

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 117

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 117

Sweet Milan in the city centre. Eliza got out of the car, holding the depressed Braint in one hand and the smiling Demarion in the other, walking towards the dessert shop. "I used to like this store very much." Eliza looked up at the huge sign in front of her. Countless memories of the past flooded into her mind. Back then, when she and Esme's identity were mistaken, the Lawson family really treated her like their own daughter. At that time, Riley and Presley were willing to give her the best things. The same was for dessert. When she was the little princess of the Lawson family, all her desserts were from the Sweet Milan. Later, when her real identity was exposed, she had no reason to eat here. "Then mommy, you have the same taste as me!" , Demarion smiled and held Eliza's hand tightly. "Let's have some dessert!" After that, he glanced at Braint very arrogantly. "Those who don't like sweet food, can avoid eating." Braint rolled his eyes at him. "It's not like there are only sweet desserts in the dessert shop." The mother and son trio went into the dessert shop. Demarion took a fancy to a very delicate cake in the display. "I'm sorry."

The waiter was a little embarrassed. "This cake was reserved by the guest upstairs.." 2 "That's too bad." Eliza turned to look at the Demarion helplessly. "Change to another one?" There was a big unhappy look on the little fellow's face. "But mommy, I just want this!" Eliza had to look at the waiter helplessly. "Can you make another one?" "The chef who makes this cake left temporarily because he has something to do."

The waiter was also in a dilemma. After a while, she pursed her lips and said, "Let me ask the guests upstairs, maybe we can share with you half of it." "He is also a little boy. He may not be able to finish such a big cake." After that, the waiter directly took out the phone and dialed. Not long after, a tall man came down from upstairs and asked, "Who wants to share the cake with our little princess?"

This voice... Eliza quickly raised her head. When she saw that person, she was stunned, and he also stopped. "Miss Lawson?" "Grant?"

The man who came down from upstairs was none other than Liliana's captain, Grant! He frowned and pointed at the cake in the display. "So this cake... is your brother?" Demarion rolled his eyes. "What brother? We're mommy's sons!" "She's our mommy!"

Then, the little fellow took a step forward and spread out her arms like an eagle in front of Eliza. "Don't even think about my mommy. She's married with children!" His lovely action amused Grant. He looked up at Eliza. "I didn't expect Miss Lawson's children to be so big." With this, he glanced at the cake. "The waiter is right. This cake is indeed a little big. Liliana can't finish it alone and Mr.

Benton doesn't eat sweet food." "Why don't Miss Lawson bring the two kids upstairs? Let's share a table together. I trust that Mr. Benton and Liliana would be very willing to treat you to a cake." Eliza nodded. Liliana, Braint and Demarion are of the same age, and their names were very similar. Maybe they could become good friends! D Therefore, she too Braint, who had been silent and the Demarion, who was unhappy upstairs with Grant. In the private room upstairs, Liliana was lying on the table aggrievedly. She looked at Julian with a resentful face. "Mr. Benton, you broke your promise." "Didn't you say last time that you would introduce the powerful hacker in Miss Lawson's office to be my teacher?" "It's been a few days and there's no news at all!" A look of helplessness flashed across Julian's handsome face. "Miss Lawson isn't free recently." Although he had been working overtime last night, he also knew what had happened last night through Grant. Eliza and Roseane had a good relationship. After what happened to Roseane, Eliza must have been extremely busy these few days. He couldn't disturb her with such a small matter. So Julian sighed lightly. "Why don't I find some for you online?" "No, I don't want." Liliana rolled her eyes. "There are many so-called experts on the Internet who are not as good as me!" Looking at Liliana's motionless look, Julian felt a headache. At this time, the door of the room was pushed open. The waiter carrying the cake entered the room. The waiter served the cake and Grant, who was smiling, entered. "Little princess, guess who I brought here with me?" Liliana laid on the table without looking up. "Now I am not interested in anyone except Miss Lawson." Grant smiled. "Then look up, little princess!" Liliana looked up with little interest. At the door, Eliza stood in a long white dress. "Miss Lawson!" Liliana jumped out of the chair, opened her arms, and quickly ran towards Eliza.

But before she could hold Eliza in her arms, she was blocked by a little guy who was half a head taller than her. Demarion crossed his arms around his chest and stared fiercely at her. "This is my mommy. You're not allowed to hug her!" However, his appearance was too sudden. Liliana could not stop herself and hit the Demarion directly. She ran too fast, and the impact was also very strong. When Demarion was about to fall, he instinctively reached out his hand to grab Braint who was beside. As a result, With a 'bang' sound, the three little fellas fell onto the ground in front of Eliza's face. Eliza knew that she shouldn't have laughed. But she couldn't help it. The way these three little kids fell was really funny... Even the usually aloof Braint was very funny. Eliza smiled and bent over. Grant carefully helped Liliana stand up and helped the two boys to stand up. "Who are you!" With her hands on her hips, she fiercely stared at Braint and Demarion with her big eyes. Braint glanced at her without saying anything. Demarion put his hands on his hips like Liliana and asked, "Who are you?" "Don't you know that you can't hug other people's mommy casually?" "She's my Miss Lawson! I want to hug her!" "She's my mommy, so I won't let you hug her!"

The two little kids were arguing. Finally, Braint pulled Demarion aside and said, "Don't quarrel with the little girl." Liliana was unhappy. "What's wrong with girls?" "I am the youngest and most powerful hacker princess in Krine!" "Are you two better than me? How dare you talk to me like that!" "A hacker princess?" Braint smiled. He looked at Liliana and asked, "You?" His contemptuous attitude instantly angered Liliana. "You're not convinced, are you?" "Why don't you compete with me?" "If you don't have the ability, then don't stop me from hugging Miss Lawson!" Braint slightly curled his lips, took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. "Driver, send my laptop to me."

Liliana did not back down. "Grant, go and get my laptop!" After that, she looked at Braint provocatively. Braint also looked at her coldly. When the two little kids were confronting each other, Demarion had pulled Eliza to the table and sat down opposite Julian.

