

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 81

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Chapter 81

Since she was betrayed by Jay and Madeleine, Eliza actually didn't dare to show her feelings to others casually. Moreover, she was told by her father to never let anyone see the birthmark on her waist. But Beau was her husband. He had done so many things for her... If he really wanted to know, she could tell him... Eliza took a deep breath and did her best to maintain her mental state before slowly saying, "Actually... ugh... Before she could finish her sentence, Beau had sealed her mouth with his thin lips. The woman's last words were swallowed by him. The light was blurred and the mist was dense. In the extremely ambiguous atmosphere, Eliza completely lost her reason. She hugged him helplessly. "I want to sleep on the bed..." "Don't be afraid." The man bit her earlobe and coaxed her. "It's hot in bed." Eliza grabbed the edge of the bathtub and hesitated for a moment before nodding. "It's pretty cool here..." "Good girl." He lifted her chin and kissed her hard. Their lips and teeth intertwined. In the lobby of the hotel, Owen glanced at the commercial spy caught by the security guards and took out his mobile phone to call Beau. No one answered the call. No one answered the call again. He frowned and turned to look at the general manager of the hotel. "Where's Beau?" He had spent a lot of effort catching this spy and saved several million from Beau's losses. This man was playing hide-and-seek? The general manager coughed and said, "Mr. Valentine went to the suite on the top floor." "He went to sleep?"

Owen was furious. He was about to go upstairs, but he was stopped by the general manager. "Mr. Valentine went up with his wife." Owen: "... Damn it. He had treated Beau for five years due to his gynophobia. Now that he had just gotten married a month ago, Beau was already doing lovey-dovey stuff? The man flung his sleeves and left. (This novel will be daily updated at)" Mr. John, where are you going?" "I'm going to calm down in a place without couples."

When Eliza woke up the next morning, her back was aching. She felt that her whole body was about to fall apart. "Are you awake?" A man's deep voice came from afar. She frowned and subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice. Beau was sitting by the french window. He was wearing the white shirt he wore yesterday, without tie. The shirt was a little wrinkled, and only a few buttons were buttoned up. The man's sexy and strong chest was partly visible. He dressed casually, sat casually, and supported his long legs casually. At this moment, he looked at her contentedly, with a smile on his lips. "Good morning." His voice was as mellow and magnetic as red wine, causing Eliza's heart to sink. She had to admit that this man looked extraordinarily... sultry today. If it weren't for the fact that she had no strength now, she would definitely lose it! In order not to be deceived by his appearance, Eliza turned her face away and said, "Good morning." "What time is it now?" "Ten o'clock in the morning." Beau stood up and walked up to her gracefully. He looked at her with a pair of bottomless eyes. "Are you still feeling uncomfortable?" "What do you mean?" "Last night, you cried out in pain."

The male's low voice seemed to carry a magical power as it wrapped around Eliza's heart bit by bit.

She blushed and turned around again, not daring to look him in the eye. "I'm... okay." This topic has to stop. The woman bit her lip. "It's ten o'clock in the morning. Why are you still around?" "Don't you need to go to work?" "I asked for leave." "Ask for leave?" Eliza looked back at him in shock. "Do you still need to ask for leave?" Wasn't he the president of the Valentine's Group? "The president also needs to ask for leave, or those senior staffs will be angry." Beau sat down beside her bed and said gently, "I've been tormenting you for a long time last night. I'm afraid you won't be able to sleep well, and I'm afraid that you'll feel I'm irresponsible if you don't see me when you wake up." When he spoke, his bottomless eyes were fixed on Eliza. There were deep feelings and worries in his eyes, but most of them were bottomless mystery. Facing him like this, Eliza swallowed her saliva silently. Somehow, she felt that this man seemed to be... (This novel will be daily updated at) flirting with her deliberately. She took a deep breath and suppressed her impulse to push him down. "Well, I'm fine." "Why don't you go to work... you don't have to accompany me." "How can I do that?"

The man raised his hand and stroked her cheek gently. "You were crying last night." Those filthy images from last night suddenly reappeared in front of Eliza's eyes. She looked up at Beau's face. She was sure that this man was seducing her. But... she seemed to be a woman who could not resist temptation. "Beau." The woman blushed and turned her head. "I am very tired." Beau's eyes darkened as he looked at the woman's slim back. "All right."

He admitted that he was deliberately making fun of her. But since she said she was tired, he didn't want to make it difficult for her. The man stood up and said, "I'll ask Noah to prepare some food for you." "Don't go!"

Eliza quickly turned around and held his hand. The woman looked up at him with her sparkling eyes. "I mean." "I'm very tired." "So... can you take the initiative..." The next second, she was turned over by the man on the bed. "Eliza." He bit her earlobe. "You are an alluring woman." Eliza boldly kiss him. "You too."

In the evening, Eliza, who was weak all over, received a call from the chief director. "Eliza."

The chief director's voice on the other end of the line was very low. "Have you forgotten that we have filming plans today?" "The whole crew has been waiting for you for the whole day. They have no choice but to call you..." Eliza patted her forehead. It was only now that she remembered that she had made arrangements for today's filming!

It's all Beau's fault. She forgot about her job! "Director, I'm sorry." Eliza hurriedly apologized in a low voice, "I will definitely..." Before she finished her words, she suddenly thought of something. "After what happened yesterday, will Jay continue to be the male lead of 'Snowy Night?'" (This novel will be daily updated at) "Yes, he will."

The chief director on the other end of the line sighed. "We have contacted Jay, hoping to terminate the contract. After all, his current image is not very good,

and he has conflicts with you and Roseane.” “But Jay promised me that he would never cause you or Roseane trouble. He would

complete the filming.” “The most important thing is that he has no income except for Snowy Night, so...” The director sighed. “Originally, Jay would have been able to rise to the top after yesterday’s Golden Bull Award, but it’s over now...”

“Love hurts.”

After saying that, he tried to persuade Eliza earnestly, “Eliza, as an experienced person, I still have to remind you that you should be careful when you find a boyfriend in the future...” “Don’t worry.” Eliza smiled and replied, “I won’t find a boyfriend anymore.” “I’m married.” “And, I’m not planning to divorce in this life.”

