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In the study of the Lawson residence. Riley looked at Beau with attentiveness and respectfully placed the teacup in front of him. "Mr. Valentine, you should have seen my daughter Esme downstairs just now." "Esme has suffered a lot since young. Eliza's biological father is a beast. She has been beating and scolding Esme since she was a child, and he is poor and violent." "Esme was affected by him so much that she did not even finish her middle school..." "Fortunately, we took Esme back five years ago. Although her education was not high, (This novel will be daily updated at)she's good at doing business. Since she entered Lawson's Group, she has gotten a lot of orders for the company. "I know that Valentine's Group and several multinational companies are all under you. Compared with Eliza, who's always rumored to have something to do with the male actors in the entertainment circle, Esme is more suitable for you!"

Beau smiled faintly. "Since Esme is so suitable for me, why did Mr. Lawson agree to let Eliza marry me?" (This novel will be daily updated at) His words stunned Riley. "Could it be that Mr. Lawson is also like the others who believed the rumors and thought that I'm old, ugly, and also fond of torturing women?" "You didn't want your own daughter to suffer, so you pushed your adopted daughter into the pit of fire." "Why do you suddenly have a conscience to tell me this now?" His low voice was full of sarcasm. Riley frowned and began to refute with a pale face, "In fact... it's not like what you said."

"It's because... it's because Eliza stole you away!" With this, he seemed to think of something and his eyes instantly lit up. "Yes, Eliza was the one who wanted to marry you desperately!" "Eliza used those rumors to scare us and forced us to let her marry you!" "At that time, Esme shut herself in the room and cried for a few days because she missed a good man like you!" He spoke as if he was telling the truth. Beau lightly curled his lips and did not immediately expose him. "Eliza had gone too far." "Yes, she really went too far!" Riley quickly agreed. As he turned on the computer, he rambled on, "We were holding in our anger before. Although it's a pity that you and Esme aren't together, it's not good to disturb your life." "It's just..(This novel will be daily updated at)." He opened the file on his computer and said, "We found these at home a few days ago..." "It turns out that Eliza is a filthy woman. No wonder her previous boyfriend disliked her and was never willing to touch her!"

Then, he handed the mouse to Beau and said, "You... read it yourself." Beau faintly frowned and clicked on one of the photos. The air in the study suddenly froze. His deep and bottomless eyes stared at the computer screen, with his eyebrows wrinkled tightly. In the photo, the pregnant Eliza was standing on the cobblestone path with her hands on her belly. Her belly was round and it looked like she was pregnant for at least five or six months. "Five years ago, Eliza met her b*stard father and left the Lawson family for a period of time. We thought she was staying with her father. We didn't expect her to get pregnant!" "We still don't know who the child's father is. We don't even know where the child

is!"

Riley stood beside Beau and said indignantly, "Mr. Valentine, someone of your status better not let others know that you've married a woman with someone else's child, right?" "So I suggest that we deal with this rationally... You can quietly divorce Eliza and then marry Esme." "In any case, Esme is also the daughter of the Lawson family. (This novel will be daily updated at)If others ask about it, they won't know that your wife has changed to someone else..." Beau ignored him. Or, it should be said that he did not pay attention to what Riley said at all. All his attention was focused on the computer screen. His big and bony hand gently tapped the mouse to go to the next photo. This was the picture of Eliza standing in line in the hospital corridor.

She was a little fatter than she was now and looked very cute when she was pregnant. She queued in line in front of the obstetrics and gynaecology clinic with a big belly, while the people who lined up with her were all men. Except for her, all the pregnant women were sitting in chairs and being taken care of by the people accompanying them. She was alone. She took the bag and the diagnosis sheet and queued on her own. She was alone in all the photos. She was alone in all the photos. She had no boyfriend to take care of her, no relatives, and no friends. Garciana only appeared in a few photos. Whether it was the prenatal care, the stroll, or even shopping in the maternity store, Eliza was alone. An inexplicable heartache welled up in his heart. In the past, Beau didn't understand women and didn't know how difficult it was to be pregnant. Until later, he had Braint and Demarion. He saw with his own eyes how Braint and Demarion's mother had died in the fire.(This novel will be daily updated at) Only then did he gradually understand how much care a woman needed when she was pregnant. However, Eliza, the woman whom he had set his mind on, had once bear a child, and was even ignored like this... The man looked at them one by one, feeling distressed. The last thing in the folder was not a picture, but a video. It was Eliza who was lying on the hospital bed, trying her best to give birth to a child. The camera was aimed at her intense face. Her head was covered with sweat, and her hair was wet. She looked very painful. She was not beautiful at all in this state. But this video made Beau's heart clench. He could not bear to finish watching the video, so he stopped it. "Mr. Valentine, you can't finish watching it either, can you?" Riley thought that Beau had stopped the video because he was disappointed in Eliza, so he quickly came over to fan the flames. "Don't be angry, please think

about my suggestion." "This is the least harmful way to you." "After all, with your status, if word of this gets out, it will damage your reputation..." Beau smiled faintly. "So what you mean is that I should thank you?" "No, no, no, I'm just..." "Do these photos and videos have backups?" Before Riley could finish his words, he was interrupted by Beau's cold voice. Riley was stunned and quickly shook his head. "No, no!" "I've been keeping an eye on them since I found them. Now only you and the Lawson family know. (This novel will be daily updated at)The rest know nothing!" "Rest assured, we will not allow something like this damage your reputation..." "That's good." Beau curled his lips lightly. His fingers swiftly gripped the mouse and he deleted the entire folder. Under Riley's shocked gaze, he also cleared up his recycle bin. "Alright, these things won't exist in the future." "If I see it again, it will be your backup. If you lied to me. I will get even with you."

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Riley looked at Beau's side face in shock. "Mr. Valentine, this." "Thank you for telling me this." Beau looked up at Riley indifferently, with deep coldness in his eyes. "These photos should have been taken before she gave birth." "When she gave birth, someone took advantage of the period when she was in pain and captured her." Beau's voice was cold. "So, it's not now that you only learned about her past. You knew it all along and you've been following her." Riley had a bad feeling and quickly retorted, "No, no!" "These photos were not taken by us, we got them from someone else." "Who took the pictures then?" Beau switched to a comfortable position and placed his long legs on his desk. He crossed his arms around his chest, looking as if he wanted to settle scores with Riley. "You don't have to worry about telling me who took the pictures and how much have you bought them for." "There's no need to worry about others taking revenge.(This novel will be daily updaed at) In Krine, I'm the most powerful person." Riley panicked. "No, there's no need..." "In fact, it's been a long time, there's no need... no need to investigate it." Beau, however, smiled faintly. "But I want to investigate this matter." Riley's face turned pale. He had never imagined that things would turn out like this. He took a deep breath and coughed lightly. "You'd better not investigate so much." "I'm showing you all this because I want you to know... just how filthy and shameless Eliza is." Beau's face was cold and his eyes swept over his face haughtily. "How is Eliza dirty?" "She, she gave birth to a baby." Beau changed into a comfortable position and lowered his head to play with the phone in his hand. He sneered and asked, "So a woman who has given birth to a child before is dirty?" Riley's face turned pale.