"Handsome uncle, you're the one who treated us to dessert today, aren't you?" Only then did Julian recover from the confrontation between the Liliana and the Braint. He glanced at the cute boy in front of him and nodded. "Well, it's on me." "That's good." Demarion smiled as he glanced at the waiter beside him. "Give me two portions of the most expensive cake!"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 118

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 118

Eliza looked at the Demarion helplessly. "Can you finish it?" "I can't finish." Demarion glanced at Eliza. "But take them away for daddy." After that, he turned to look at Julian as if he was claiming his sovereignty. "This handsome uncle, have you met my father?" "My daddy is very handsome. He and mommy are a perfect match!"

The young boy's childish words made Julian smile faintly. "How can I not know Mr. Valentine?" In Krine, even if you had never met Mr. Valentine, you must have heard his name before. He was a legendary figure. He took over the Valentine's Group when he was a teenager, and brought the almost bankrupt Valentine's Group back to life. Valentine's Group was once again on the top of the business in Krine. Julian had been in Krine for quite some time now. He was already familiar with Mr. Valentine's legend. It was just that... He turned around and glanced at Eliza. But he didn't expect that Beau had the same taste as him. Both of them liked such a simple, lovely and silly woman. "Since you know my daddy, you can tell whether my daddy and mommy are a perfect match!" Demarion's large, watery eyes were filled with innocence. "My daddy and mommy are practically a golden couple, aren't they?" Julian narrowed his eyes. He knew that Demarion was declaring Beau's sovereignty over Eliza. But why did he cooperate with him? Julian didn't answer. Instead, he turned his head and glanced at Braint and Liliana who had already switched on their laptops. "Do you really have to compete here?" "Of course!" Liliana curled her lips disdainfully. "I want to prove to him that I, Lilliana, am the strongest hacker!" Braint sitting opposite her raised his lips in disdain. The hacker competition between the two little kids began officially. The waiter also brought over the cake. Demarion sat next to Braint while eating the cake. "Brother, there's a loophole here." "Wow, you've broken another firewall. I'm impressed!" "Little sister, you should work harder. Braint is much better than you!" He crossed his legs and looked relaxed. "Shut up!" "Shut up!" Suddenly, two clear voices of boys could be heard Liliana glared at him in anger. "You're so annoying!" Braint stared at the laptop seriously. "She's not as weak as you think." The air in the room suddenly became intense. As for the contents of the competition between these two little geniuses, Eliza watched for a while before giving up. Because she really couldn't understand it. She looked at Julian embarrassedly. "I may still be suitable for reading the script." She was

destined to never understand things like computer hacking. Julian smiled faintly. "I don't really understand too." "But Liliana likes it." "When she saw a hacker's movie in the past, she thought that the hacker was very handsome, so she asked me to find a teacher for her. I didn't expect the teacher would say that she had a talent in this field." After that, Julian sighed helplessly. "I tried looking for all the hackers in Krine city for her biological parents, but I didn't find them." "But I believe that if her biological parents are still alive, they should be experts in programming." "After all, the genes of this genius are all inherited." Eliza took a sip of coffee. "Not necessarily." She glanced at Braint, who was programming seriously, and said, "Beau and I don't know how to program, but Braint is also very good." She had seen how awesome Braint was. He could create a virtual internet ghostwriter company on his own. Otherwise, how could they have fooled Madeleine and Jay into spending so much money? Julian glanced at her lightly. "Maybe Braint's biological mother knows how?" What Julian said made Eliza pause. When she came to herself, her cheeks instantly turned red.

That's right... She was not Braint or Demarion's biological mother. No matter what, they would not be affected by her genes. She was in harmony with them that she almost forgot that she was actually a stepmother. The atmosphere in the room became awkward. Julian did not continue to ponder over this matter. Instead, he changed the topic in silence. "How is Roseane?" "She's out of danger, but I don't know when she will wake up." Eliza sighed. "But she should be getting married soon." "The man she has always liked is responsible to her. He will marry her whether she wakes up or not, ." Julian smiled. "He is also very kind." "I also think it's rare for him to be like this." Eliza picked up her coffee and took another sip. "Mr. Benton, if you were this man, would you do that?" "I don't know." Julian leaned back in a comfortable position. "I may be willing to marry a woman I know." "But if I don't know her or have not even met her, I refuse." Julian's words made Eliza think of Beau inexplicably. When he married her... Didn't he marry a lady whom he never met or knew? Eliza smiled awkwardly, feeling that this topic was not very good. "But Mr. Benton, with your status, you won't be asked to marry a woman you haven't seen before or you don't know, will you?" "Why not?" Julian picked up his coffee cup and took a sip gracefully. "I really do have such a fiancée." "She was arranged by my family." "This woman is a few years younger than me. Before she was born, our families had already arranged a marriage for us." "But when she was about to be born, something happened to her family. Her bodyguards kidnapped her." 9 Julian sighed heavily. "Now no one knows if she is dead or alive. But since it is our family's agreement, we should find out if she's dead or alive. Otherwise, the engagement can't be canceled." Julian looked up at Liliana with a little kindness. "So I adopted Liliana." "Since marriage can't be decided by myself, then I can choose to adopt a child myself." "When I went to the orphanage, Liliana's eyes immediately attracted me." As he spoke, he raised his head and looked at Eliza. This woman's eyes were as clear as the starlight. He was not completely unimpressed by Eliza. It was just that... He sighed faintly. "If only you hadn't been married." o Eliza was still immersed in the family marriage that he had mentioned, and did not hear his last sentence clearly. "What did you just say?" "It's nothing." Julian put down his cup and turned to look at Liliana and Braint. "How is it going?" "It's almost over." Liliana's eyes were fixed on the computer. Her small hands were tapping on the keyboard, and fine beads of sweat had already appeared on her forehead. "How is this possible?" "This brat in front of me is so powerful!"