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Because Eliza missed her appointment the day before, She came to the crew early in the morning the next day. She thought she had come early, but when she arrived at the set, she found that someone had come earlier than her. It was Jay. The morning sky was still a little grey. Jay cowered in the chair at the corner of the set. He curled up into a ball, as if he was shrinking his presence. Eliza frowned. She felt that he was a bit pitiful, but she didn’t want to sympathize with him. The pathetic always acts insufferably somehow. If he hadn’t betrayed her, if he hadn’t been with Madeleine, he would have become a movie star just as he had thought before. He would have made rapid progress in the entertainment circle with a lot of resources in hand. But there was no “if” in this world. Eliza frowned and turned to leave the set. “Eliza!” Jay hurriedly stood up from his chair and stopped her. Actually, from the moment Eliza entered the set, he had seen her. He deliberately sat in the corner and curled up his body to pretend to be very pitiful. He thought that Eliza would consider his five-year relationship with her and kindly come over to chat with him. However, he never expected Eliza to truly show him no mercy, to the extent where she didn’t even bother to look at him! “What’s the matter?”

The woman slightly twisted her eyebrows and looked back at him. “I...”

Jay hesitated for a moment, then slowly raised his head and asked, “Eliza, can you forgive me?” “I was bewitched by Madeleine in the past.” “She told me that you were dirty and said that she was cleaner than you.” “She also said that you didn’t give your virginity to me, but she gave it to me, (This novel will be daily updated)so I have to be good to her for the rest of my life...”

The man’s words made Eliza smile coldly. When something happened to Jay, she was so anxious that she agreed to Madeleine’s suggestion of surrogacy. It was also because of the temptation of Madeleine that she entered the room. As a

result... "It's all Madeleine's fault!" Seeing the expression in Eliza's eyes gradually change, Jay's eyes lit up with joy. He quickly explained, "I actually still love you..." "Can we start over, Eliza?" Eliza narrowed her eyes slightly. "Jay, have you forgotten that I'm already married?" "I don't care!" Jay rushed over and wanted to hold Eliza's hand, but she quickly avoided it. The man failed to hold her hands. Jay took back his hand awkwardly. "I don't care whether you are married or not." "You can divorce if you get married!" "Besides, haven't you already had an affair with that man? I can be the next one, am I right?" "Eliza, I only care about you. So long as you still like me..." "I don't like you anymore." Eliza frowned and took a step back, maintaining a safe distance from Jay. "Stop dreaming." "Since the day you got together with Madeleine when I was in a car accident five years ago, you and I have no future together." (This novel will be daily updated at) "It took me five years to find out that I'm stupid, but I won't forgive you." After that, she turned around and left. Jay stood there, watching Eliza's back as she left. His heart seemed to be crushed by something heavy. . Eliza didn't want him anymore. Didn't Eliza love him the most?

Madeleine betrayed him and abandoned him.

Even Eliza didn't want him anymore? Why?

The flame in the man's eyes grew stronger and more morbid.

Finally, he directly rushed forward and grabbed Eliza's shoulder. "Why don't you want me!" No matter what, she had to agree today! Eliza had not expected that Jay would want to play it tough with her. She frowned and looked around at the deserted surroundings. A cold smile appeared on her face. Indeed, she usually had a good temper and never fought or hurt others. However, this did not mean that Jay could take advantage of this! A trace of coldness flashed across the woman's eyes. "Let go." This was the last warning she gave him. How could Jay, who was close to morbid state, let go? He grabbed Eliza's shoulder tightly. "Eliza, give me a chance!" "Why don't you give me a chance?" "Didn't you like me the most?" "Eliza, ah—!" Before Jay could finish his words, he was overturned on the ground. Eliza knelt down on his wrist. With a 'crack' sound, the man's wrist was dislocated. Jay was in so much pain that he rolled on the ground with his hand covering his wrist. The woman stood up and looked down at him. "Don't touch me." "I'm going to sue you!" Jay gnashed his teeth. "Are you going to sue me? It seems that you don't really like me and want to make peace with me." Eliza curled her lips and said coldly, "Jay, you were just too angry to be betrayed by Madeleine, weren't you?" "You think that you are excellent enough to make every woman like you." (This novel will be daily updated at) "So after being betrayed by Madeleine, you immediately thought of me. You are eager to find your weak self-confidence from me." Every single word she said was like a sharp needle that pierced through Jay's heart. He looked at her with a livid look on his face and couldn't say a word. "You may have forgotten that when you didn't know me, you were a good-for nothing even in the film academy. It was me who helped you improve your acting skill bit by bit, and it was also because I raised money five years ago to help you get through the difficulties that made you achieve what you have today."

Eliza looked at him with cold eyes. "I was too stupid. I sacrificed myself to make you conceit, arrogant, and even began to dislike me." "But you probably didn't expect that what happened last night was actually related to me." Jay opened his

eyes wide and couldn't believe his ears. After saying these things, Eliza took a deep breath. "What I want to tell you is, Jay, I can help you climb to this position, and at the same time, I can also make you fall from the altar." "By the way, remember the dress I wore last night? It's very beautiful." "I bought it with the 1.2 million yuan you paid to the internet ghostwriter company." After that, the woman raised her head and turned to leave arrogantly. Jay lay on the ground, as if he had lost his soul. Looking at Eliza's back, he suddenly understood what he had lost. The woman who only cared about him five years ago had really left him...

After throwing off Jay, Eliza planned to go to the breakfast shop nearby to drink something and wait for the crew to come. Little did she expect that she would run into Julian, who was standing at the door, the moment she stepped out of the set. The man was holding a cigarette between his right index finger and middle finger, and there were two fully smoked cigarette butts by his feet. It seemed that he had been there for a long time. Eliza panicked. From his current position, he should be able to see everything that had happened between her and Jay. "The way you threw Jay looked good." Julian was smoking with an evil smile on his lips. "Who did you learn it from? It looks familiar."

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Eliza was a little flustered. When Luca had taught her how to protect herself, he had told her that it could only be used in times of crisis and could not be seen by others. The reason was the same as her birthmark on the lower back: It would bring her trouble.