He took a deep breath and continued, "That's not what I mean... What I mean is, Eliza was pregnant before she got married. She was shameless.." Beau glanced at him and said, "Dirty. Shameless." "You keep saying that in your eyes, there is no difference between Eliza and your own daughter. If the same thing happens to Esme, would you also describe her in this way?" Riley's face turned pale and he didn't say anything. "According to these photos, the Eliza you saw is dirty and shameless." "But in my opinion, it's not like this at all."(This novel will be daily updaed at) "A woman needs her family's care and company most when she is pregnant." "In these photos, except for the occasional appearance of Graciana, I don't see any of her family members or friends." "The Lawson family had the time to find someone to secretly take pictures of her, but no one was willing to spend the time to take care of her." "Is this what you mean by regarding her as your own daughter?" Riley couldn't take it anymore, "Mr. Valentine, you shouldn't say that." "In order to make money for her boyfriend, Jay, to take care of the contract, Eliza shamelessly went to become a surrogate mother. Even if we knew, we wouldn't be willing to care about the baby..." Another layer of frost appeared on Beau's face. Did she do all these for that Jay... He thought of the night when she had just married him. On that day, she sat on the sofa, watching the news of Jay and Madeleine while drinking He still remembered that day, she held him pitifully and asked him not to dislike her being dirty... It turned out that the reason why Jay thought she was dirty was that she had become a surrogate mother in order to make money so that Jay could terminate the contract!

Thinking of this, Beau's eyes became colder. "How much was Jay's termination fee?" Seeing that he asked about it, Riley immediately became spirited. He answered eagerly, "Jay was not famous at that time. (This novel will be daily updaed at)The termination of the contract and the subsequent whitewashing costs were worth about four hundred thousand dollars!" "Do you think that Eliza is very cheap?" "Although I don't think that's a good idea to say it, but I still have to say, some

people are born to be lowly!" "She is like her alcoholic father, who is willing to give up his dignity for money!" "She's noting like our Esme...". Beau narrowed his eyes. "Four hundred thousand dollars is not a big sum for Lawson's Group, is it?". "Of course!" "Although our Lawson's Group is not comparable to your Valentine Group, it is at least a family enterprise with assets of more than 100 million." Beau stood up. His tall body exerted an invisible pressure on Riley. He looked at the Riley in front of him. "So, when Eliza encountered difficulties, the Lawson family did not help her." "Even if four hundred thousand dollars was just a piece of cake for the Lawson family, you didn't help her. In the end, she chose to make money in her own way. You still want to keep these pictures and video to humiliate her in the future, right?" D The air in the study room suddenly froze. Riley looked at Beau with a pale face. He wanted to say something, but he was suppressed by the powerful aura of Beau. (This novel will be daily updaed at)He was unable to say a word. "You're speechless. Do you agree with what I said?" Beau smirked mockingly. "I used to think that her relationship with you all wasn't good, but I didn't expect her to live such a life in the Lawson family." "From now on, don't call yourself Eliza's foster father anymore. She should have returned you the favor long ago." "Don't tell others that you are my father-in-law. My real father-in-law should be the one in the slum." After that, Beau was about to leave. When he walked to the door, he seemed to recall something. He glanced at Riley coldly and said, "If news of Eliza's pregnancy spreads in the future, I will blame it all on you." "It's best if the Lawson family learns to keep this matter to themselves." With a "bang", the door of the study was closed. Riley stood there and looked at the closed door. He was in a trance for a moment. "How could..." A person of Beau's status should be very concerned about the fact that Eliza had given birth to a child!

Why was he so protective of Eliza...

"Noah." Coming out of the Lawson residence, Beau didn't see Eliza or Esme. "Sir." Noah looked at the alley over there. "Madam and Esme went to the alley over there. She seemed to have beat Esme up..." "I'm not the right person to go there, so I've been standing guard here..." Beau furrowed his eyebrows. When he listened carefully, he could still hear the moaning of Esme in the alley. "How long have they been in there?" "Twenty minutes." Twenty minutes... Beau walked over. "Let's go take a look.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Twenty minutes. It won't be enough to cripple her, right? But when he walked into the alley, he found that only Esme was there, lying on the ground and half-dead, in the dim alley. "Help me..." Beau looked down at her. "Where's Eliza?" "She left..." Esme forced a weak smile towards him. "Eliza felt that she was dirty. She knew you would be angry when you knew about those things, so she left."

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"Mr. Valentine...?" Esme weakly grabbed Beau's trouser and looked at him pitifully. "You should know how dirty and detestable Eliza is now, right?" "She did those things herself, but she vented her anger on me and beat me up like this..." Esme pointed at the bruises and redness on her face and said in a teary voice, "I'm still happy although it hurts a lot." "At least, I helped you realize Eliza's true colors..." Esme's words made Beau frown. He coldly kicked Esme's hand away and looked down at her swollen face condescendingly. "If anything happens to Eliza today, You and the entire Lawson family will die with her!" After that, he turned away and walked in the direction of the car. Startled, Noah quickly followed after him. "Sir, do you want to call a doctor for her?"

After all, she was beaten up by Madam... And it seemed that she was seriously injured. Beau didn't even raise his head. "She's injured in an alley in front of her own house. Is she going to die?" Noah, "... It seemed to make sense. "Send someone out to look for Eliza. Check the CCTV too. I want to know where she went!" After getting into the car, Beau gave Noah the instruction while trying to call Eliza with his phone. "Yes sir!"

Eliza's cell phone frantically rang while she was on the bus, . She took a look and saw that the name "Dear". After watching for a while, she immediately turned on the silent mode on her cell phone. Now her mind was in a mess. She had no mood to play Graciana. After putting the phone back into his bag, Eliza looked up at the sky and sighed. It had been a clear sunny day without clouds earlier, but now it was shrouded in dark clouds. The clouds seemed as if they were about to fall. It was the same as her mood. Before she went to the Lawson family, she was overjoyed because Beau said that he would not dislike her. But now, she was depressed. But this was the consequences she should bear. Everyone had to pay the price for their recklessness. Why was she silly back then? She was willing to do anything for Jay, even if it was excessive. The phone was still vibrating in her bag. Eliza raised her eyes and stared blankly at the sky outside the window, a bitter smile appeared on her face. After today, she could no longer act as if nothing had happened.

Beau had called Eliza more than ten times, but there was no response. It was raining heavily outside the window. He threw the phone aside irritably, and his long and slender hand covered his eyes. "Have you found anything from the CCTV?" "Found her." In the face of his boss who could fly into a rage at any time, Noah did not even dare to breathe. "Madam got on a No. 207 bus. She should be at the terminal now..." Beau furrowed his eyebrows. "Where is the final destination of bus 207?" "It's..." Noah hesitated for a moment. "In the South Mountain Cemetery." Beau's eyes suddenly turned cold! The sight of Eliza rose in his eyes. She was pale and weak as she knelt in front of the small tombstone. O "Let's go!"