The memory of being beaten by a stranger came up again that day, and Liliana began to doubt herself. Wasn't she a genius hacker? Why could the hacker the

other day and the child in front of her bully her? Had her skill regressed to this level? Liliana bit her teeth and gave it her all.

“Pa—!” Her laptop was instantly controlled by Braint who was in front of her. The picture of Braint typing appeared on the laptop in front of her. “You seem very conceited.”

The winner, Braint, turned off the laptop calmly. “It was a process that I hacked a few days ago. You just improved it a little, then you took it out and continued to compete with me.” “You are bound to lose.” Liliana instantly widened her eyes. “You...” Braint smiled and stretched out his hand to her. “You look so cute if you don’t wear a mask or a sound changer.”

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 119

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 119

Liliana blankly reached out his hand to grab the Braint’s hand. “You... are the master hacker that day?” “I’m not a master. I just like to play with these things.” Braint finally let go of Liliana’s hand. He turned his head and looked at the cake filled with cream: “She is Liliana.” Demarion was so shocked that he almost dropped the cake in his hand. “It’s her!?”

The hacker who was well-matched with his brother that day turned out to be this little girl! However, although Liliana wanted to steal his mommy and was very arrogant, Demarion could not hate her at all. Perhaps it was because she looked like mommy! He comforted himself in his heart. He must have fallen in love with her because she looked like his mommy. D “What’s going on, Liliana?” Julian frowned and asked. Liliana flattened her lips and said in an aggrieved voice, “Mr. Benton, do you still remember what I told you before? Does Miss Lawson know a very good hacker?” She raised her hand and pointed at Braint with dissatisfaction. “It’s him!” Julian was stunned, and his face was full of shock. “You told me before that you wanted me to find Miss Lawson to introduce you to a master... So it’s this little guy?” Liliana’s face suddenly turned red. She bit her lips and stomped her feet in anger. “Mr. Benton, can you not embarrass me?” Losing to this person on the spot was already very shameful but Mr. Benton still spilled out that she wanted to be apprenticed! She didn’t care about being embarrassed? “Oh? To be apprenticed.” Demarion heard the key word of Julian. “My brother will not accept a disciple so easily!” “Even as a younger brother, he...” “I’m willing to.” Before Demarion finished his words, he was interrupted ruthlessly by Braint. Liliana suddenly raised her head. She could not believe her own ears. “What did you say?” “I said.” Braint smiled faintly. “I can accept you as my disciple.” “But I have a condition.” “What’s the condition?” “Become our younger sister.” Braint glanced at Liliana craftily. “Demarion and I have always wanted a younger sister.” “I was planning let daddy and mommy give birth to another one for us, but they’re too slow.” Eliza: “...” She was already very hard working! How could she explain to the kids that it was not easy to be pregnant? “So that’s why.” Braint looked at Liliana seriously, “You look a lot like my mommy.” “And she looks younger than us. So, before our mommy gives us a sister, you should be our

sister," Liliana pursed her lips and took a serious look at the Demarion and Braint. Although the two older brothers were hostile to her at first, but... The two of them bickered and their relationship with Miss Lawson... She had always been envious of the lively relatives, families, and mother. She always hoped that Mr. Benton could help her find an older brother. If she agrees to Braint's request, does it mean that she has two brothers at the same time? Two brothers, happy together! She could also learn hacker skills from Braint above board. She frowned and thought about it carefully. It seemed that she wouldn't lose anything no matter what. Moreover, she looked at Eliza. If she recognized these two as his older brothers, wouldn't she be able to visit Miss Lawson in the future? She could even help Mr. Benton poach talent and steal Miss Lawson away! Thinking of this, she turned her head and looked at Julian with grievances. "Mr. Benton..." Julian looked at Lilian's conflicted expression and shrugged indifferently. "I don't mind." "You can choose to be friends or siblings with them. That way, you will have a partners to play with in the future." He was usually very busy with his work, so the amount of time he could spend with Liliana was very little. Over the years, Liliana spent more time alone at home, staring blankly at the cold TV and computer. If she was willing to be friends with these two little guys, he would be more reassured.

Julian turned to look at Eliza. If the three children had a good relationship, would he be able to become friends with her? For a long time, although he had done many things to get close to her, he could see that Eliza had been keeping a distance from him. "All right!" After getting Julian's affirmative eyes, Liliana took a deep breath and looked at Braint righteously. "I can call you both as my brothers!" "But I want to live with Mr. Benton. He is still my father." Braint smiled helplessly. Did Liliana misunderstood him? He didn't intend to take her home. Braint pretended to be mature and coughed, "Well, you don't have to live with us." "But if we're looking for you, you must be able to appear at any time, can you do it?" . "Of course, you always look for us for help anytime. As long as we have time, we'll definitely help you out." "It's a deal!" Liliana extended her little finger and hooked it toward Braint. Although she thought it was naive to make pinky promises, she was... a sister after all. Braint sighed and reached out his hand and made a pinky promise with Liliana. "That..." Demarion, who had been unable to interrupt, helplessly rolled his eyes. "Why don't you ask my opinion?" "What do you think?" The siblings turned their heads and said at the same time. Demarion, "." Eliza quickly came over and pulled Demarion into her arms. "It's okay." "No one asked for mommy's opinion too." Demarion raised his head and looked at Eliza with an aggrieved expression. "Mommy, we were ignored." Eliza quickly nodded. "Yes, we were ignored. What should we do?" Demarion went straight out of her arms and slumped down on the chair. "I'm planning to turn my grief and indignation into appetite. Eat!" 2 "Mommy, you eat too!" Eliza nodded. She was also hungry. So Eliza began to eat cake with Demarion without hesitation. "You should eat too." Braint let go of Liliana's hand and patted her back gently. "Go." Liliana nodded. As soon as she took a step, she turned back and asked, "Brother Braint, don't you want to eat?" "I don't like sweet food." The little princess frowned and waved to Grant and whispered something in his ear. After a while, Grant walked into the room with a bowl of pickled salad. "I ordered this for you!" Liliana put the salad in front of Braint, and her eyes were dark and shining. "Brother Braint, it's my treat!" "Thank you." Braint sat down like a gentleman and began to eat elegantly. Eliza silently recorded this scene and sent it to Beau. At this moment, Beau was in the Valentine family's manor, accompanying Jory and Elias for lunch. Upon receiving her video, he played it. "They're getting along quite well. Liliana has accepted Braint and Demarion as her brothers. They'll be

siblings from now on.” “Does it look particularly harmonious?” Looking at his son’s gentle expression in the video, Beau sighed lightly. “She is the second girl Braint treats so gently.” “Who’s the first one?” “It’s you.”

