

# My Three Darlings by Anonymous

## Chapter 5

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Beau opened the door with a gloomy expression.

The room was filled with the smell of alcohol.

On the tea table, there were a few bottles of wine, which he had treasured for many years. Each of them was worth millions.

Now, the wine bottles were completely empty.

A woman with a flushed complexion was laying on the sofa. While cursing under her breath, she would occasionally mention Beau's name.

She was in a mess.

A trace of displeasure flashed across Beau's face.

Did she finally reveal her true colors after becoming his wife?

Hearing the sound from the door, Eliza burped and turned around.

"Who are you?"

She was so drunk that she had completely lost her bearings. When she noticed someone coming in from the door, she stood up to welcome him.

It was a handsome man. He had a high nose bridge and defined facial features.

"He's just as handsome as Jay!" Eliza thought.

"Wait, he is Jay!"

How dare he appear in front of Eliza?

Furious, Eliza pursed her lips and raised her hand. She was about to slap him, but Beau caught her wrist in time.

Beau's eyes were filled with rage as he said, "Just how much did you drink?"

Her body was weak and unstable. When he grabbed her wrist, she staggered and fell to the ground. "I didn't drink..."

Then, she threw herself at him and wrapped her arms around his waist. "Jay, I miss you so much."

With her cheeks flushed in red, Eliza called out to Beau flirtatiously, "Jay, please don't think that I'm a dirty woman. I didn't do it on purpose..." She sounded like a teenager in love.

Eliza's tears seeped through Beau's shirt. Now, his waist was wet.

Beau frowned.

His face dropped as he looked at Eliza, who was hugging his waist.

She looked really adorable.

Although she was looking at him with loving eyes, she was still calling out to another man.

Beau reached out and carried her in his arms. Then, he walked upstairs.

At the bathroom upstairs, Eliza had already prepared hot water in the bathtub for Beau to use when he came back.

Now, the water was extremely cold.

"Splash!"

Eliza was thrown into the bathtub.

When she got into the water, her white T-shirt adhered to her body, which revealed her slim and attractive figure.

Even though the bathtub was filled with cold water, Beau felt a rush of heat when he laid eyes on her body.

To be honest, he hated women to the core.

Ever since he ravished that woman five years ago, he was disgusted by the sight of women.

He wouldn't allow any woman to touch him, not even his sister.

However, when Eliza hugged him, he didn't feel disgusted at all. For some reason, he even liked the feeling.

"It's so cold..."

Eliza was trembling from head to toe in the bathtub.

Since she had drunk a lot of alcohol, the cold water didn't sober her up at all. If anything, she started spouting nonsense again.

"Jay," Eliza said.

Eliza laid in the bathtub as she called out to Jay's name coquettishly, "I'm cold."

She reached out and grabbed the hems of Beau's trousers. "Can you hug me?"

Right now, Eliza couldn't even see clearly. With her cheeks flushed in red, she looked at him and said, "Can you take me outside? I feel so cold..."

The way she flirted with him was like music to his ears.

Beau hadn't felt this way for a long time.

He had to admit that Eliza stirred something in him.

However, she was still calling out to Jay's name.

Beau squatted down and raised her chin with his hand. "Who am I?"

Eliza pursed her lips. Then, she said, "You are Jay Carr."

Since she wasn't in her right mind at the moment, Jay was the only person she could see.

Beau frowned and pressed her head into the icy cold water.

The chilling water engulfed her head as she flailed her arms helplessly. Still, she couldn't sober up.

After a while, he let go and stared coldly into her eyes. "Now, what's my name?"

"Jay... Carr."

Once again, he pressed her head into the water.

Eliza choked on the water as tears rolled down her cheeks. She looked at Beau while sobbing, "Why don't you tell me your name then?"

Beau raised his hand and touched her soft lips. Then, he said, "I'm your husband."

"My hubby...?" Eliza said while looking at him with puppy eyes.

When he heard that, Beau had the sudden urge to make a move on her. It had been so long since he felt sexually aroused by a woman.

Eliza reached out and cupped his face. With her eyes brimming with tears, she said, "I don't want to be in the tub anymore!"

"Stop bullying me, I've acknowledged you as my husband!"

Eliza was a natural beauty. Now, she looked even more gorgeous with her red cheeks and tear-stained face.

Beau looked at her and said in a low and hoarse voice, "You drunkard."

"Do you want to know what it means to get bullied?"

Eliza looked at him with intoxicated eyes. Then, she shook her head.

Beau replied in a hoarse voice, "I'll teach you."

Once he finished speaking, he climbed into the bathtub.

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The next day.

It was early in the morning.

With curtains drawn to the side, the dazzling sunlight filtered through the windows.

Beside the French windows, a man stood with his back to Eliza. He was looking out of the windows.

The man had a tall figure. Even from his back, one could feel the intimidating aura emanated from him.

Eliza woke up with a headache.

Last night, she had a very wild dream. On her wedding night, she had an affair with a handsome man in the bathtub.

Her dream was too ridiculous. After thinking about it for a while, she opened her eyes.

The moment she woke up, she saw a man facing the windows right in front of her. Feeling shocked, she couldn't even speak properly.

"You... you!"

"Who are you!"

Why was there a man in her room?

The man was tall and straight. Judging from his figure, she knew that he was definitely not Mr. Valentine.

“Who is that?” Eliza thought.

Did she really have an affair last night?

When he heard Eliza’s shocked tone, Beau frowned and turned to look at her. “You’re not allowed to drink in the future.”

Last night, she finished millions of dollars worth of wine.

Even though he didn’t really care about the price, he still felt a twinge of regret because those were his precious collections.

After he finished speaking, Beau walked out of the room indifferently.

Eliza was petrified. She sat on the bed for a while before coming back to her senses.

Last night, she remembered that she felt horrible after watching the news about Jay and Madeleine. So, she drank a little bit of alcohol.

Later on...

“No way!” Eliza shouted.

Looking at the bruises and scars on her body, Eliza felt horrified.

Last night was her first night with Mr. Valentine as newlyweds. Her husband didn’t return home yesterday, so she had sex with a stranger last night...

All of a sudden, she thought of the rumors about Mr. Valentine being a psychopath.

Eliza knew what was going to happen to her from now on.

That man who had sex with her even stayed back to warn her about drinking alcohol in the future.

She would never drink alcohol anymore!

While she was beating up herself about the incident, someone opened the door,

Braint who was wearing a pastel yellow shirt tiptoed inside. “I’m hungry.”