The sudden heavy rain swallowed the whole city of Krine. Amidst the lightning and thunder, all the cars were forced to slow down. But the black Maserati sped through the city towards the South Mountain Cemetery. In the graveyard of the South Mountain Cemetery's. Eliza sat in front of the small tombstone, her arms tightly wrapped around the wordless tombstone. Her child was a premature infant, only eight months old. He had no name or face. She only remembered that she was admitted to a hospital after a car accident, and when she recalled her memories, it was half a year later. Luca told her that her child was gone, but she had received the money. Jay was fine. She cried for a long time. Even from the beginning, she knew that this child was not destined to be with her. Even if he was born, he would not have anything to do with her for the rest of his life. But she did not expect that her child to die without living for a whole day. She had also asked Luca about the details during her six months of her amnesia. Luca only said that she went crazy because she lost her child. He even showed her the record of her admission to the asylum. After looking at her own treatment records, Eliza only confirmed that her child was dead. Luca said that it was a boy, who was purple from head to toe when he was born, and they could not locate his dead body. Therefore, the grave in her arms was empty. The child did not have a name, so the tombstone was empty as well. And at this moment, her heart was also empty. The woman held the tombstone tightly, and her tears poured down like the rain in the sky. Rain combined with tears. She clutched the tombstone with her finger. "Mom should have left with you." From the moment she promised to be a surrogate mother, she should have known that she had personally ruined future for the sake of Jay. In the end, she reaped what she had sown. In fact, she should have died with the child. She shouldn't have prayed for her bright future. She should not think that encountering Demarion and Braint was a salvation for her past life. The woman held the tombstone and cried loudly. "Sir, that must be Madam..." The black Maserati stopped at the door of the cemetery. Noah looked in shock at the woman sitting on the ground crying with the tombstone in her arms. Although she was sometimes adorkable, she was still attractive most of the time. This was the first time Noah had seen her lose her composure like this... "Sir..." Before he could say the second sentence, the door was suddenly opened.

"Eliza." In the heavy rain, Beau's deep voice was calm and powerful. Eliza, who had been crying with the tombstone in her arms, was stunned and raised her head subconsciously. Beau stood in front of her with an umbrella, covering her whole body under the umbrella. His eyes were filled with anxiety and anger. The woman was stunned. He still cared about it. Otherwise, he wouldn't have chased over here so angrily. After a long while, Eliza raised her head and looked at Beau's face. "You came so quickly, Mr. Valentine." Eliza's voice was a little hoarse and trembling after crying. "It's too late now." It was getting dark. Eliza looked at Beau, her eyes no longer filled with passion and attachment. "Tomorrow." "I will stay at Graciana's house tonight. Tomorrow, I will go back and pack up my luggage. We will go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to divorce..." Since he cared about her past, there was no need for her to stay by his side. After a sweet dream, she should wake up. Unfortunately, she didn't have time to prepare a farewell dinner for Braint and Demarion. Beau's eyebrows furrowed. He threw away the umbrella and pulled Eliza up. He stared at her coldly and said, "I called you but you didn't answer. I searched more than half of Krine. How dare you ask me for a divorce?" "Eliza, let me tell you, I won't divorce you. You can forget about running away from me for the rest of your life

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The heavy rain poured on the man's angry face, with an extraordinarily sexy charm. Eliza stared blankly at Beau, her voice slightly trembling. "What... What do you mean?" Wasn't he angry because he knew about her past that he came looking for her? "I mean." Beau held her lower jaw and said word by word, "Eliza, I really don't mind that you have given birth to a child for someone else." The woman's heart suddenly became cold. Sure enough... No matter what he said about not abandoning her. It was all fake. No matter how special he was, he was still an ordinary man. He couldn't accept her past, so she didn't blame him. It was all her fault. She hid everything from him... "So, I won't allow you to leave me." Beau narrowed his eyes and said in a deep and forceful voice, "If you want to stay by my side, make up for it and give birth to three children for me." "If you don't do it in one year, you can do it for two years. If you don't do it in two years, you can do it forever. You can't leave if you don't give birth to my baby!" After speaking, under Eliza's shocked gaze, Beau directly hugged her. The coldness of the rain and the warmth of his chest made Eliza lose her mind for a moment. Subconsciously, she grabbed the man's shirt and said in a trembling voice, "Beau..." "I'm sorry." "I'm sorry." "I'm sorry..." "I don't want to lie to you. But when I married you..." She really didn't think that much. She just wanted to fulfill the requests from the Lawson family. "It's me who should apologize." Beau closed his eyes and hugged her tightly. "I've always thought you were innocent, so I didn't investigate you." "What's more, I never thought that you had encountered such a thing before..."

The man's low voice made Eliza's heart boil. "If you had known, what would you have done?" "I'll take good care of you." "At least, I won't let you be like this." Crying bitterly alone in the cemetery with a tombstone in her arms. He also had children. Looking at Eliza, he couldn't help but recall the mother of the Demarion and Braint. The fire five years ago appeared before his eyes. In the thick smoke, he could not see her face clearly. He only heard her hoarse and weak voice telling him to take good care of the children and ask him to find a new mother for them. She also said that she liked stars. He frowned and asked, "Do you like stars?" "Yes." The woman spat out the a word. The next second, she fell backwards feebly, Beau grabbed hold of her and realized that she had already fainted. He stretched out his long arms and held her directly in his arms. "To the hospital!"

"I found the medical record file you asked for. She was really miserable. She had a car accident eight months after she was pregnant, and the child was dead in an instant. She couldn't bear the blow and went crazy." In a daze, Eliza heard a man's sigh. She wanted to open her eyes, but she could not. "All her information from the asylum is here." "According to the description of her biological father Luca, after giving birth, she went to the slums with him to recuperate. No one expected that she would set fire at home to kill herself. His father realized that something was wrong with her and sent her to the asylum." "In the following days, she has been receiving burnt treatment and mental treatment. It took her more than half a year to finally regain her senses." Owen's voice stopped, and

there was the sound of paper flipping. Following that, Beau's deep voice rang out, "Then I'm really fated with her." "She and I have both been burnt."

"She lost her child, and I lost my children's mother." His words made Eliza's heart slightly freeze. "So you two complement each other." Owen sighed faintly. "You two can redeem each other." "Is this how the word 'redeem' works?" Beau put down the record file and looked at him indifferently. "Will her mental illness relapse in the future?" "It depends on the situation. In the case of extreme stimulation, it will relapse." After that, he frowned. "What are you worried about?" Beau turned around and looked at Eliza who was on the bed with her eyes closed. "I'm afraid she'll hurt herself in the future." He knew best about the pain of burns. Fortunately, she lost her memory and did not remember the pain at that time. "I'll ask the psychiatrist later to prescribe some medicine for daily use. There's no prevention to this." After that, Owen seemed to think of something. "By the way, your father called me just now and asked me to go to the old house to perform a medical check on him. I rejected him and said that something had happened to Eliza." "He might come to see her in person later. Do you want to stay here to receive him or to avoid him?" Beau looked up unhappily at Owen. He turned around and walked out of the door. "Avoid." He didn't want to be nagged. Owen tried not to laugh. "Well, you go back to work first. I'll inform you when your father leaves." Beau looked at the time. It was already past eight o'clock in the evening. He should go back and explain what happened today to the two little kids. Otherwise, with the attention of Braint and Demarion on Eliza. The two of them would probably not even sleep if they knew Eliza was not going home. After Beau left, Owen stood at the door and silently looked at Eliza's face. After a long time, he sighed and said, "Beau has fallen for you." After that, he turned and left. Eliza laid on the hospital bed with her eyes tightly shut. Her heart was trembling slightly Beau, he... It seemed that he really didn't mind her giving birth to a child. What he cared about was whether her madness would relapse or not. A teardrop slowly rolled down from the corner of her eye. She was so lucky to meet a man like Beau in this life. "What's going on?" After a long time, Jory's anxious voice could be heard at the door of the ward. "Please lower your voice, Jory. Don't wake her up." Just as Jory finished speaking, a woman's voice could be heard. It was the voice of a young woman. "You're right." Jory quickly lowered his voice after being reminded by his daughter and said, "Don't disturb her rest." Eliza frowned. She knew that this was Beau's father. At this time, she should have stood up to welcome the old man, but she had no strength at all. The woman struggled a few times but still could not open her eyes. So she laid on the bed weakly as her head was dizzy. However, who was this woman? "Lucija, you're really attentive." Jory sighed. "It's been ten years since Elias brought you back to the Valentine family, right?" Lucija replied indifferently, "Well, my second elder brother pitied me and brought me back to the Valentine family. You treated me like a biological daughter. Both my brothers also regard me as their biological sister." Eliza frowned. She had never been familiar with Beau's family structure. She only knew that he was the third son in his family, but she had never known that the Valentine family had an adopted daughter.