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 120

/ [My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 120

After lunch, Eliza brought the two kids home. Because Julian had to film in the afternoon, he entrusted Liliana to Eliza. Liliana followed her in the car and chattered excitedly all the way. “Miss Lawson, is this the way to your house? I have to remember well, I should be going there often in the future!” “Brother Braint, you don’t like to talk? It doesn’t matter. I’ll talk a little more than you. Boys need act cool to be more handsome!”

“Brother Braint...”

Children’s feelings change quickly. In less than two hours, Liliana’s attitude towards Braint had changed from resistance to dependence. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Demarion, who was beside, was very depressed. He crossed his arms around his chest and looked at Liliana helplessly. “Am I not handsome?” “You’re not as handsome as Brother Braint!” Liliana was still looking at Braint. “Brother Braint, can you teach me how to crack my program when we reach your house?” Demarion was even more depressed. He looked exactly like his brother. Why did his younger sister always say that Braint was handsome, but did not praise him at all! Unhappy! Eliza watched the three little fellas make a fuss. The corners of her lips couldn’t help but rise. It was good that Liliana came. With a sister, Braint and Demarion suddenly seemed to have vitality. Just as she was sighing, her cell phone rang. It was two photos sent by Matthew, and he followed by, “Thank you.” Eliza clicked open the photo. The first one was Matthew and Roseane’s marriage certificate. The second one was the photo of Matthew’s family and Roseane’s parents in front of Roseane’s bed. Roseane’s parents’ eyes were still red and swollen. It seemed that they had known the news that Roseane was in a coma. Eliza opened the photo of the marriage certificate in shock, confirming that it was real. ... Matthew had already registered his marriage certificate with Roseane so quickly? He was afraid that he would regret it, wasn’t he? Eliza looked at this marriage certificate and her heart was filled with mixed emotions. O She didn’t know if this was good or bad result for Roseane. And she didn’t know what Matthew and Roseane would be like in the future. Everything was unknown. But she always felt that Matthew’s decision would hurt himself and Roseane for the rest of their lives... “Eliza!” Before the photo was closed, Eliza’s mobile phone rang again. This time, it was Graciana who called. “It’s explosive news!” Graciana’s shocked voice almost penetrated Eliza’s eardrum. “Roseane is actually getting married!” “The Thunder Company just announced that Roseane will get married in a week, so she would rather pay liquidated damages and cancel all the subsequent shows.” “She also said that she would have a honeymoon, and the date of return is uncertain.” “Do you think she will quit the entertainment circle like this?(This novel will be daily updaed at)” After that, Graciana sighed. “It seems that what happened last night has affected her a

lot. She took such a long leave but it was not just because of marriage." Eliza pursed her lips. She had not explained to Graciana that Roseane was unconscious. However, it would be less dangerous if lesser people knew about it. Thinking of this, she smiled faintly. "Maybe." "By the way." Graciana paused and changed the topic. "Your father just contacted me." "My father?" "That's right." Graciana frowned. "But it's not your biological father. It's that Riley." "Why is he looking for you?" "He asked me if I have any photos and videos of you when you were pregnant." Her voice was full of detestation. "Why did he ask about this all of a sudden?" Eliza paused slightly. (This novel will be daily updated at) It seemed that Riley was extremely distressed. He couldn't bring Esme out of prison, nor could he use the jade pendant to threaten her. Therefore, he still planned to make an issue of her being pregnant. "Do you have any photos?" "I have one." Graciana smiled and said, "It was then that I went to see you. I said that you were big enough to have three babies. Let's take a photo together." "I think that one is especially beautiful. It looks good even if you're pregnant." "That's why I kept that one." "But you can rest assured that the photo is still locked in my house." "Riley asked me, so I scolded him and sent him away. I told him if I had it, I would never give it to him!" "Infuriate him to death!" Eliza was amused by Graciana's tone. "I'm not afraid anymore."

Those pasts, no matter how unbearable they were, were her true experiences. In the past, she had always been afraid that Beau would reject her, abandon her and would feel that she was indiscriminate. However, things had already passed. Beau said he didn't care. Since he didn't care, no one had the right to blame her. She could actually face it calmly. "It's not about whether you're afraid or not." Graciana sighed. "Eliza, you have to remember that gossips are fearful." "You are still a new actress now. Surrogacy is a dark history. Once people find out, it will affect your career." "Also, even if Beau doesn't care, won't his family care?" "Didn't you say that Beau has another woman in his family who claims to be his fiancée?" (This novel will be daily updated at) "How can she not care?" "If she knew and added embellish details in front of the Valentine family, your status in the Valentine family will also be affected in the future!" 1 Graciana's words caused Eliza's grip on her phone to tighten slightly. "I see." After hanging up the phone, she laid on the leather seat of the car and pretended to sleep. It was not long before the car arrived at the Valentine family villa. "Madam." As soon as Eliza and the three kids entered the room, a maid came up to them. "Someone is looking for you." "He's been here for a long time, but I still can't get rid of him..." She frowned and turned to look at the person sitting on the sofa. It was none other than the person Graciana had mentioned on the phone just now: Riley. Seeing Eliza come back, Riley quickly stood up. "Eliza." Taking a deep breath, Eliza ordered the servants to bring the three little fellows upstairs and sat down on the couch. "Mr. Lawson came to see me specifically. What's the matter?" Riley smiled solicitously and raised his hand to take the cup. "Mr. Valentine's home is really different. The tea here is particularly precious! He took a sip of tea and put a stack of photos on the tea table. "I want to exchange it with this." Eliza didn't need to look at those photos to know that they were definitely taken when she was pregnant. She raised her eyebrows indifferently, "Exchange what?" Riley took a deep breath, took out a jade pendant from his pocket and put it on the photo. "Exchange these together." "Exchange for you to withdraw your testimony from the police station." "Then Esme may not need to go to jail. (This novel will be daily updated at)" Eliza sneered, "Beau has already made it clear to you." "He doesn't care that I was pregnant. Even if you use these photos, you can't hurt me." "Yes, yes, yes." Riley nodded. "It's true that the pregnant photos can't do anything to you." *But... * He suddenly changed the

