

# My Three Darlings by Anonymous

## Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Eliza was a little confused.

"Brait was just out for a walk, wasn't he?"

"Then who's this?" she thought.

She looked at the child, who was devouring the food.

"You..."

Eliza sat down in front of him and looked at his face. "You're not Brait, are you?"

Demarion stopped eating all of a sudden.

With his face smudged with grease he looked up and said, "I am Brait!"

Eliza wrapped her arms around

him and said, "Are you Brait's twin brother?"

She wouldn't mix them up. When she looked closely, she noticed that the person in front of her had a completely different personality from Brait.

Noticing that he could no longer hide the truth, Demarion pouted and said, "All right, my name is Demarion."

"Brait is my brother."

"Beau is my father."

Eliza was shocked beyond words.

"You and Brait... are both Mr. Valentine's children?"

Demarion gobbled a big piece of shrimp and said, "Yes."

Eliza was confused.

Before they got married, no one told her that Mr. Valentine had a pair of twins.

Besides...

Even though Mr. Valentine looked ugly, his sons were unbelievably good-looking and adorable!

After a while, she glanced at Demarion and asked, "Since you guys are twins, can I know why you were pretending to be Braint?"

Eliza finally understood why Braint's personality changed drastically every time he came down from upstairs.

From the start, they were two completely different individuals!

Demarion lowered his head to eat, not daring to answer her question.

He was worried that Eliza would find out about the prank he pulled on her that night.

Not long after, Braint returned from his stroll.

"I can see that you've exposed yourself."

As soon as Braint entered the house, he could already guess what had happened.

He sat on the chair and picked up his fork and spoon with grace. As he ate, he smugly looked at Demarion, "I told you your ruse wouldn't last for long." Demarion rolled his eyes. He rushed upstairs after he finished eating.

78

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1816

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18:16 Eliza frowned as she said, "He didn't finish his portion!"

"He has a really big appetite."

"Now that his identity is revealed, he's too shy to sit here with us."

Braint explained calmly, "After all, he's just a child. He doesn't know how to deal with this kind of situation."

Eliza narrowed her eyes at the self-righteous kid in front of her.

"You're talking as if you're not a child yourself," Eliza thought. Braint continued his meal with a dignified air. "From tomorrow onwards, Demarion and I will do our best to address you as our mommy."

Then, he looked up at her while beaming, "Congratulations, you have two handsome sons now." D

"You're a lucky woman, you know?"

Braint said seriously, "Mr. Valentine is a very handsome man too."

Eliza was speechless.

To tell the truth, Eliza married Beau on a whim.

Jay and Madeleine's betrayal

and the Lawson family's threats had pushed Eliza to her limits.

That was why she chose to marry Beau.

But... she never thought that she would be a mother to a pair of twins!

After dinner, she was prepared to have a serious chat with Mr. Valentine.

She needed to tell him that she was not mature enough to be the children's stepmother.

"Mr. Valentine is a bit busy today. I'm sure you are eager to see him. You just got married after all!" The butler smiled furtively and said, "I'll a

ask him to come back now!" "I'm not..." Eliza stared at the butler, who was as giddy as a child.

Did he misunderstand her intentions?

Sitting on the sofa, she watched some comedy films while waiting for Mr. Valentine to come back. The movie managed to make her laugh, so Eliza's mood improved gradually.

Until

She saw the man, whom she had an affair with, entering the house from the front door.

Suddenly, Eliza became alert as she said, "Why are you here again?"

Mr. Valentine would be back anytime soon. What was this man doing here at this time?

Besides, why did he have the key into the house? The man was dressed in a suit. As he was unbuttoning his collar, he said with a cold tone, "Let me ask you again. Who are you and why are you in this house?"

Eliza frowned. "This is Mr. Valentine's home, and I am his newly married wife. It's only natural for me to be here."

She looked at him and said, "What about you? Who are you?"

Beau hung the suit jacket on the coat rack and glanced at her indifferently. "What a coincidence." "I'm Beau Valentine."

The atmosphere in the living room turned silent instantly.

Feeling shocked, Eliza stared bewilderedly at the handsome man in front of her.

"He's Mr. Valentine? Seriously?"

"That's just impossible. I met him the other night."

"He was exactly the same as the rumors said. He had horrendous looks!"

Beau walked into the living room gracefully and said, "Demarion pulled a prank on you that night." It was as if he had seen through Eliza's thoughts.

Eliza's brain felt as if it was short-circuited.

“That person was Demarion?”

She looked up at Beau with astonishment.

This morning, she was too nervous to even look him in the eye.

Staring at Beau’s defined facial features, it was given that Braint and Demarion would look as handsome as him.

They inherited their looks from their father.

“So...”

Eliza said with a trembling voice, “What happened to you five years ago? I heard that you were disfigured from the fire!”

Rumor had it that the third son of the Valentine family was caught in a fire five years ago. His face was disfigured, and the incident had changed his personality drastically.

She even heard that Beau had tortured and murdered his previous two fiancés in the past.

Now that the real person was standing in front of her, she couldn’t wrap her head around the fact that Beau was as evil as the rumors described.

Beau frowned slightly when he noticed Eliza’s penetrating gaze.

He glanced at her coldly. “Demarion said that you prepared dinner for me.”

To tell the truth, Beau was scheduled to have a company dinner today. However, his sons kept pestering him to come back for dinner.

Braint even hacked into his computer and sent an email on his behalf to his business partner, saying that he would cancel the company dinner tonight.

On the other hand, Demarion called his grandfather and said that Beau wasn’t putting in enough effort to foster a good relationship with Eliza.

As a result, both his father and the butler kept pestering him to come back home. They even told him that his wife was preparing a hearty meal while awaiting his return.

Feeling helpless, he returned home.

But as soon as Beau entered the door, Eliza, who was supposedly infatuated with him, didn’t even know how he looked like.

"Dinner?" Eliza was stunned. Then, she got up quickly and went to the kitchen. "You haven't had dinner yet?" The children had devoured everything. Braint even took the leftovers and went upstairs to give them to Chooter 8

Demarion. She opened the refrigerator and stared at the dwindling ingredients inside. Then, she turned and said, "Do you like noodles?" Beau raised his eyebrows and asked, "You didn't prepare anything for me?" There was a hint of displeasure in his low and indifferent voice. Eliza bit her lips as she thought, "He definitely thinks that I'm an incompetent wife now." She paused. Then, she said sheepishly while preparing the ingredients in a swift motion, "I didn't know when you were coming back. Since I didn't want you to eat leftovers, I decided to make another portion for

you."

She turned to look at him with a smile. "After all, you are special to me."

When Eliza smiled, her sparkling eyes curved into the shape of crescent moons. She looked very lovely and adorable. Beau's heart unexpectedly skipped a beat. Perhaps, Eliza was fated to meet his two children. Even her dazzling smile resembled Demarion's. 3 With her smile as warm as sunshine, he couldn't bring himself to say anything rude to her. Beau turned around and sat down on the sofa. He turned off the TV and scrolled through his phone. In the kitchen, Eliza let out a sigh of relief. She felt relieved that he didn't make things difficult for her.

From tomorrow onwards, she would remember to cook dinner for her husband. She even set a reminder on her phone.

Ten minutes later, a bowl of steaming egg noodles was served. "Mr. Valentine, dinner is served." After a while, Beau stood up and sat in front of the kitchen table. He looked really elegant while enjoying his meal. Eliza was attracted by his impeccable table manners. She was so drawn to him she didn't even realize that she was staring straight at his face. "Enjoying the view?"