They had never mentioned it in front of her. "Alas." Jory sighed again. "At first, everyone thought that you and Beau would be together. Who knew that both of you had no fate with each other? First, there was Braint and Demarion's mother, and then this girl..." "It's all in the past." The voice of Lucija was very gentle. "Jory, please stay here with her first. I'll ask the nurse why sister-in-law is in a coma." Jory frowned. "Didn't Owen say that it was caused by the rain?" Lucija cleverly smiled and said, "Jory, you think too simply." "Who would be so stupid as

to stand outside in the heavy rain?" Jory thought for a moment and said, "Okay, go then." Lucija turned around. The moment she turned around, woman's face immediately became indifferent. She had been by Beau's side for so many years. Why should she allow another woman to occupy the position of Mrs. Beau? Today, Eliza had a quarrel with Beau, which was a great opportunity for her to break them up!

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Two nurses were whispering in the hospital corridor. "The director just lost his temper and said that Mr. John used his name and let others retrieve the medical records from the asylum..." "Why did Mr. John suddenly care about the patients in from the asylum?" "You don't know, but there is a woman who is very miserable... She went crazy because her child died and she recovered with great difficulty. Today, her current husband knows about her past..." "She was under the rain and sad. Now, she is still lying in our hospital in a coma... What a pity." The nurses' words stopped Lucija. She pondered for a moment and a cold smile appeared on her face. Could the poor woman mentioned by these nurses be Beau's newlywed wife? She strode over. "Who's the woman you're talking about?" Seeing Lucija coming over, the nurses looked at each other and dared not speak. Lucija frowned and took out a stack of money from her bag. "Go ahead." After the atmosphere was quiet for a long time, a nurse nerved herself to stand up and said, "We were talking about the female patient in room 302..." Room 302 was Eliza's ward. Lucija coldly narrowed her eyes and took out another pile of money from her bag. "Is there any more details?" The nurses pressed their lips together and fell silent. Lucija threw the money on the ground indifferently and turned to the stairwell at the end of the corridor. After making sure that there was no one around, she took out her mobile phone and dialed a number, "Bridget, help me investigate a woman." The woman's voice on the other end of the line was cold and low. "What for?" "The woman I want to investigate is called Eliza. She gave birth to a child before, and I want her specific information." 1 There was no evidence. Right now, she only heard gossips about Eliza from the nurses. These couldn't be used as evidence. She needed evidence to convince Jory. Although Jory was kind, he was still a traditional old man. Once the evidence was conclusive, there was no need for her to do anything. Jory would personally chase her away. "I am very busy now."

The woman on the other end of the phone said impatiently, "Why don't you investigate it yourself?" "Bridget, it's rare for me to ask for help. You can't do this to me, can you?" "Lucija, I am not your servant." Lucija showed a faint smile. "Bridget, look at what you say. Of course I know you are busy." "Are you busy looking for a surrogate mother?" Lucija's words made Bridget fall silent for a long time. After a while, the sound of keyboard typing could be heard on the phone, "Let me check." "Thank you for your hard work, Bridget." Lucija flattered her with a smile. "I knew it. You will definitely help me with such a small matter." "After all, you helped me solve all the problems five years ago." 2 Hearing that she mentioned five years ago, Bridget on the other side of the phone suddenly

became depressed. "It was you who didn't handle the matter correctly five years ago." "I told you not to run around when you pretend to be pregnant. You have exposed yourself that you are not pregnant. You can't blame me." Lucija sneered. "I didn't blame you. I just want to catch up with you. Why are you so sensitive?" Bridget didn't waste any more time talking to her. "What's the name of the woman you're investigating?" "Eliza." "E-L-I-Z-A?" "That's right." There was a long silence on the other end of the phone. After a long while, Bridget lowered her voice and said, "Just give up." Lucija raised her eyebrows and her voice instantly cooled down. "What do you mean?" "The information about her child's death is fake. If you use these fake materials to attack her, sooner or later you will make a fool of yourself." "It's fake?" Lucija frowned fiercely. "How can it be fake..." "It's fake." On the other end of the phone, Bridget's voice sounded a little impatient. "Do you remember that I forged a medical record for a woman's dead child five years ago?" "That woman... is Eliza." "Once Beau knows everything, guess if you can still live." Lucija clenched the phone, and she couldn't move as if she had been struck by lightning. "How is this possible..." Eliza was that woman from back then!? How could there be such a coincidence in this world? "Bridget, are you sure... it's her?" "I handled everything. Of course I'm sure!" "If it weren't for the fact that I found someone to perform a mental disease evaluation on her and forcefully washed away her memory from the past six months, do you think you are still able to stay in Valentine family now?" Lucija panicked. "Then what should we do..." "Nothing much." Bridget paused for a while and continued, "Either she dies or you die. There's no other choice." "We need to make a long-term plan for this matter. We can't act rashly and alert the her. If she remembers everything, you'll die!" After that, Bridget directly hung up the phone. Lucija stood stiffly on the spot, feeling that all her strength had been taken away. Before today, she had never taken Eliza seriously. "As a stand-in actress who's not even qualified to be an actress, what trouble could she cause?" In the past, she always felt that she had lived in the Valentine family for ten years and had been complimented by others as Beau's fiancée as well, so Eliza was just something new for Beau. But she never thought that Eliza was the woman five years ago... If she recalled the past, and if Beau found out that the woman from five years ago had not died... Lucija felt that her brain was going to explode! "How could..." "No, I can't let Eliza stay with Beau anymore."

That woman was like a ticking time bomb that could blow up anytime, revealing what happened five years ago! If Beau found out that it was her who had set up the fire, and her who had his daughter... 2 Lucija broke out in a cold sweat. "Hey, isn't this Miss Yates?" Before Lucija's cold sweat had subsided, a man's teasing voice sounded in her ears. She came back to her senses and quickly looked at the direction of the voice. At the stairs, Owen arms folded in front of his chest as he looked at her calmly. "You look terrible. Have you've been dumped?" Lucija rolled her eyes at him, put away her mobile phone, and tried to walk past him to go out. But she didn't expect that her legs went soft after hearing what Bridget had said just now. As soon as she took a step, she threw herself directly in the direction of Owen's arms Owen took a quick step back. With a "bang", Lucija's whole face fell directly to the ground. O "Tsk, tsk, tsk. You're really careless." Owen's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Thank goodness I dodged quickly. Otherwise, I would've been crushed to death by you."