There were only her and Jay on the set just now. No one would save her if she did not fight. She could not let Jay bully her. But she did not expect that Julian to see all of this. And he not only saw her, but also asked her who her teacher was... The woman coughed awkwardly. "You saw wrongly." After that, she quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Benton, why are you at the entrance of our set so early in the morning?" "Just like you guys." Julian did not continue to ask about her skills. "I arrived here too early, (This novel will be daily updated) so I decided to walk around as I was bored." He took a deep puff on his cigarette. "I didn't expect to discover a big secret after just hanging around for a while." "No wonder I always felt Jay's acting declined." "Now that I think about it, things should have started to take a turn for the worse after he announced his relationship with Madeleine." Then, the man gave Eliza a meaningful look. "I didn't expect Miss Lawson to be so secretive. I'm actually looking forward to our future cooperation."

The meaning of his words was already very obvious. He had heard all their previous conversations. Eliza pursed her lips in embarrassment. "Mr. Benton, have you eaten yet? Let me treat you to breakfast." Julian laughed. "Alright." They arrived at a small restaurant nearby. Because it was a small restaurant at the entrance of the Parson, the owner was not surprised to see a movie star at

his restaurant, Seeing Julian, he even offered a small private room on the second floor enthusiastically. "Mr. Benton is very popular. We'd better take caution." As the door of the private room closed, Eliza took a deep breath and placed the

food in front of Julian diligently. "Mr. Benton." "I don't think you're a person who'll spread the secrets of others, right?"

The reason why Eliza invited him to breakfast was because she was afraid that there would be another eavesdropper in the movie set. She did not want to have any scandal with Jay at all. Julian looked up at her calmly. "Don't forget, you have something on me too." Eliza paused for a while, and then she remembered that she had seen Julian's adopted daughter before... The woman's hanging heart finally settled down. She took a deep breath and looked at Julian with a smile. "I will keep your secret!" "However..." Julian looked up at her indifferently. "I have a question for you." "What is it?" "Have you given birth to any children?" Eliza: "...". She coughed and turned her face away. "Can I not answer?" If she said that she had never had a child, she would feel sorry for the child she had lost. But if she answered, she didn't want to explain too much to Julian who was almost a stranger. "Yes, you can." Julian lowered his head and lightly stirred the white porridge in his bowl. "Liliana said that she hope you can be her mother." With this, the man looked up at her. "Are you interested?" Eliza: "...". "No, no way." She coughed softly. "I already have two sons." "I see." Julian sighed lightly and stopped talking about this topic. After breakfast, the two returned to the set. When Eliza arrived at the set again, the doctor who treated Jay just left. He weakly leaned back in his chair and glared hatefully at Eliza. The shooting of the day was successful. Although Jay wanted to play a trick on Eliza several times, he either was evaded by

Eliza or was found out by the chief director and was scolded by him. After work in the evening, Eliza went to the raw market to buy some vegetables as usual.

She didn't check her phone all day, so she didn't know that the photos of her and Julian walking out from the breakfast shop had begun to spread at night. Some people on the Internet did not believe it, and some thought that they were talking about cooperation. After all, they would shoot a movie together later. But most of them were insulting Eliza. Considering the relationship between her, Jay and Madeleine, many people on the Internet had already associated the title "B*tch" with Eliza's name. They even thought that she was deliberately seducing Jay. After seeing Jay fail, she started seducing Julian again! Someone thought of the account users who had once stood up for Eliza and began to text message and abuse them. (This novel will be daily updtaed at) "Damn it!" In the villa of the Valentine family, Demarion looked at those unsightly messages and was so angry that he almost threw his mobile phone. "Brother, what should we do?" "Who is Julian? He's so annoying!" "Why is he having breakfast with mommy?" While Braint was very steady to collect the screenshots of private messages and comments, as well as pictures on the Internet, and made a document. Demarion was confused. "Brother, aren't you a hacker?" "It's fine if you don't help mommy. But why are you taking screenshots? Are you trying to hurt mommy?" Braint rolled his large, black eyes at the Demarion. A look of disdain flashed across his delicate, white face. "Of course I have my own purpose for doing all this." After that, he sent the file to Beau's mailbox. A minute later, Beau called. "What's going on?" "It's exactly what you saw." In the face of the man's cold questioning, Braint remained composed. "Daddy, don't blame me for not reminding you."

“Mommy sent a message saying that she’s going to go grocery shopping.” “She does not know that she has been cyberbullied.”

On the other end of the line, Beau’s voice paused.

This fool. Julian’s fans were everywhere. If she were to be discovered by Julian’s crazy fans when she went to the open market... He paused. “Is she in the shopping mall near the Parson?” “That’s right.” “Tell her not to run around. I’ll go and find her right away!” After that, the man hung up the phone directly. Hearing the beep on the other end of the phone, Braint breathed a sigh of relief, and his fingers began to type on the keyboard. Demarion was confused. “Brother, what are you doing?” “Take care of these unruly people online.” Demarion sat beside him and thought for a while. He suddenly patted his head and understood! His older brother, the insidious child, deliberately let the rumors fly for a while, leaving evidence to make daddy pity mommy, and so that he would begin to fight for mommy! Thinking of this, he poured a glass of water for Braint and put it next to the computer. “Brother, you are really sophisticated!(This novel will be daily updated at)” Braint looked at him silently. “I’m only five years old.” “But you’re older than me. To me, you’re old!” “One minute is old!” – Braint, “...” “Brother, you are amazing. Come on!” “Brother...” Braint helplessly picked up his cup and took a sip. “Demarion, help me.” Demarion instantly became excited when he heard his brother ask him for help. He widened his eyes and asked, “How can I help you?” “Help me shut up.” “You’re too noisy.” Demarion, “...”