subject. "These are not pictures of you when you were pregnant." Eliza picked up the stack of photos and looked at them. Suddenly, she was stunned and could not move at all.

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 121

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 121

The picture in her hand made Eliza's hands tremble. The photo on top was the record of her admittance to the mental hospital five years ago. It was clearly written that she had mental disorder, paranoia, and mania. The treatment time was half a year. Eliza bit down on her lips and continued to flip through. It was the first time for her to see the photos at the back. Each of them was enough to make her collapse. Because those photos... looked like she was treated in the hospital! She was wearing a patient gown and her hair was disheveled. She was tied to the bed by a nurse and was injected with a drug. She seemed to be crazily biting a medical personnel.

Every picture of her was filled with hysterical emotions. She did not look like a normal person at all!

But Eliza couldn't deny that she was in these photos." Because it was really her. She had been looking at her own face for so many years, and she would never mistake it for someone else. What's more...

The six months she had amnesia was indeed spent in a mental hospital. Luca had told her all of this. But she didn't know that someone had taken such a photo when she was being treated... Looking at Eliza's pale face, Riley smiled faintly. He looked at Eliza's face with confidence. "Eliza, I've been very kind to you." "Take the initiative to cancel your testimony and withdraw the lawsuit. Give Esme a chance and I won't spread these photos." "Otherwise, you know, if I tell the police about your condition..." "A testimony from a psychopath can't be used as an evidence." His voice was cold and emotionless, as if the person opposite him was not his adopted

Eliza felt despair. As soon as she came out of the shadow of surrogacy, Riley gave her a head-on blow. This strike hit her sore spot accurately and fiercely. She wanted to be an actress. If the photo of her pregnancy from years ago got out, people would at most talk about her

However, if the picture of her having a mental illness spread out, it would affect her whole career. Being gossiped about as a lunatic is thousands of times more lethal than being gossiped about having given birth to a child. Eliza did not know why Riley wouldn't spare her. Eliza raised her head and looked at Riley's cold face. "How many pictures of me do you have in your hands?" "That's all." Riley smiled and said, "But it's enough to deal with you." "I'll give you three days to go to the police station to cancel your testimony." "Otherwise, wait for all these photos to be released!" After that, he stood up and prepared to leave. As soon as he took a

step, he suddenly turned around as if he had recalled something. "By the way, your friend is a superstar, isn't she?" "Tell me, if someone accidentally disclosed what happened to her last night..." "Do you think her fans will still like her?" "Will they believe that she is innocent?" His voice was insidious. "People's imagination are infinite. If you give them a setting, they will make endless associations." "Take a guess. When the time comes, will they make excessive comments about you or her?" "How dare you!" Eliza gritted her teeth and stared at his back. "Riley, if you dare to tell anyone about what happened to Roseane, I guarantee that Esme will never be able to leave the prison!" "Not bad." Riley walked out without looking back. "I think it's worth it to use the future of you and Roseane to change Esme's future." "Even if she is in prison, it should be much better than both of your situation." Watching his back disappear from sight, Eliza clenched her fists tightly. Back upstairs, she laid on the bed and looked at the ceiling. She thought about it for a long time and felt that something was wrong. When Riley threatened her with the jade pendant last night, he was already at the end of the road. If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't figure out any other way, he wouldn't have called her. But why did Riley take out another photo in less than 24 hours? If he had already had these photos, he would have threatened her with them. She was puzzled.

Lawson Manor. "How is it?" As soon as Riley entered, Presley quickly came out and asked with concern. "It's about time." Riley sneered. "Those photos are much better than jade pendants." "At least, I saw that Eliza was really panicking" "We have to thank you, Miss Yates." Presley sighed. "If Miss Yates didn't send these photos to us, we really do anything to Eliza!" Riley couldn't help laughing. "If it weren't for Miss Yates, we wouldn't have known that the six months when Eliza disappeared five years ago... she went to a mental hospital." Presley nodded. "However, Eliza doesn't look like a mental patient at all." Riley glanced at her mysteriously. "Of course she's not psychotic. Have you ever seen a psychotic complete the cycle of illness and treatment in half a year and won't relapse after that?" "She didn't go mad even when Jay, who had been with her for more than five years, broke up with her. Do you really think she is ill?" Presley opened her mouth in surprise. "But there are many photos of the doctors injecting Eliza with the medicine." Riley rolled his eyes at her. "Do you know if those doctors injected her with effective medicine or a harmful medicine?"

Presley was completely speechless. After a long while, she said in a low voice with an expression of being scared, "No way." "Why not?" Riley glared at her. "Do you think those who can easily find a surrogate mother will be good people?" "Didn't Eliza lose half a year's worth of memories? That's probably why." After that, he turned around, went upstairs, and called Lucija to thank her. "You're welcome." At the other end of the phone, Lucija was lying on the beach in a bikini. While bathing in the sun, she said with a faint smile, "Mr. Lawson, you're welcome." "Esme and I are good friends. Helping her is the least I should do." "Okay, goodbye." After hanging up the phone, Lucija looked up at the sea in the distance in a good mood. In fact, Eliza had never been mentally ill. Those photos of her were all the pictures of her hysterical desire to find her child. In the beginning, Lucija only wanted to make her forget everything related to the Valentine family. But the series of methods used by those doctors to erase Eliza's memory were all ineffective. Her obsession with her children had gone beyond everyone's expectations. Therefore, Lucija had no choice but to keep her shut in a mental hospital and treat her like a psychotic and torture her. Her memories were not erased until she had completely given up her obsession with her children. After more than half a year, they finally succeeded in tampering with

Eliza's memory. 2 Now, everyone only knew that Eliza used to be a psychotic. And what was the truth... No one would care.