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Lucija fell face-first to the ground. She stood up in pain, gritting her teeth. "Owen, why don't you go to hell?" "If I die, who will see your beautiful face while you fall?" Owen lightly curled his lips and lazily leaned against the railing of the stairs. "Jory is going back. He asked me to look for you to accompany him back." "Otherwise, do you think I am willing to come find you?" Lucija pursed her lips. He took a deep breath, walk passed him angrily, and left after making sure that Owen did not hear the conversation between her and Bridget. "Miss Yates." Looking at her back, Owen said calmly, "Beau likes Eliza very much." The woman stopped. The next second, Lucija turned around and stared at him coldly. "Why are you telling me this?" (This novel will be daily updaed at) "I hope you know." Owen stretched lazily. "When Beau's second brother brought you back to the Valentine family, he wanted you to be the adopted daughter of the Valentine family." "No one treats you as Beau's fiancee or a expected you to marry him. So you are a sister who has no blood relationship with Beau at most. Don't think too much." "He never really liked you. Even when you helped him find the Briant and Demarion, he didn't think too highly of you." "But if you hurt Eliza, I think he will choose the latter, between a sister he doesn't like and his beloved wife." "At that time, even his second brother, Elias, might not be able to protect you." Lucija's face turned slightly pale. After a moment, she composed herself and smiled at Owen. "What do you mean?" "Eliza is my sister-in-law. I like her a lot. Why would I hurt her?" "Furthermore." Lucija glanced at him indifferently. "As you said, I am just an adopted daughter of the Valentine family. How would I dare to touch Beau's wife?" After that, she turned around and left gracefully. Owen stood still, looking coldly at the direction she left.

In the ward, Jory and Eliza were chatting happily. Seeing Lucija enter, Jory introduced her with a faint smile, "Well, it's getting late. Have a good rest!" "By the way." The old man chuckled. "I haven't introduced her properly yet." "This lady is called Lucija. She is Beau's sister who was brought home by his second brother. She has been living in the Valentine family for ten years. She can be considered half a daughter of mine!" After that, he turned to look at Lucija. "Why don't you call her sister-in-law?" A hint of disgust flashed across Lucija's eyes. But that glance just lasted for a second. Then, she looked tenderly at Eliza and said, "Hello, sister-in-law." "Braint and Demarion told me that Beau married a beautiful sister-in-law. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I just want to know how beautiful you can be." She pretended to take a serious look at Eliza with her narrow eyes. "I didn't expect you to be so beautiful. You're worthy of my third brother." Although it was not the first time that Eliza was praised for being beautiful, for some reason, she felt that Lucija's words were awkward. Even though Eliza felt uncomfortable, she still politely greeted her with a smile. "Hello." "Beau often talks about you in front of me." What Eilza said made Lucija's eyes shine in an instant! She pursed her lips. "Did Beau mention me in front of you?" Eliza was stunned. "Yes... yes." In fact, it wasn't just Beau. Even the two little kids Braint and Demarion had never mentioned this adopted daughter of the Valentine family in front of Eliza. If it weren't for Jory... she would never have known that there was such a person in the Valentine family. The reason why

she lied about Beau mentioning Lucija in front of her was because she wanted to be being polite. She didn't expect Lucija to take it seriously... Jory probably noticed Eliza's embarrassment and frowned. "Let's talk about it later. We are family, and we will have plenty of time in the future." "It's getting late. We should leave." Lucija pursed her lips and hesitated for a while. However, she still took a deep breath and pretended to look at Eliza calmly. "I know that I am important in Beau's heart." "Sister-in-law, let's talk next time!" After that, she turned around and helped Jory as they left. Eliza was leaning on the hospital bed as she watched the two of them leave. She was at a loss for what to do. What did Beau mean... She had been with him for more than a month, and he had never formally brought her to see his family, and rarely mentioned about them in front of her. But such a thing happened today... How could he let Jory visit her? Eliza was puzzled. "You don't have to take the Lucija seriously." While Eliza was in a daze, Owen brought dinner over and placed it in front of her. "Don't listen to other people's nonsense. Beau has never regarded her as his fiancée." Eliza's hand was on the lunch box and she paused slightly. "So she is Beau's fiancée." No wonder she had a strange attitude earlier. She even emphasized that she was important to Beau. "She isn't!" He sat down on a chair and said, "That's what others said. They've never been engaged, and Beau has never treated her seriously." Eliza lowered her head and opened the lunch box. Her voice was a little stuffy. "Is that so?" She didn't remember much before she passed out. She only remembered that Beau said that he wouldn't divorce her. But now, she did not understand. If he did mind her giving birth to a child, why did he refuse to divorce her? If he didn't mind, then why... did he let her face her former fiancée when she woke up in a coma? Was he reminding her that he had other women? Thinking of this, Eliza clenched her spoon. After a while, she put down the lunch box. "I have no appetite." Owen helplessly patted his forehead. "Don't think so much, okay?" "You are the only one in Beau's mind."

"Don't be affected by others." Eliza looked at him. "Since he used to have a fiancée, why would he marry me?" Owen: "...". He seemed to have said something wrong. Just now Owen actually wanted to follow Lucija to over, but he was stopped by a nurse when he was on the way, so he was delayed. When he arrived, Lucija had already left. The complacent expression on her face made Owen's heart skip a beat. He was worried that Lucija spoke nonsense in front of Eliza, so he anxiously came over to comfort her. But he didn't expect that he would make a fool of himself... What if Beau found out that Eliza had misunderstood her because of him? He would be so sad that he would have no appetite to eat...(This novel will be daily updated at) Thinking of this, Owen breathed a sigh of relief. "Eliza, you really don't need to care about Lucija." "I'll tell you something secretly." "Actually, Beau fell in love with you at first sight. From the first day both of you met, he told me that he must be with you for the rest of his life. He loved you so much that he wished he could spend his life together with you." "He still..." "What else did I say?" Suddenly, a deep male voice came from the direction of the door

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Owen's body suddenly stiffened. He quickly turned around. At the door of the ward, a tall man was looking at him with his arms crossed and his eyes full of banter. "Cough, cough..." Owen gave a light cough. "I suddenly remembered. There are still patients waiting for me over there. I, I, I, I am busy!" After that, regardless of Beau's expression, Owen got up and strode away from Beau. "Alas..." Eliza raised her hand, but before she could say a word, Owen had disappeared completely in her sight. "What, you can't bear to part with him?" Seeing Eliza's expression, Beau raised his hand indifferently and closed the room door. After a "bang", there were only Eliza and Beau left in the closed room. He gracefully paced to her and sat down on a chair at the side. He gently opened the lunch box for her and then handed her a spoon. Eliza took the spoon and said, "Thank you." After that, she lowered her head and ate the porridge carefully. "I know Owen's words were all nonsense. I won't take it seriously." Beau's voice was low with a hint of amusement. "He wasn't completely lying." Eliza was stunned as she looked at him. His deep and bottomless eyes were smiling faintly. "Why are you looking at me like that?" Eliza's face turned red. She quickly lowered her head and continued eating her porridge. Beau narrowed his eyes.

it

He could feel that she was very restrained.

"Eliza."

When Beau called her name in a low voice, it was a bit awkward, but the voice was beautiful.

She silently agreed and continued to seriously eat the porridge. "Did Jory come?" She nodded silently. "Your fiancée is here too." "Fiancée?" Beau frowned slightly. After a long while, he remembered that she was talking about Lucija. He raised his hand and grabbed her bowl. "I'll feed you." Seeing him put the spoon to her mouth, Eliza felt a little uneasy. "I can do it myself." "It's not like I've never fed you before." He shook his head helplessly and pushed the spoon forward a little. She glanced at him, then slowly lowered her head and ate the spoonful of porridge. One spoon after another. Beau's deep and low voice sounded softly, "She was never my fiancée." "But ..." 2 "My second brother brought her back." "My second brother used to be a soldier. An accident happened during the last task before he retired. His old squad leader blocked a grenade for him and died." "After the death of the old squad leader, his wife in the countryside couldn't stand the blow and committed suicide. She left her an underage daughter. Therefore, second brother brought this girl who became an orphan back to the Valentine family and raised her as a sister." Eliza paused. "Is this girl Lucija?" "That's right." Beau nodded and continued feeding her congee. "When she first came to the Valentine family, I was eighteen and she was fifteen." Beau's movements and voice were gentle. "At that time, my second brother joked that he wanted her to marry me when she grows up, so there were rumors that she was my fiancée." Eliza's arms silently gripped the bed sheets at her side. "Only a rumor?" "What do you think?" Beau looked at her, his black eyes deep and bottomless. "If I really have feelings for her, do you think you still have a chance?" Eliza paused.