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For some reason, from the moment she entered the mall, Eliza felt that no matter where she went, there would always be someone secretly staring at her. This type of feeling made her extremely uncomfortable. Not long after, she received a call from Graciana. “Eliza, I remember that you wake up very early every morning, right?” “That’s right.” She thought about the dishes she was going to make for the two little kids at night, and frowned slightly. “What’s wrong?” “My family forced me to go on a blind date recently. I lied to them that I have a boyfriend... But my brother didn’t believe it.” “I told him that my boyfriend is a best actor in the entertainment circle, and he is busy every day. He will not easily come to contact me for due to our underground romance...” “But my brother thinks that even if it is an underground romance, we should send text every day and say good morning, good night, and talk to each other intimately...” “So...” Graciana’s voice on the other end of the phone was very humble. Eliza instantly understood. “You want me to pretend to be your boyfriend and send you a message?” “Right! Right! Right!” Graciana nodded. “I have changed the note of your number. From now on, you can send me messages if you have nothing to do. If I reply, you can pretend to be in love with me!” “Because maybe my brother will come to snatch my mobile phone someday. Just don’t answer the phone!”. “All right.” It was just a piece of cake.

However...

"Graciana, are you really not going to find a boyfriend?" "I won't!" Graciana sighed at the other end of the phone. "I don't like those that are too bad. But those that are too good will not like me. It's good for me to be single like this!"

Eliza smiled. Just as she wanted to say something, Demarion called her. She quickly hung up Graciana's phone. "Mommy!" Demarion's voice on the other end of the line sounded mischievous and adorable. "Daddy has already gone to pick you up. Wait for him at the entrance of the Fresh Market. Don't walk around!" "Pick me up?" Eliza was a little surprised. "Isn't he busy?" She could remember that Beau had told her that his work piled up because he had taken a day off yesterday? How could he still have time to pick her up? "I'll pick you up no matter how busy I am!" Demarion on the other end of the phone twitched his lips. "You're his wife!" The little fella's words made Eliza feel indescribably sweet. "I see."

After hanging up the phone, she directly went to the seafood area. She still remembered how Beau liked eating fish. Eliza took a long time before choosing a relatively satisfactory Northern snakehead. She had just walked out of the Fresh Market while carrying the heavy fish when she was surrounded by a group of women. "You are Eliza, right?" The leading woman stared at her fiercely. "B*tch!" "How dare you seduce Julian!" "Why don't you take a look at yourself!" "Julian doesn't like a woman like you at all!" (This novel will be daily updated at) More and more people began to gossip about Eliza. Some of the women sneered. "We followed you all the way. You are Eliza!" "Don't deny it!" "First, you seduced Jay. Now it seems that Jay couldn't win the prize and so you start to seduce Julian. Are you crazy?" Eliza felt that they were the ones who were mad. She tried to explain with a cold face. "I didn't seduce Julian." "I'm married. I have a husband."

She naively thought that these women would let her go if she explained in this way. But when her words came out, the women acted even worse. "You are married, but you still want to seduce others. Aren't you cheap?" "Can't your husband satisfy you? What a b*tch!" "I'm going to vomit. How can there be such a shameless woman like you who still dare to proudly admit that you are married. Does your husband know you are so dissolute?" Every single word that was spoken was like steel needles that stabbed into Eliza's heart. She held the ingredients in her hands tightly with her fingers. Under the push of these women, she couldn't see the road ahead and didn't know if Beau had come was here. Did he see her? Thinking of Beau... The woman took a deep breath and gave up the idea of rushing out of the crowd. Her eyes continued to rest on the road at the entrance of the market. It had been more than ten minutes since Demarion called her. Logically speaking, Beau should have arrived. Perhaps he would come in the next second. Perhaps he had already arrived. With this thought in mind, she was surrounded by the crowd and she moved forward with difficulty. But how could those crazy fans let her go so easily? Their words became more and more excessive, and their language became harsh. There were even some who began to throw things at Eliza. (This novel will be daily updated at) Eliza struggled to suppress her anger and silently said in her heart. Five minutes. If Beau didn't show up within five minutes, she wouldn't wait! And she would throw this fish away! Time passed minute after minute. Just when there was only one last minute left for Eliza to decide for herself, the black Maserati stopped on the side of the road. Noah and a few of his bodyguards quickly separated from the crowd and took control of those crazy women.

The tall man stepped forward and held Eliza in his arms. "Are you okay?" The familiar aura on him made Eliza feel at ease. She laid on his chest and said in a muffled voice, "If you don't come soon, I'll be in trouble." "Sorry, there was a delay on the road." Beau sighed lightly and wrapped an arm around her shoulder before leading her into the car. "Sir, what about these people?" "Beat them up and call the police." Noah felt a little awkward, "But these are all women..." The man looked at Noah coldly. "People who bully my wife have to be treated differently, right?" Noah, "..."

"I see."

"Hey! Hey!" Some female fans overheard their conversation, so they were indignant. "How dare you bully women!" Beau turned around and could not be bothered to look at her. The fan girl gritted her teeth and said, "Eliza! Don't think that I'm afraid of you!" "I did all this for Julian!" "As long as Julian is fine, you can't hurt me at all!" Her words made Beau raise his eyebrows. "Really?"

The man turned his head, and glanced at her coldly with his bottomless eyes. "Then I will do something to Julian." After saying that, the black Maserati walked away in front of the shocked eyes of the female fans. Noah sighed helplessly and turned to glance at the female fan. "Do you have a grudge against your idol?" His boss would definitely seek revenge. Julian had been sitting next to his wife at the awards ceremony, which had already made him very unhappy.

But now...

He shivered in silence. Julian had better pray for himself... "That one." In the back seat of the speeding Maserati, Eliza hesitated for a while but still couldn't help saying, "Are you really going to deal with Julian?" "It's just one of his fans. He didn't instruct them to do that. It has nothing to do with him...(This novel will be daily updated at)" Eliza felt that there was something wrong with venting anger on Julian because of his fans. "You're still speaking for him at this time, huh?" .. The man raised his chin and checked her face carefully. "He's so important in your heart that it doesn't matter if you're injured or not?"