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 122

/ [My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 122

The Valentine family's villa, After Beau accompanied Jory to eat, he played a few more chess games with him, "You've always been rational and calm. Why do you allow Matthew *to do* as he wishes this time?" After a few rounds of chess, Jory stroked his beard and asked softly, Beau smiled faintly. "When it comes to love, he always tries to escape" "The lady has been chasing him for three or four years, but he has *never reacted*, Now he finally made a decision." "As an uncle, why don't I support him?" "Is that all?" Jory laughed. "You can fool others, but you can't fool me" He sighed lightly. "I have sent someone to investigate." "Something bad happened to this lady last night." "Matthew is marrying her because he wants her to have a backer in the future, right?" "The audience's love and judgments are very important for her *occupation*" "Although few people on the Internet know about her news *now*, it will be a fatal *blow to her* i the news is leaked." "Even if she made some money by filming these years, there are *many* things that *money* can't settle." Beau smiled helplessly, "I can't hide anything *from you*." Roseane had no power or influence. Even if she had money, most of the time, *money didn't* mean everything,

If the news of her being humiliated last night got out, it would be a devastating blow *to herself* and her future career, But if she became a member of the Valentine family, *everything* would be different, The Valentine family was the most powerful family in Krine. It was the *Heaven in Krine*, After she married Matthew, regardless of who it was, they had *to think twice before deciding* whether they could afford to offend the Valentine family,

This was also the reason why Beau did not stop Matthew and *even supported him*. However, Beau didn't expect Jory to be able to guess their true motive, As expected, the older the wiser, Jory stroked his beard with a smile. "When are you going to *announce the relationship* between you and my daughter-in-law?" "I think my daughter-in-law is quite popular on the Internet *recently*",

Beau's lips curled into a dotting smile. "She doesn't like to make it *public*, so we won't *make* it public for the time being." "Besides, *no one* could threaten her" "She has no worries like Roseanc, so it's better to stay *away from any trouble*. If *she doesn't be* my wife, she may live a better life." Jory shook his head helplessly. "She's only married for a short time. If you spoil her like this, won't she be spoiled to the heavens by you in the future?" "As long as she wants, I can do whatever she wants." Jory, "... "He had lost. He had never thought that his son, who was always bad at words, could speak such sweet words! Just as the father and son were bickering with each other, Beau's phone rang. It was from Eliza. Beau stood up directly and answered the phone. "Why did you call me at this time?" Jory looked at Beau's tall and straight back and carefully changed the chess pieces on the chess board. 1 "I have something to tell you." At the other

end of the line, Eliza's voice had a strong nasal voice. "Can you come home?" "It's... something very important." Her light voice contained a bit of cowardice. "Of course, if you don't want to come back." "I'm going back now." Beau said in a low voice, "Wait for me at home." After that, he hung up the phone. Behind him, Jory was still holding onto Beau's chess piece. He did not have the time to put it down. He was caught on the spot. Jory smiled embarrassedly at Beau. "Your... your chess piece seems dirty." Beau was amused by his childish behavior. He walked over, picked up the coat next to the chessboard, and put it on his arm. "Since the chess pieces are dirty, let the servants clean it." "I have something else to do, so I'll go first." A trace of sadness flashed across Jory's face. "Didn't you say you have no work in the afternoon?" "It's true that I don't have any work this afternoon." Beau elegantly buckled the shirt cuffs and said, "But your daughter-in-law wants me to go back now." "She's looking for me. I have to go to her." "So you just stand your father up?" "That's right." He did not care about the Jory's grievances at all, and even rubbed salt in his wounds. "You have been my father for twenty-eight years. She has only been my wife for more than a month." "Old love is not as good as new love. She is the new love now." Jory, "... "Are you sure this is a suitable metaphor?"

"About the same." Beau looked at Jory indifferently. "I hope that next time when we play chess together, Father, you can learn to beat me above board, not rely on the withdrawal game." Jory, "... "

When Beau returned home, Eliza was still lying on the bed in her bedroom, staring at the ceiling: She still didn't know how to explain it to Beau. But it was absolutely impossible not to explain. He would find out sooner or later. Instead of waiting for him to find out, it was better for her to be frank in front of him and tell him everything. ? The most important thing between husband and wife is honesty and trust, isn't it? Suddenly, the sound of car stopping came from downstairs. Eliza quickly put on her slippers and went downstairs. When she walked to the door, she saw a stack of photos on the bedside table. She took a deep breath and finally put the photos into her pocket and went downstairs. In the living room downstairs, Beau had just entered and was hanging his jacket on the hanger at the entrance. "You're back." Eliza pursed her lips and carefully went downstairs. Beau lightly nodded, turned around and sat down on the sofa. He leaned back, his hands on the armrest of the sofa, and his long legs elegantly overlapped. He looked at her and chuckled. "Come here." Beau's voice was low and pleasant, with a hint of indulgence that could not be ignored. Eliza's face flushed red. She carefully walked over and sat down beside him. Before she sat down, she was pressed directly on the sofa by him. He pressed her between the sofa and him, and his thin lips moved closer. "Mrs. Valentine, you're in such a hurry to let me come back. Do you miss me?" His ambiguous attitude made Eliza want to say a lot, but she couldn't say it out. After a while, she took a deep breath, took out the stack of photos from her pocket and put them in Beau's hand. "Just now, Riley came and gave me these photos and my mother's jade pendant." "But, he asked us to let Esme go," Beau looked at the photos. As he flipped them over one by one, his frown deepened.