Although his words were somewhat cruel, she was persuaded. That's right. After all, Lucija had lived in the Valentine Family for ten years. If she really was Beau's

fiancee, and if Beau really wanted to marry her... How would Lawson family have a chance to send her over to him? However ... Beau scooped up another spoonful of porridge and sent it to her mouth. "Furthermore, before I married you, Grandfather had already arranged two blind dates for me." Eliza frowned. Before marrying Beau, she had indeed heard some gossip from Esme. However, why did she remember that Esme had said that he had killed two women? As if he had seen through her thoughts, Beau smiled helplessly. "Disfigured, violent, and played women to death... These news are all rumors spread by the Demarion." Eliza was shocked. "Demarion made this up?" "That's right." Beau coldly nodded and said, "He said that this can filter out many women who want to marry me because of my looks and my money." Eliza: "...". What kind of twisted logic was this? She trembled, and a bad feeling welled up in her heart. "Then your two blind dates..." "They were scared off by the Demarion." Beau continued to feed Eliza porridge indifferently. "Do you remember what you saw on your first day at the Valentine family villa?" Eliza: "...". Thinking of the monster that the Demarion disguised as that day, she still felt scared until now! That day, she really thought that Beau looked like that and she was really afraid to spend the rest of her life with such a person. ... So, Beau's two blind dates were also scared away by Demarion? "I'm saying this just to tell you that I've already started to find the two kids a mother before I met you."

After that, he sent the last spoonful of porridge to Eliza's mouth. "Do you still think I am Lucija's fiancee?" Eliza silently shook her head. She raised her head and looked at him seriously. "But even if Lucija is not your fiancee, she is still your sister..." "Why didn't you mention it to me before?" Beau smiled. He stretched out his big, slender hand and put away the tableware. "She's not important. So I did not mention her to you." "You married me, not them." Beau's low voice made Eliza's heart skip a beat. She lowered her head and said, "I thought... you deliberately asked her to come here to see me." "Why do you think so?" "I thought..." She twitched her lips and said in a sad voice, "I thought you still care about the fact that I have given birth to a child. I thought you deliberately let her come over so as to remind me. In fact, you were also liked by many women..." Beau's hand that was holding the tableware paused slightly. After a long while, he turned his head, and there was some helplessness in his bottomless eyes. "Even without Lucija, don't you know that there are many women who like me?" 2 Eliza: "...". His words seemed to... make sense. She pursed her lips, and after a long while, she continued to speak. "I'm sorry." Beau put away the tableware and placed it on a short table. "I don't blame you." "It's just that." He raised his hand to wipe away the leftover porridge on her lips. "Don't think too much in the future, okay?" "But ..." She looked up and said, "I still want to say sorry to you." "Regarding my past..." "Eliza." Before she could finish her words, he interrupted her coldly. He looked up at her. "I have a question for you." "Mmm."

"Do you mind that I have Demarion and Braint?" "I don't mind." She actually liked the two of them. "Do you mind if I had a relationship with another woman five years ago?" "I don't mind." At that time, she did not know him. She was really in love with Jay. She had no reason to blame his past. "So that's why." Beau lifted her chin and forced her to look at him. "Why do you think I'll mind your past?" D. "Am I that petty in your eyes?"

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Beau's ink-black eyes were filled with his usual overbearingness and toughness. Eliza looked at him, her heart palpitating a little. She pursed her lips. "I just think that someone with your status..." In fact, he should have cared about it. Beau used a little strength in his grip on her lower jaw. The strength of his grip caused Eliza to frown. "In a marriage, husband and wife are equal." "If I should despise your past, then you should also despise my past. Then it's fair like that." "If I want to have a person, but still care about this person's past, then it's too tiring to live like this." O Eliza looked at him in a daze. She swore that this was the gentlest words she had ever heard. Beau used his finger to touch her glittering lips and declared aggressively, "I don't mind or care about your past." "But I'm the only one in your future." His deep voice made her heart pause for a moment. After the pause, she was touched. She held his hand almost subconsciously and said, "Thank you..." "Still thanking me, huh?" Looking at her little red face with tears, Beau smiled helplessly and directly raised his hand to hold her in his arms. "I have deleted all the photos and videos that the Lawson family recorded." Beau hugged her and felt her warmth. "No one will threaten you with this in the future." "Or, even if someone threatens you, you don't need to be afraid." "Because as long as I don't care, no one can hurt you." Eliza buried her head in his embrace and said in a stuffy voice, "Mm." The air in the ward was ambiguous and warm. Beau hugged her soft little body and said gloomily, "Actually, I still care about it a little." Eliza's body went stiff and she wanted to get out of his arms. However, just after

struggled, he held her down. Beau hugged her and continued, "Originally, I wanted you to give birth to a child for me." "But now I've changed my mind." "I was injured in this incident, so one child can't satisfy me." Eliza: "...". He was taking advantage of the situation, wasn't he? Eliza pursed her lips. Since she could not get rid of his shackles, she just obediently laid in his arms. "But you already have the Braint and Demarion, having so many kids ..." "The more the merrier." I Eliza: "...". "Since you like to be lively, I'll bring you along during the filming in the future. There are so many crew members there." Beau furrowed his eyebrows and raised his hand to knock on her head. "Little fool, have you learned how to change the topic?" Eliza rubbed her head that hurt so much, her mouth pouted in a wronged manner. "You said you liked excitement..." Eliza's lips were slightly pouted, but she was actually very attractive. Beau's eyes darkened. The next second, he grabbed her chin and kissed her gently. The sudden kiss made Eliza instantly widen her eyes. A moment later, she was melted by his tenderness and immersed herself in this long kiss. Until – "Mr. John, why are you leaning on the door of the ward?" Outside the door, the new nurse looked at Owen, who was leaning on the door like an octopus in surprise. "It's 10 o'clock in the evening, why don't you get off work?" Hearing the nurse's voice, the two people in the ward stopped their intimacy in an instant. Owen stopped leaning on the door and glared at the nurse with displeasure. "Who cares if I'm off work or not? Are you my mom?" D The nurse was scolded for no reason. She pursed her lips and turned to leave. As soon as the nurse left, the door of the ward was opened. Beau stood at the door with a black face and looked coldly at Owen. "I didn't know

that you actually like to eavesdrop." "Cough, cough..." Owen cleared his throat. "I'm just afraid that you two will quarrel with each other." "You see, one of you is a good friend of mine for many years, and the other is a patient I just received today. If you quarrel, I, as a doctor and a good friend will be very troubled." D "That's why I'm here." He turned his face away, not daring to look into Beau's sinister eyes. "I just listened for awhile. I'm relieved that both of you haven't quarreled!" After that, he lifted his leg and wanted to escape. He had only taken two steps when Beau grabbed hold of his collar. He pulled him back and said, "Go and get her a discharge certificate." Owen frowned and turned around. "You're still going to leave the hospital this late at night?" "Why don't you stay for one night. It won't be too late if you go back tomorrow." Beau glanced at him coldly. "I want to make out with my wife tonight. There's a peeper in the hospital."