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"Injured?" Eliza frowned and subconsciously wiped her face. "Hiss-!" When she touched her left cheek, she felt that her cheek had been scratched by someone with their nails. It was not very deep, but when her finger touched it, it still hurt. "Don't move." The man grabbed her hand distressedly, and his other hand carefully held her face. "Why didn't you run?" After all, she had been a martial arts substitute for five years. He did not believe that she could not escape from that situation just now. Why would she just stand there and let them surround her? Eliza pursed her lips. "I'm afraid you'll come as soon as I leave. What if you can't find me?" And those women didn't treat her too harshly. They just

surrounded her and said some unpleasant words. In fact, she was already immune to these things. When she was tricked by Madeleine to go through surrogacy, she had heard the words that were thousands of times worse than this. Beau was amused by her excuse. "Why can't you run away first. Call me and tell me to pick you up in another place?" Did she have to let those women surround her? He had heard what those women said just now. Those incomprehensible words had completely renewed his cognition. Eliza looked up at him with her sparkling eyes. "But I don't have your contact." Beau: "...". Did she not have his contact information? "You didn't give it to me." Eliza pursed her lips. "I have the contact information of Braint and Demarion..." Beau: "...". The man took her phone with a cold face and entered the number in it. When he was making a note, he frowned and secretly typed a "dear".

After doing all this, the man handed her the phone indifferently. "I've given you my number." "Don't do such a stupid thing in the future." Eliza flattened her lips and silently put away her phone. The atmosphere in the car was a little awkward. Eliza pursed her lips. Just as she was about to find something to talk about, he held her jaw tightly. The man stared at the wound on her left cheek with his bottomless eyes. "Does it still hurt?" The woman quickly shook her head. "No." He stared at her for a while. "Turn around and go to Owen's hospital." Go to the hospital? Eliza quickly waved her hand. "No need, it's just a minor injury." "No way." Beau coldly refused, "Eliza, you must remember that you're going to become an actress in the future." "Your face is very important." "You can't be hurt casually." Eliza: "...". In fact, she wanted to say that this kind of minor injury could be covered with a concealer! But he was concerned for her. She lowered her head with a little joy and sweetness in her heart. Then... let's go. "Ouch, this wound!" When they arrived at the hospital, Owen frowned and looked at Eliza's wound. "This injury is still not severe!" "If you came a little later..." His serious expression made Beau frown. "What will happen?" Owen sighed. "If you were a little later, it would have healed itself!" 2 While speaking, he brought out a band-aid and plastered it to Eliza's wound. "The treatment is complete." A Beau: "...". Looking at his ashen face, Eliza couldn't help but bend over with a smile.

"See? I told you I'm fine." "Go get the medicine." Owen casually wrote a name on a piece of paper beside him and passed it to Beau. "I prescribed her an ointment for her wound. Once it scabs, there will be no trace left." Beau gave Noah a cold face. "Go get it yourself." Owen rolled his eyes at him. "Only in this way can you be sincere." Beau looked at him coldly, then turned around and left. After he left, Owen couldn't help but smile at Eliza and extend his hand to her. "My name is Owen." "One of Beau's few friends." Eliza politely shook hands with him. "Hello." She had met Mr. John before, but she didn't expect that Owen and Beau were so close. He was the first person she had ever seen who dared to make fun of Beau. "He cares about you." Owen turned his head and looked in the direction Beau had left. "Otherwise, how could someone like him be so pretentious because of such minor injury like yours?" After that, he turned to look at Eliza and said, "Beau is a person who doesn't know how to express his feelings. He won't tell you many things." "But I know him quite well. If you have any doubts or questions about him, you can ask me. I will tell you everything I know." Eliza paused for a while before she realized that Owen had deliberately sent Beau away to tell her about this. She felt warm in her heart. "Thank you." She was actually quite grateful that Beau had a friend like him. "Don't thank me." Owen waved his hand. "It's me who should thank you." "Without you, I would suspect that he would be lonely until he gets old." "You are the first woman he likes." Eliza's face turned red. "He... he

probably doesn't like me." Beau was indeed very kind to her, but these were all because she was his wife. "And..."

15:22 D The woman's eyes darkened. "The first woman he fell in love with should be Braint and Demarion's mother." "She isn't." Owen denied it directly, "At that time, Beau wanted to give her a home. After she died, he also vowed not to marry again in this life." "It's just that..." Eliza frowned. "But what?" "But before that woman died, she asked him to find a mother for the two children." "Although he is unwilling to accept it, as the two little kids grow up, he slowly feels that they do need a mother." Thus... This was also the reason why he married her based on Demarion and Briant's preferences, wasn't it? "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore." Owen seemed to feel that the topic was a little heavy. He smiled and said, "Let's talk about something interesting." "You definitely don't know. Actually, Beau had gynophobia before." "I have treated him for almost five years!" Eliza was stunned. "Gynophobia?" "That's right!" Owen was extremely happy. "In the past, there was a woman in his company who wanted to seduce him. At midnight, she came to his room in sexy pajamas, but he threw her out without mercy!" "That girl was so beautiful... What a waste..." "Then I'll get her back and give her to you." Before Owen could finish his words, he was interrupted by a man's cold and deep voice. The man in white coat suddenly shivered. "You're back." Owen gave a stiff smile and turned his head to wink at Eliza. Eliza understood and quickly stood up. She walked over to Beau and said, "Mr. Valentine, let's go back." Only then did Beau cast a cold glance at Owen and left with Eliza in his arms. "What did he say to you?" Back in the car, the man asked with a cold face.

"Nothing much. Only that you are afraid of women..."

Seeing his face getting darker and darker, Eliza quickly said, "In fact, it's nothing." "I used to have androphobia."

The man frowned at her. Obviously, he didn't believe her. "It's true." Eliza looked at him seriously. "I went to see a psychologist before. I can't stand any man touching me." "What happened after that?" The woman's face turned slightly red. "I married you later and recovered without any help."

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Beau frowned slightly and raised his hand to hold Eliza in his arms. He placed his thin lips close to her ear and asked, "Heal without medicine?" Eliza's face turned red. She nodded in silence. "Yes." In fact, she didn't know why she didn't seem to hate Beau's touch from the beginning. This was something that had never happened before in her life. This man seemed to possess some sort of magical power... Beau held her in his arms. His big hand with distinctive joints lifted her lower jaw and he gently kissed her on the lips. "Then we will be each other's medicine." His fear of women was miraculously cured when he met her. In this

world, it might be a destiny to know a person who had the same problem and could save each other. The two people in the backseat looked so intimate, which made Noah, who was driving, feel a little uncomfortable. He silently put down the partition of the car and looked forward without distraction. The partition came down and completely separated the front and back seats of the cars from each other. Eliza was stunned. "This is..." "A certain single someone doesn't want to be a light bulb anymore." Beau's low voice was filled with laughter. Upon finishing his words, he bent down and placed Eliza in between his body and the car's leather seat, and kissed her on her lips. They were lingering. Sweet time always passed quickly. Although Noah had slowed down the speed of the car, after all, Owen's hospital and the Valentine family villa were not far away. It took them less than half an hour to get there. After the car stopped, Beau got off the car with a displeased expression. He went around to Eliza's side and opened the door. The woman got out of the car with a flushed face and was about to go to the trunk to take the ingredients. Beau's brows twitched. "Noah."