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 123

Chapter 123

"This is the first time I have seen these photos." Eliza took a deep breath and looked up at Beau sincerely. "Mr. Valentine, what should we do?" "Your wife not only used to have other people's child, but also used to be a madman." Beau scrolled through all the photos in silence. Finally, he put the photo down and stared at Eliza's face with his bottomless eyes. "Change your clothes. Let's go to the hospital." "To the hospital?" Eliza's heart instantly fell to the bottom of the valley. She honestly shared these photos with him and her secrets because of her trust and dependence on him. But he directly asked her to go to the hospital. Did he... dislike her? Eliza's hand clenched into a fist at the side. Actually, no matter what decision Beau had made, she could understand him. After all, he was a normal man.

It was not easy to accept the fact that his wife had been pregnant. She could no longer expect him to accept her illness. Moreover, the probability of mental illness relapse was very high. Staying with her was equivalent to having a time bomb installed at home. She did not know when the house would be turned upside down. Eliza took a deep breath and said, "I'm well now." "In the past five years, I have never been sick again, and never lost control of my emotions." "If you..." "Be obedient." Before she could finish her words, Beau interrupted her calmly. Looking at Eliza's sad face, Beau slightly frowned and raised his hand to rub Eliza's head. "Go change clothes." "I asked Owen to find several experts to see you." Eliza: "." Was he really very concerned about this matter? "I know you're all right now. You're normal in every way after we got married." Beau took back his hand, bowed his head and played with his mobile phone. He said lightly, "Now the top priority is to find a few doctors to treat you and prove that your mental state is all normal." "Otherwise, Riley can use the excuse that you are a mental patient to overthrow your testimony in the police station at any time." Beau put away his phone and sighed. "Furthermore, I would like to ask the doctor for help to carefully assess your current situation." "After all, this illness is easy to relapse."

Beau's voice was still low, but it was rare for him to be gentle. "As your husband, I should know all your trigger points so that I can take care of you better in the future, huh?"

Eliza's words that were about to come out were all forced to be swallowed back. "You... that's what you mean." She thought that... "What do you think I mean?" Beau frowned slightly and pulled her into his embrace. His unique cold aura made Eliza's breathing slow slightly. They were too close. It was so close that she could hear his breathing and feel his heartbeat. Her breathing and heartbeat were disturbed by him. She struggled to get out of his arms instinctively. "I... I didn't mean anything..." "I have merely misunderstood you..." Eliza's last few words were as light as a gnat. Beau chuckled and held her tightly in his arms. He grabbed her slender waist with one hand, and lifted her jaw with the other. He said in a low, charming voice, "So you didn't want to change your clothes just now because you misunderstood me?" "What did you misunderstand me?" "Do you think that I would abandon you because you were ill, or that I asked you to see a doctor because I dislike you?" Eliza was speechless. "Looks like I guessed right." Beau's face turned cold. He coldly swept his gaze across Eliza's face. "You only trust me this much?" "Or do you think that I, Beau, am just a shallow man?" "The

last time Riley took out the photo, what did I do? I'm going to do the same this time." "I want your current and future. As for your past, I won't look into it, because it's meaningless to." His voice was extremely cold. Eliza knew that he must have been angry. She bit her lip helplessly. Well, she was gauging the heart of a gentleman with her own mean measure. However, she and Beau had only known each other for a month. Jay and Madeleine could easily abandon their five-year relationship and their six-year friendship. A month only, how could she believe in it? Looking at Beau's cold face, she bit her lip. After a while, she took out her hand and wrapped it around his neck. She stood on tiptoe and kissed his thin lips. It was a quick kiss. However, it made Beau's cold eyes burn with passion.

"Don't be angry." Eliza bit her lips and looked at him with a pair of eyes full of grievance. "I shouldn't have doubted your character. I shouldn't have thought that you are like those ordinary people, that you would dislike me and abandon me..." "I swear that unless you tell me personally that you don't want me anymore, I will never speculate about you!" After that, she bit her lips and looked at him. "I was wrong, honey." Eliza's careful voice cut through Beau's heart like brushed chocolate. Delicate, soft, long and sweet. He looked at her and asked in a low and hoarse voice, "What did you call me?" Eliza paused and realized that she had just called him "honey" in a hurry, not "Mr. Valentine". This realization made her face instantly burn red. She pressed her lips together. "Mr. Valentine, I was wrong." "Others can call me that, but you can't call me that." He lowered his head and held her lower jaw. Looking at her pink and smooth lips, his eyes lit up. "Just now, you called me by my name several times." Eliza, who had done something wrong, did not dare to resist and could only call him softly. "Honey." "Honey..." "Honey," Before she could say "honey", Beau let go of her and strode upstairs. Eliza frowned and looked at his back as he went upstairs. "Where are you going?" "To take a shower." It was a cold shower. She patted her forehead. "Should I also take a bath?" What if there were other examinations later in the hospital? Thinking of this, she lifted her legs and walked up the stairs. She caught up with him and asked, "Do you want to take a shower first or let me shower first?" "I also want to take a bath before going to the hospital." The passion in the man's body was ignited again by her question. He squinted at her. "Eliza, you asked for this." Eliza was startled. What did that mean?

The next second, Beau took out his phone and called Owen. "The consultation will be rescheduled to tomorrow morning." On the other end of the line, Owen looked helpless. "Why?" He almost called the expert over! "Mrs. Valentine wants to take a bath with me and we'll be attentive for a while." 2 "I'm busy." After that, Beau hung up the phone directly. Owen: "...". 2 He was mouthy! Why did he ask for the reason! He did not enjoy Beau showing off!

"That..."