2 Owen: "..."

Ouch! Beau didn't care if Owen was single! After Owen left, Eliza came out of the ward with a red face. "Mr. Valentine, do we really have to go back?" She heard what Beau said just now. "That's right." Beau raised his hand and pulled her into his embrace. "I don't like hospitals." "It's better not to stay here." Back then, when Braint and Demarion's mother was sleeping in the hospital, it was caught on fire... Beau closed his eyes, and what appeared in front of him was the big fire in the past. At that time, he heard from his second brother that he had found the woman who had spent the night with him, and that woman had given birth to two sons for him. So he pushed all the arrangements of the day directly and flew back from abroad to find her. When he arrived at the hospital, all he saw was a sea of fire... Since then, he had instinctively resisted staying in the hospital.

"All right." Eliza laid in his arms, feeling Beau's heartbeat and warmth. "But in fact, I'm still not very comfortable..." With that, she raised her starry eyes and looked at him. "Can you spare me tonight?" Beau smiled. He raised his hand and pinched her nose. "Well, remember, you owe me once."

Lawson Family Manor. Esme tried various methods, but she still couldn't recover the deleted documents. She looked at the empty folder and angrily threw the mouse on the ground! "How is this possible?" Not only did Beau not care about Eliza giving birth, he even cleared up the evidence for her! Eliza had drugged Mr. Valentine with some kind of magic potion! She angrily smashed everything in the study room on the floor. Riley had been sitting quietly on the sofa, watching her cause drama. When Esme finished smashing everything, Riley slowly lit a cigarette. "Will Beau look up to you after smashing all these things?" "Or can it let Eliza leave him?" Esme bit her lips and turned to look at Riley. She cried aggrievedly. "Dad!" "Stop making sarcastic remarks! I've been driven into a corner by Eliza!" "Without those photos and videos, I don't have any evidence of Eliza anymore! How can I restrain her in the future!" All these years, Eliza didn't dare to face her head-on. It was all because of the evidence in her hands! But now, there was nothing left... Riley frowned and took a deep breath of the cigarette in his hand. "Don't you still have Jay?" Esme frowned. Jay? All of a sudden, she slapped her head. That's right! She could still use Jay!

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In the early morning, the sun lazily shone into the Valentine family's villa through the window. In the kitchen, Demarion, who was wearing an armor-like clothes, a mask made of iron in one hand, and a spatula in the other, looked at the fried eggs in the pot nervously while standing on a small stool.. The fried egg made a sizzling sound, and Demarion couldn't help but scream, "Brother, brother, it won't explode, will it?" "My God, it's so scary! I won't burn our kitchen down, will I?" "When will the fried egg be cooked? It's been 30 seconds!" "You're too noisy." At the other end of the kitchen, Braint was comfortably decorating the cut vegetables and fruits in a very eye-catching way. "Brother..." The voice of Demarion was still ear-piercing. Braint finally frowned impatiently and looked up at him. "First of all, natural gas is very safe. As long as it is doesn't leak, it will not explode easily." "Second, I turned on a small flame for you. Our kitchen is not so fragile." "Third, 30 seconds is just the beginning. You have to be patient." After that, he glanced at Demarion's armor with disgust. "What you're wearing cost's 20,000 dollars, right?" 2 Demarion paused and nodded. "It seems so."

This suit of armor was chosen by him when his grandfather brought him to an exhibition. Grandpa doted on him, which was why he bought the exhibit items at a high price and gave them to him. Braint rolled his eyes and pulled him off the stool. "It's just a fried egg. Do you have to be so exaggerating?" Then Braint lifted his leg and stood on the stool with a spatula in his hand. He bravely turned over the fried egg. But he didn't know what was wrong with it. The egg yolk was broken and leaked everywhere. So he carefully picked up another egg. It was broken again.

Demarion's small mouth pouted unhappily. "Brother! You've broken my egg!" This was the precious egg that he had prepared for mommy! It was ruined by his brother. Braint twisted his eyebrows. "It's just an egg. I'll fry another one for you." "I don't want it. I want this egg!" Demarion started to lose his temper and shouted in the kitchen, "Brother, you pay for my egg!" "Why did you break my egg?" Upstairs. As soon as Eliza got dressed and went downstairs, she heard the loud voice of the Demarion downstairs. She stopped abruptly. "I only have two eggs. Brother, you broke them all!" sa "I'm hurt!" "Brother, you have to pay for my egg!" Eliza: "... .. What kind of funny words are those? "What's wrong?" When he saw Eliza stop at the stairs without moving, Beau. who was behind her slightly frowned and gracefully walked over. Then he heard the angry voice of Demarion downstairs. Beau: "... " Beau frowned, walked past Eliza, and then walked down the stairs with large steps. "What is going on?" Upon hearing his daddy's voice, Demarion seemed to have found a savior. He ran into Beau's arms with a face full of grievance, "Daddy, brother broke my

egg!"

"He hurt me, and he just laughed it off. He doesn't want to apologize to me and compensate for my loss!" Beau's eyes turned cold. He directly picked up the Demarion and strode outside. The armored Demarion started to panic. What was his daddy doing? "Get the car ready and go to the hospital." D Beau ordered in a low and cold voice.

Demarion was at a loss. Braint frowned and instantly realized that his dad misunderstood. Braint laughed so hard that he could not stand straight. "Daddy, Demarion is fine. There's no need to go to the hospital." "He said that I broke his fried egg." Beau: "...". Taking advantage of Beau's stiff body, Demarion quickly jumped down from his arms and carefully hid behind Braint. "Daddy, I'm not good at cooking eggs... Do I need to see a doctor?" While standing on the staircase, Eliza finally understood. She leaned against the railing, laughing out loud. "Demarion, you have to say the it specifically next time, or it'll be misunderstood!" The face of the Demarion, who was wearing an armor, was full of grievances. "I don't know what you are talking about..." "You don't have to know. Braint shrugged slightly, pulled him into the kitchen and said, "Serve the breakfast." "... Oh." Demarion was confused as he served his breakfast to the table. What were mommy and brother laughing at? Why did daddy look so terrible... Soon, Braint and Demarion brought all the breakfast to the table. Breakfast was actually very simple. The platter of vegetables and fruits made by Braint. Demarion made a mess of fried eggs. They also used toasted some bread and heated the milk with microwave. It was not sumptuous, but each of them was made by Braint and Demarion. "I heard daddy say that mommy stayed in the hospital when she got caught in the rain last night." Sitting at the dining table, Braint looked like a little adult. He said seriously, "So, my brother and I got up early in the morning to prepare breakfast for mommy. We want to express our concern for mommy." "That's right!" Demarion who had already removed his armor smiled and pushed the fried egg towards Eliza's hand. "Mommy, I risked my life to make you a fried egg!" ?

Eliza looked at the yellow and white fried eggs on the plate. When she heard him say that he was "risking his life", she felt a strange warmth in her heart. Although she did not know what kind of person Braint and Demarion's mother were, she must be a kind person since she could give birth to such two sensible and obedient children.