Noah understood and quickly stopped her. "Madam, let me do it." In the living room of the villa. Briant put down the notebook and said, "I'm thirsty." Demarion quickly poured him a glass of water and asked, "How is it, brother? Is it settled?" "It's settled." Briant took a sip from his cup, like a mature old cadre. "I've already found the name of person who spread most of the rumors, and I've hacked into that person's computer." "I locked his computer and left him our contact information. We just have to wait for him to come to us." Demarion silently gave him a thumbs up. "Brother, you're awesome!" "You're not even sincere when you compliment." At this moment, in the room on the second floor of the Lawson family villa. Esme stared at the computer that was already completely out of control. She angrily smashed the glass cup onto the screen! She had just turned on the computer. She wanted to see how many rumors about Eliza had been spread on the Internet. However, before she could open her blog, the computer suddenly blacked out. When it appeared again, it was playing a video of horror in the loop! In the lower left corner of the horror video, there was a line of small words: "Your computer has been controlled by me. If you want to unlock it, contact me and bring money." She angrily pushed everything on the table to the ground. Crack crack crack! The loud noise made Presley, who was passing by, open the door and come in. As soon as she entered the door, she saw a horrible scene on the computer screen, which almost scared her to death! She quickly went in and turned off the computer. "Esme, what's going on?" "Mom, someone hacked my computer!" Esme felt wronged and got into Presley's arms. She choked with sobs. "Why did I do everything in such a bad way?" "Originally, the one who should marry Mr. Valentine was me, but dad insisted that Eliza marry her, so that I missed such a good marriage!" 2 "Michael, who signed the contract not long ago, also offended Eliza and stopped renewing the contract with Lawson's Group!"

"Also, the two artists I invested in before, one of them couldn't come back because of the scandal, and the other couldn't recover because he had a relationship with Eliza,..." "Why is it so difficult for me..." If someone got some photos to slander Eliza, the computer would be blacked out by the hacker! Listening to her daughter's crying, Presley's heart ached. She raised her hand and patted Esme on the back. "Esme, are you telling the truth?" "These things that have caused you to be unhappy recently all have something to do with Eliza?" "That's right!" Esme's tears burst out like a flood. "It's all Eliza's fault! She's a loser!" Presley narrowed her eyes and looked at the front with a vicious look. "I don't think it's because she is widowed. She deliberately targeted you." D "Esme,

don't be afraid. Behind you are your parents are the whole Lawson family!" "Eliza is an ungrateful person. There's no need for us to save her face!" After that, Presley lowered her head and looked at Esme's face with distress. "How about this, I'll ask your father to come forward and find an opportunity to ask Mr. Valentine to come home." "If Mr. Valentine agrees to discipline Eliza, we will let bygones be bygones." "If he isn't willing, then bring out the evidence of Eliza's first pregnancy and her having a child for him to see!" . Esme laid in Presley's arms, crying with tears, but with a treacherous smile on her lips, she said, "Okay, we'll do as mother says." "However..." ' She raised her tearful face. "The evidence of Eliza's surrogacy is all in the computer." "Now I can't open the computer ..." Presley sneered, "Lawson's Group is so big. Can't we find some hackers that can help you unlock your computer?" "I'm going to ask your dad to find someone to unlock your laptop right now!" After that, she strode away. Sitting in the chair, Esme looked at Presley's back and sneered.

Eliza made an extremely sumptuous dinner. The two kids both ate happily. After dinner, she simply cleaned up the kitchen and went back to the bedroom. Beau went to work in the study. She was the only one on the big comfortable bed. The woman was lying on the bed, rolling around comfortably while taking out her mobile phone to watch the news.

She had been busy filming all day and basically had not taken a look at her phone. It was quiet on Weibo. Occasionally, a few people would gossip about her and Julian, and they would be dismissed by people who stated that it was actually the hype of the cooperation of Purple City. Eliza flipped through her Weibo and even felt that the people at the Fresh Market in the afternoon were a little strange. There were few news about her and Julian on the Internet. Why did those people say something so inexplicable? After reading the news, she was about to sleep when she suddenly remembered the phone call from Graciana in the afternoon. The woman frowned and found a number called "Dear" in the contact book. She sent him an ambiguous message. In the study. The cold and reserved man was listening to the audio report with a frown. "Ding!" His cell phone rang. Beau frowned and opened the message. "Honey, I'm going to rest. Good night!" When he saw this line of words, the man's eyebrows instantly relaxed. He raised his hand and pressed the pause button of the audio. The study instantly fell silent. Beau stared at his phone for a while. Finally, he took a deep breath and stood up. Eliza waited for a long time but didn't get Graciana's reply. So she put down the phone and just wanted to sleep, but the door of the bedroom suddenly opened. D She subconsciously looked over. The lights in the corridor shone on the man's body, giving him a kind of alluring sexiness. He stood there and seemed to be hesitating about something. After a long while, the man looked up and fixed his bottomless eyes on Eliza's face.

