

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 15

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Beau took off his coat and draped it over Eliza's body. Then, he pulled her into his embrace. "Help me..."

Someone cried out with a soft and weak voice.

Frowning, Beau looked in the direction of the voice.

The one calling for help was Michael Lewis.

Covering in blood, he was lying on the ground, with his hands and feet tied to the legs of the bed.

Michael lit up with joy when he saw someone approaching.

"Help me! Help me! I'm dying!"

When Beau calmed down, he realized that there were two slashes of deep wound s on Michael's legs. That pool of blood was from his open wound.

Michael screamed painfully, "That woman did this to me! She wanted to murder me!"

"If it isn't because of the effects of the drugs, she would've killed me just now!"

"Please save me!" At this time, a group of policemen rushed in. "Who called the police?"

"I called the police!"

Michael didn't care about his evil deeds anymore as he shouted at the top of his lungs, "Help me! This woman wants to kill me!"

"There's nothing wrong with her. She was asleep because of the sleeping pills."

"There are only some minor cuts and bruises on her body. All the blood on her body belongs to Michael Lewis."

In the hospital. Owen John handed the diagnosis results to Beau and said, "It seems like your wife knows how to fight!"

Beau turned to look at the ward.

At this moment, Eliza was making a statement with the police.

"I was knocked out in an alley and woke up in that room."

"That man drugged me and tried to rape me. That was why I defended myself."

Eliza continued speaking with an innocent look on her face, "As for the injuries on his leg... He wanted to assault me sexually, so I had no choice but to hurt him... It was just self-defense." She seemed like a helpless kid who was about to be scolded by her teachers,

"That's bullsh*t!"

Michael was wheelchair-bound because the wound on his leg was too deep. He glared at Eliza maliciously, "It was you who invited me to the hotel! You sacrificed yourself for the sake of the Lawson family and you promised to sign a contract with me as well! After that, you went against your words. You even tried to murder me as well!"

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18:22 "If I didn't drug her, she would've stabbed me to death!"

Eliza frowned. "If I really did agree to sacrifice myself, did you even have to drug me?"

Michael didn't know what to say.

He said with a livid expression, "I am telling the truth!"

"She's trying to give you the impression that she's weak and harmless. When she hit me just now, she was even more terrifying than a man!"

While he was raging on, Eliza took out a phone from her pocket calmly.

She lost her phone in the alley when she was abducted.

That was why she stole Michael's phone to call the police while she was in the hotel.

After all those years of binging on criminal investigation dramas, Eliza knew that she needed evidence for Michael to be convicted.

So...

After she found the recording, she pressed the 'play' button.

"Ouch! How dare you hit me! You should thank me for saving you, you know? Good thing you have a pretty face!"

"Eliza, you should be thankful that out of all the b*stards out there, you are sold to me!"

"Everyone knows that the fire incident disfigured Mr. Valentine. Besides, it had also made him an impotent man!"

"He can never have sex again!"

"Instead of living a life without pleasure, you should be grateful that I'm here to please you!"

"Let go of me!"

The recording was loud and clear.

Michael looked pale while Eliza let out a smile.

She even glanced at Beau, who was standing just outside the door.

He seemed to be really angry.

"You should get used to it."

Owen suppressed his laughter as he raised his hand to pat Beau's shoulder. "Everyone here is already aware of your impotence." Beau looked up and shot a penetrating glare at Owen.

If looks could kill, Owen would be dead by now.

Owen coughed softly and turned his face away, not daring to look at him. "She is already dead for five years. Why are you still obsessing over that incident?"

As Beau's doctor, Owen was aware that Beau wasn't suffering from impotence. His main issue was that he still couldn't move on from his past trauma.

Five years ago, he accidentally ravished a woman.

That woman was so traumatized that she was diagnosed with clinical depression.

After giving birth to Braint and Demarion, she set fire and committed suicide. Not only did she risk the lives

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18:22 of her children, but Beau had a narrow escape as well. 2

From that day onwards, Beau was terrified of having intimate relationships with women. He didn't want to hurt anyone again.

"You should start your treatment tomorrow."

Feeling sympathetic towards Beau, Owen said, "You're already a married man. You must be responsible towards your family, okay?"

Beau narrowed his eyes and looked at Eliza in the ward. "There's no need for that."

"I've recovered from it." Owen widened his eyes in surprise, "Seriously?" He followed Beau's gaze and saw Eliza in the ward.

"Have you...?"

Beau glanced at Owen and said, "Yes, we are officially husband and wife."

Owen's jaw dropped. It was just unbelievable!

Beau walked past him and went straight into the ward.

"Darling, you're here!"

As soon as he entered the door, Eliza called out to him in a sweet tone.

This was the second time Eliza had addressed Beau as her husband.

Suddenly, a memory slipped into his mind, and he remembered the day she called him her hubby. She looked extremely seductive in the bathtub.

Preoccupied with his thoughts, Beau felt hot all of a sudden.

He walked towards her and wrapped his arms around her slender waist.

Beau stared straight at Michael, who was as pale as a ghost. "I heard that you tried to assault my wife."

Michael was stunned.

Frantic, he looked at Beau. Then, he shifted his gaze to Eliza.

"Did you just say that you're Eliza's..."

All of a sudden, he shook his head nervously, "That's impossible!"

Rumors had it that Mr. Valentine was a monster both inside and out!

How could he turn out to be such a handsome man?

"You're not Mr. Valentine!"

"I've seen his pictures. He doesn't look like you at all!"

Michael snorted and pointed at Eliza. "You! Are you having an affair with this man? How dare you!"

"You wh*re!"

He grabbed the policeman's arm and begged, "Sir, you hear that? She's a disgusting sl*t who has this hobby of sleeping around with men! This is solid proof that she's the one who asked me out today!"

Beau let out a scornful laugh.

"Sir."

At this moment, the secretary knocked on the door and came in. He said respectfully, "Sir, everything is

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18:22 ready."

Michael widened his eyes in utter disbelief. "Isn't this person Declan Hines? He is Mr. Valentine's secretary!" Michael thought.

Since Beau wasn't really good at socializing, rumors had it that Declan was the one attending all the official events in his stead. Declan was basically Beau's representative!

All of Michael's acquaintances, who were rich businessmen, would die to meet Declan in person. He was shocked to see Declan bowing to the man in front of him respectfully. All of a sudden, he froze. Then, he started shivering profusely. "That person who's holding Eliza's hand right now. Is he really..." "Is he really Beau Valentine?"

Michael found it hard to believe. "Didn't the fire turn him into a monster?" Out of the blue, Michael's mobile phone rang. The policeman standing from beside answered the call. "Mr. Lewis, I have some terrible news!"

The person on the other side of the phone said with a trembling voice, "Valentine's Group has announced to terminate all partnership opportunities with us. Soon after, all of our existing business partners called to terminate their contracts with us as well..." "We... we are now facing bankruptcy!" "I heard that it's because you offended Mr. Valentine..."

"Bang!"

Michael fell off the wheelchair.

Shocked and terrified, he knelt down and groveled at Beau. "Mr. Valentine..." "I'm sorry! It's all my fault!"

"Please show mercy..."

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