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and sincerely looked at the two darlings. "Thank you." "I've received your concern." "So mommy can't leave us anymore!" Demarion pursed his lips and reminded her in a low voice. "You can't just stay quiet and say nothing to the three of us when you take things too hard and upset yourself." I Braint added silently, "And you have to trust us. No matter what others say, my brother and I have decided that you are our mommy." o On the side, Beau calmly served Eliza some vegetables. "Me too." O Demarion took a look at Braint. Braint and Demarion exchanged a look. "Daddy, you too?" "We invited mommy to have this meal. If you want to express your love to her, do it some other time!" "If you want to confess your love to mommy, why don't you cook for her yourself?" "You still dare to say 'Me too? You're so insincere!" Beau: "...". He glanced at Braint and Demarion opposite the table coldly. "It seems that you two are very idle today." "Why don't one of you go play chess with grandpa and the other one go practice boxing with uncle?" Braint, "...". Demarion, "...". Braint and Demarion's face turned pale and they turned to look at Eliza at the same time. "Mommy, look at what your husband is saying!" Eliza paused slightly. "That..." She pursed her lips and was about to say something when her cell phone rang. It was from the chief director.

Eliza hung up the phone. "Well, I should go to work." After that, she finished her breakfast quickly, carried her backpack, and went out. The remaining three of them stared at each other in the restaurant. "Braint will play chess with grandpa, and Demarion will practice boxing with uncle." "We won't go!" Demarion replied

with a stiff neck, "We didn't do anything wrong!" Braint said calmly, "Mr. Beau, I advise you to calm down." "If you punish us." Braint raised his head and looked fearlessly into Beau's eyes. "We'll let you understand what it means to not sleep on the same bed with your wife."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 100

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Chapter 100

When Eliza arrived at the set, the other actors had already arrived.

This was her last day in filming the "Snowy Night". Therefore, she had a lot of scenes today, and there was a wrap party at night. With the eight o'clock alarm ringing, Eliza began to concentrate on her performance. The shooting went very well. At three o'clock in the afternoon, Eliza had already completed all of the scenes perfectly. "Eliza, from now on, you can focus on preparing for the 'Purple City' movie!" In the dressing room, Graciana sat beside Eliza and helped her remove her makeup. She said with expectation, "Although 'Snowy Night' is your first film as an official actress, it is still a low cost movie after all. It can't compare with the movie 'Purple City' which received a big amount of investment!" "What's more, the lead actor in Purple City is Julian!" "When has Mr. Benton even participated in poorly rated movies? This movie will definitely be nominated for next year's award!" "Eliza, after the movie is released, get ready to be well-known in the entertainment circle!" Eliza listened to Graciana's ridiculous words as she removed her makeup. "You think too much." "I only want to complete what I should do.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)" Moreover, the purpose of this movie, "Purple City", was to compete with Madeleine at the beginning. She did not have a big goal to win the award. She did not want to get famous so soon. No matter which industry she was in, she firmly believed that she had to do everything step by step in order to avoid being defeated so easily. "But..." Graciana frowned and suddenly stopped talking. She looked in the direction of the dressing room door and kept her mouth shut. Eliza furrowed her brows and subconsciously looked in the direction where she was looking at. At the door of the dressing room, Jay, dressed in a suit and leather shoes, was

walking slowly towards her with a large bunch of fresh roses in his arms. He was surrounded by a large group of reporters with cameras! Graciana was stunned. "Eliza, what is going on..." Eliza frowned and looked back. There was only one exit in the dressing room. Right now, in the direction of the exit, Jay was walking towards her. She took a deep breath and stood up. Jay was already in front of her. "Eliza." Jay looked at her with deep feelings. With a "bang", Jay knelt down in front of Eliza. He held a large bouquet of roses in his hand and looked serious. "Eliza, please forgive me." Eliza knitted her brows. "Forgive you for?" What was Jay up to? Jay licked his lips and lowered his head, not daring to look at her face. "Forgive me for my mistake." "I shouldn't have gotten involved with Madeleine just because you made mistakes before." "I didn't know how stupid I was until now that I've missed a person who loves me the most in the world." After that, he raised his head and looked at Eliza's face seriously. "I know you still have feelings for me." "After all, we had been together for more than five years. You broke up

with me because I cheated on you with Madeleine." "Now that I know I'm wrong, I want to pursue you again." "I don't expect you to be with me now, but I hope you can give me this chance to pursue you." Eliza looked at him. After a long while, the corners of her lips curled up coldly. "Are you dreaming?" Graciana, who was on the side, was even more hot-tempered. She directly kicked at Jay. "Who do you think you are?" "You cheated on her as you liked and told her that you want to pursue her again after that. Don't you think too highly of yourself?" "Eliza already has a new life and she's happy now. You'd better stay away from her!"

After that, Graciana directly raised her hand and pulled Eliza to leave. "Wait a minute." Eliza furrowed her brows and turned around. She looked at Jay's face coldly. "I remember I told you about it a long time ago." "When we were filming a few days ago, you were very careful to keep a distance from me." "Even the recent incident where Madeleine had sued you had been abuzz. You've never used my past to hype yourself." "But you made such a big scene today..." She squinted slightly. "Is someone threatening you?" Jay's face suddenly turned pale! He quickly lowered his head, desperately shook his head and denied, "No, no." "I just... just suddenly figured it out!" Eliza looked at his face. After a long while, she turned around and left. Jay still stood there. Looking at her and Graciana's back, he smiled bitterly. In fact, he was not a reckless person. He had always thought that Eliza had him in her heart, so he took her as a subsidiary. Later, he knew clearly that she did not like him anymore. If it wasn't for Esme... he wouldn't have humiliated himself. "Mr. Carr." Just as he looked at Eliza's back in a daze, Esme's indifferent voice sounded in Jay's Bluetooth headset, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Did you let Eliza go just like that?" "What's the consequence of offending me? Do you need me to repeat it again?" Jay was stunned. The next second, he threw away the roses in his arms and chased after Eliza with big steps. "Eliza, you can't go!" He quickly walked forward and grabbed Eliza's arm. "We had been in love for five years!" "How could you let go of the five-year relationship so easily? How could you be so cold blooded!" Eliza found it funny. She was cold blooded? She had not done a lot of things to him because of her previous five-year relationship with him. She had already given him as many opportunities as she could.

But what about him? Had Madeleine not betrayed him, would he have regained his senses? She threw his hand away fiercely. "I'm indeed cold-blooded!" "Jay, I warn you, stay away from me in the future!" Jay gritted his teeth and did not want to give up. Anyway, there were many reporters present. He would pester her till the end today! By then, even if Eliza did not admit it, there would be a lot of discussions on the Internet. Esme's purpose could be achieved! Thinking of this, he reached out his hand to grab Eliza's sleeve. "Eliza!" "Let her go." Just as Jay's hand once again grabbed onto Eliza, a cold male voice rang out. The next second, Jay's hand was forcefully pulled away by the man's big hand. The man was very strong. Jay was thrown aside by him and almost lost his balance. After a while, he grabbed the wall beside him and stabilized his body. "Who are you?" "You don't know me?" Jay raised his head.

The man in front of Eliza was actually the best actor, Julian!? O Jay was stunned. Julian grabbed the napkin handed over by his assistant and wiped his hands gracefully. His face was disgusted as if he had just touched something dirty. Jay paused. "Mr. Benton, how could you..." "Eliza is my friend." (This novel will be daily updated at) Julian's height was about least 6 feet and 2 inches. He stood in front of Jay, a head taller than him. He looked down at Jay with contempt. "I think I don't have to introduce myself." "In the entertainment circle, I'm the

God." "If you want to continue pestering Eliza, ask me first if I can let you continue to stay in this circle."