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Eliza looked at Beau in a daze, a little surprised, "Good... Good night." "I'm going to work." Beau took a deep breath, smiled at her, and then closed the door,

turning around to leave. Eliza stared blankly at the tightly shut door, and only recovered after a while. After a long while, she pulled the quilt over her head. Her face was burning hot, but her heart was so sweet that she laughed out loud. A good night's dream. The next morning, Eliza got up early. When she woke up, Beau was lying beside her, sleeping soundly. She did not know when he had fallen asleep. Afraid of disturbing his rest, she tiptoed out of the room. When she went downstairs to prepare breakfast, she saw Noah sleeping on the sofa in the living room. The sky was still bright, and the servants in the villa had not yet gone to work. Eliza frowned and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she gently walked over and covered him with a blanket. Noah was Beau's personal assistant. Noah would keep her company no matter how long Beau worked. From Noah's appearance, he must have been very busy last night, so he didn't even return home. "Mrs. Lu." Probably because he had heard the noise around him, Noah vigilantly opened his eyes. When he saw Eliza, a moment of relief flashed past the man's face. He looked at the time and it was only 6:30 in the morning. Noah yawned. "You're up so early?" "What time did both of you work until last night?" "Past three o'clock." Noah sat up and casually went to the bathroom to wash his face. "You don't want to sleep anymore?" "No, I'm not sleeping any longer. There's still one more meeting at around eight

o'clock. I have to watch over him and wake him up." Eliza's heart ached a little. "You... Beau has always been sleeping at irregular times?" "That's right." Noah smiled faintly. "We're used to it." But such habit was harmful to the body. Eliza pursed her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she remained silent. She took a deep breath and walked to the kitchen. "I don't know anything, and I can't help you. I'll just make you some delicious treats." She put on the apron and began to get busy in the kitchen. Half an hour later, the sumptuous breakfast was served on the table. She took a small dish and placed it in front of Noah. "These are for you." Noah was utterly flattered. "I can't..." "There's nothing wrong with it." Eliza looked at his face seriously. "I can tell that you are loyal to Beau." "Without your care, his body would have collapsed long ago." "Thank you." She took off the apron and said, "I should go to work now." There was an early morning scene today that had to be shot just as the sun was rising. "Help me tell Beau that it's not good for his health to stay up late." After that, she went to the porch, put on her shoes, picked up her coat and left. Noah sat on a chair, looking at her departing back, somewhat absent-minded. "Noah." Suddenly, he heard a clear child's voice. Noah hurriedly turned around. Demarion was standing behind him in a yellow pajamas. ... It should be Demarion, right?

Truth to be told, Noah had always been unable to distinguish between Demarion and Braint. However, the child behind him smiled innocently. It should be Demarion. That was because Braint was calm and introverted and never smiled like that. So he coughed lightly and raised his hand to greet him. "Young Master Demarion." "Hmm."

The little fellow looked at Noah with a smile. "You have to convey mommy's words to daddy." Noah nodded. "I will definitely do so." "Noah." The little fellow blinked at him and said, "You know, daddy always wants mommy to give birth to a sister for us." "If you tell him what mommy just said in the way daddy likes, he will definitely be happier." Noah's entire body froze. After a moment, he quickly nodded. "Understood!" "Then, do your best!"

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At eight o'clock, Noah called Beau to a meeting. The meeting lasted about half an hour. After the meeting, Noah stood respectfully behind Beau. "Sir, Madam made breakfast for you early in the morning." "Before she left, she asked me to tell you..." When the words came to his lips, Noah recalled "Demarion's warning" from before. So he took a deep breath. "Madam said that for the sake of your daughter, she hopes that you will pay attention to your resting hours in the future before she is willing to give birth to a daughter for you." BB As he said those words, he couldn't help glancing up the stairs. A little guy's face appeared from the railing of the stairs. He gave Noah a thumbs up, then turned around and returned to his room. Therefore, Noah did not see that when the little guy turned around, the smile on his face disappeared instantly and he looked calm as usual. 2 He returned to the children's room and looked at Demarion sleeping soundly. A smile lifted on the corners of his lips. "Demarion, you are not the only one who can play my role." After that, he changed into pajamas, sat quietly on a small chair, and continued to read.

After an entire day of filming, Eliza felt both tired and productive. After getting off work in the evening, she stood at the entrance of the set and waited for the car.

Several actresses were gossiping on the side. "Do you think that Julian has offended anyone? Why are so many female stars tied up today?" "Yesterday, I thought there was something going on when he met Eliza. I didn't expect that so many photos were released today!" "In this case, it seems that Mr. Benton is really miserable. There are more than a dozen female stars today. Every one of them wants to be associated with him in the news for the hype."

Eliza frowned and clicked on Weibo as she listened to them speak. Oh, yes. Almost the entire entertainment section was occupied by Julian. And it was all because of the female star. "Julian and Zoey are going out together." "Julian is having dinner with Susan." "The relationship between Julian and Roseane." "How many girlfriends does Julian have?"

The whole page was full of gossip of Julian and various female stars. Compared to these, the photo of Eliza and Julian were very shabby, and there was nothing to discuss about. Eliza wanted to laugh. She remembered those female fans that surrounded her and blocked her yesterday. Yesterday, they had an association of idea with just a photo of her and Julian. Would they go crazy about the news today? Then, the black Maserati stopped in front of her. The car window was lowered, revealing Beau's peerlessly handsome face. "Get in." Eliza hurriedly opened the door and entered. Sitting in the car, she continued to browse the news on her mobile phone and felt it was getting funnier. In the news, when the reporter interviewed Julian today, he looked helpless. Seeing that she was smiling as she looked at her phone, Beau's eyebrows twitched. "Does your phone look better than me?" Eliza paused for a moment before she put away her phone. "I'm watching Julian's

gossip." Suddenly, she thought of something. "Yesterday, you said... you'll deal with Julian." "You didn't break all these news online, did you?"

"It wasn't me."

Beau calmly looked out of the window. "I'm not that free."

This kind of trivial matter was naturally the work of Briant and Demarion. The man's answer made Eliza feel a little embarrassed. She coughed softly and changed the subject in silence. "Why did you pick me up today?" "Riley contacted me today." Beau turned his head to look at her. "He wants me to go to the Lawson family. He specifically told me not to take you there." "But apart from you, I have nothing to talk to him about, so I'm going to take you with me."

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Eliza frowned. "Why did Riley look for Beau?" Before she married Beau, she had already promised the Lawson family that she would not have anything to do with them in the future. He suddenly asked Beau to go over and even specially told him not to take her with him. What was going on? While she was hesitating, Noah had already started the engine. Leaning on the leather-made seat, Beau looked at the gradually changing scenery outside the car window and said indifferently, "It seems that you have never returned to the Lawson family ever since you married me." "There's no point for me to return." Eliza looked at the familiar scenery outside the car window, and her mood gradually became complicated. In the first eighteen years of her life, she had indeed regarded the Lawson family as her own family and also Riley and Presley as her biological parents. When she was eighteen years old, Presley was sick. She wanted to give Presley a blood transfusion, only to find that she was not a daughter of the Lawson family at

all.