After Beau hung up the phone, Eliza finally felt the dangerous aura in the air. She took a step back subconsciously. "I suddenly don't want to take a bath..." "I'm going to get changed!" After that, she turned and ran. : But how could she get away from Beau's long legs? He caught up with her in no time and directly carried her into the bathroom. "Mrs. Valentine, you suggested to take a bath with me." "I can't let you down."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 124

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 124

Krine Hospital Eliza sat on the chair, nervously looking at the experts in front of her. "Eliza, you don't have to be nervous." Owen chuckled and sat among the experts. "Relax." "These are all the most authoritative psychiatric experts." "This is an expert from the famous foreign psychiatrist institute who flew back from abroad yesterday. He had won a world-wide awards." "This is an expert who has been working as a psychiatrist for more than 40 years. He can tell the symptoms of ordinary patients at a glance." "This, this is even better. Ethan is the youngest psychiatric expert in Krine. He is only thirty years old." "He just received invitations from several major hospitals around the world last week.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" After that, Owen looked at Eliza very solicitously. "Look, so many experts are giving you a consultation. You must relax!" Eliza: "... " She glanced silently at the highly respected doctors in front of her. If Owen did not introduce their identities, it would be fine. But after he introduced them... she was more nervous,

Eliza pursed her lips and said nervously in a trembling voice, "Experts, nice to meet you." "Nice to meet you."

The leading expert pushed his glasses and said, "Let's get started." Eliza took a deep breath. "Okay." / She thought that experts would ask her many harsh questions in this consultation. However, the experts' attitude were very soft.

career understanding and planning. Eliza took was still quite nervous at first. However, she gradually relaxed, and her chat with the experts became much more cheerful. Finally, the young doctor named Ethan looked at Eliza's face and asked her a very sharp question. "The most regrettable thing in your life is that you did something you shouldn't have done. for your ex-boyfriend five years ago, right?" Eliza bit her lips and nodded. "Then can you tell me more about the details of what you shouldn't have done?" "What makes you think you shouldn't do it? What do you regret? Does this matter have a great impact on you now?" Eliza looked up and met Ethan's eyes. "Do I have to say it, Mr. Hill?" "We are doctors." Ethan shrugged, with a faint smile on his lips. "There's nothing good to hide from the doctor." Eliza took a deep breath and glanced at Owen. She hesitated for a moment and finally opened her mouth in silence. "I was involved in a surrogate pregnancy." Her words made the four men present silent instantly. There was no need to mention the three experts. Even Owen, who was standing beside them, had a stunned expression on his face. Eliza's hands clenched into fists. She looked up at them. "Do you need me to say anything more?" Ethan glanced at the three men beside him and narrowed his eyes. "Do you hate yourself back then?" "If you have another choice, will you change your it?" Eliza shook her head. "I don't hate myself and will not change my choice." "Because I loved Jay at that time. I could do anything for him." (This novel will be daily updaed at)"At that time, I was young, ignorant and blind." "As long as I could do something for Jay, no matter good or bad, I will do my best to help him." "I only regret it now because I hate myself for being so stupid back then." "If I turn back

time, I might still be that stupid." "This is a part of my life experience. I really regret it, but I won't change it." Eliza's words made the three experts silent in an instant. After a long while, the leader of the experts pushed his glasses on the bridge of his nose. "Eliza, you lived well." Owen quickly stood up. "Then tell me, is Eliza's mental state." "She's in a good mental state." Ethan narrowed his eyes and looked at Eliza's face. "There's no problem with her right now. There shouldn't have been any problems in the past either." Owen was stunned. "What do you mean?" Ethan lowered his head and sorted out the documents. "According to the records of her discharge and hospitalization, she was out of mind when she gave birth to the baby." "This is also similar to Eliza's memory loss." Owen pursed his lips. "But." "You should know that when a person's mental is out of order, he or she must have a clear inducing factor." "Now, it seems like Eliza, who was ill just five years ago, not only doesn't have a mental breakdown, she even has full of hope for the future." "She knows that her child doesn't belong to her, and she is reluctant to part with her child, but she is more eager to use her child to solve her problem." "She's looking forward to doing something for her boyfriend. She's looking forward to a better life." "I can't find any point where she lost control of her emotions or even went crazy." After that, Ethan looked up at the other two experts. "What do you think?" The two experts also shook their heads and said, "Although there are many reasons to the illness." "But people like Miss Lawson who is positive should not be sick unless they have gone through a big blow or a nervous breakdown." "What's more, she looks calm and cheerful now, and there is no signs of illness to be found." The result given by the three experts made Owen frown deeply. He thought that Eliza's current mental state shouldn't be that bad, but he never thought that the experts would deny Eliza's sickness five years ago. However, if Eliza really didn't suffer from any illness five years ago, then what about those photos and diagnosis records? "It can be forged." Ethan smiled faintly and explained his doubts. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Those photos you saw showed that she was crazy." "However, can you be sure that she was crazy just by the way she was struggling and crying?" "What if she cried just because she doesn't want to stay in the hospital?" "What if she doesn't want anyone to touch her just because she's unhappy?" "Everything is possible." Ethan handed the expertise report to Owen, turned around, took out a business card from his bag and handed it to Owen. Then he took out another one and handed it to Eliza. "If you continue to investigate the matter five years ago, just let me know if you need any help." "I also want to know who can be so bold as to put a normal person into a mental hospital in Krine." D After that, he turned and left. Eliza stared at the business card in her hand, lost in thought. Owen furrowed his eyebrows. "Eliza..." "He is still a young man after all." The two old experts on the side sighed lightly. "We hated evil as well when we were young." "We're getting old now and we can't take care of it anymore." (This novel will be daily updated at) "Of course, our assessment result is not necessarily accurate. Maybe you went mad without any warning at that time, which is also possible." "However..." He glanced at Eliza. "I think you should have a good investigation to find the doctor and nurse who had treated you in those days and find out the truth." "After all, a case of mental illness may cause many unnecessary misunderstandings if it follows you for a lifetime." Another expert sighed. "But I feel that you being crazy and lost your memory. It's interesting. Perhaps someone is trying to hide something." Eliza bit her lips and looked at the two experts. Her heart trembled slightly. "But... I don't have any secrets that I need to be treated like this..." "If there was, it would be the child she was carrying at that time.