Later on, the Lawson family brought Esme back but did not drive her away. The reason Presley asked her to stay at the Lawson family was to repay them. She said that Luca and her could not afford to pay for the efforts and money that the Lawson family had put into raising her for 18 years. They used Eliza's upbringing as an excuse and treated her as a maid of the Lawson family. Therefore, she felt relieved when she decided to marry Beau. She just didn't expect that after more than a month of good days, she would be involved with the Lawson family again. The woman closed her eyes and smiled bitterly. "I have no feelings for the Lawson family anymore."

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In the study on the second floor of the Lawson family villa. "Miss Esme, it's still not working." The programmer wearing a plaid shirt pushed his glasses and stood up with an apologetic face. "The hacker's virus is too powerful. My knowledge is limited and I

still can't decipher it." Esme stared at the screen in front of her that was still showing the terrifying video. Her face was filled with anger. "Useless! You are all useless!"

This was already the tenth programmer she looked for! These people were so amazing in the eyes of outsiders, and each of them was regarded as an expert! But her computer had been locked for a whole day. So far, it still couldn't be unlocked! Seeing her angry, the programmer shrank and said, "Miss, I suggest that you... contact this number and solve it using money." "The hacker is too powerful. It's not that I'm exaggerating. I believe that no one in Krine can decipher it... Esme rolled her eyes at him. Finally, she resigned herself to her fate and took out her phone to contact the number on the corner of the computer. "She's taken the bait." In the villa of the Valentine family, Demarion looked at his mobile phone with excitement. "Brother, you are right. She really can't decipher it." "My brother is the best!" Demarion took the phone and sent a message to Esme while praising the Briant at the same time. "Finally can't help it? I thought you would continue to find someone to decipher it."

The little fella's mocking made Esme extremely angry. She stared at the phone screen with her teeth clenched. "Tell me, how much do you want!" "One million yuan." Looking at the digits on the phone, Esme was so angry that she almost fainted. One million yuan! Where could she get a million yuan for him! "It's better for you to rob a million yuan!" Demarion said with a smiling face, "I'm robbing you, aren't I?" "Don't forget that your computer is still under my control." "I can see all the documents on your computer. Aren't you afraid? I'll send out all the documents in your computer..." Esme bit down her teeth fiercely.

What was stored in her computer was the evidence of Eliza's pregnancy!

There were pictures of her pregnant, taking a stroll while she pregnant, and there were even videos of her giving birth!

These were all the most advantageous evidence of threatening Eliza. If Beau was still defending Eliza tonight, she would throw the evidence directly into Beau's face! She wanted Beau to know how disgusting and filthy Eliza was! Thinking of this, she looked down at the time. Mr. Valentine should be arriving soon. She had to unlock the computer as soon as possible. After a long while, she finally made up her mind. "Six hundred thousand, that's all I have."

"It's a deal!"

After negotiating the price, Demarion sent Esme the account number. Soon, he received Esme's transfer. "Brother, unlock it for her." Demarion ran to the front of Briant with the transfer record in his hand proudly. "It seems that the things in the computer are really important to her!" "She actually transferred the money so quickly!" Briant looked at the Demarion in silence. "The things in her computer... are also very important to us." + Demarion was stunned. "What do you mean?" Briant sighed, held the mouse with his little hand, and opened the folder. He clicked on a photo. "This is... mommy!?" Demarion covered his mouth subconsciously in shock.

The woman in the photograph was Eliza! However, her stomach was bulging in the photo. Demarion looked at the photo and was dumbfounded. "What... what's going on?" Although he was only five years old, they were all like their father, and they were a little precocious. The photo of Eliza's stomach clearly showed that she was pregnant! Demarion felt that he couldn't think anymore.

Her mother had actually been pregnant before... Did she give birth to a baby? Where was her child? It turned out that mommy was not only his and his brother's mommy, but she also had her own child... Countless pieces of information revolved around the Demarion's head. He felt as if his head was about to explode! "This computer belongs to mommy's sister." Compared to Demarion's bewilderment, Briant was much calmer. "Mommy's baby should be gone." As he spoke, he clicked on another photo. In the photo, there was a photo of Eliza kneeling in front of a small tombstone, crying bitterly. Demarion paused and looked at the photo. His heart ached a little. "Mommy is so pitiful..." "That's right." Briant sighed. "Our mommy's baby is dead." "We'll take good care of mommy in the future." Demarion pursed his lips. Just as he was about to say something, Esme sent him a message, urging him to unlock the computer quickly. "Why is she so anxious..." Demarion patted his head and suddenly remembered, "In the afternoon, dad seemed to have received a call to go to the Lawson family..." "So, she's in a hurry to unlock the computer so that she can show daddy these?" "I think so. After all, many adults care whether their wives have had children or not." "Then daddy.."

The two brothers fell silent. They actually had confidence in their own dad. But what if... what if daddy cares? O Even if there was one in ten thousand possibility, they didn't want daddy to misunderstand mommy. "In fact, it's better for mommy to tell daddy in person about this kind of thing." Briant massaged his glabella as he spoke vexedly. "But mommy won't tell." Demarion held the pillow and said sulkily, "Brother, what should we do? We're in big trouble." "Do you want to unlock the computer for Esme?"

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Just when the two brothers were in a dilemma, Esme's message came again. "Why don't you unlock the laptop for me? Do you think I don't pay enough?" "I can give you another 20,000 dollars. Unlock my laptop immediately. I need it done urgently!" Demarion looked at the message she sent and frowned. He called Eliza. "Mommy, are you off work?" "Yes." While sitting in the back seat, Eliza looked at the Lawson family manor outside the car window and released a long sigh. "However, I have something to do with daddy today, so I might return quite late." "If you're hungry, get the servants to make you something to eat." "You have to be obedient at home." Her voice was extremely gentle. In the past, when Demarion heard Eliza's concerned tone, he would always feel warm. But today, listening to her words, he felt a little distressed. Mommy had lost her child. What kind of mood did she have in order to transfer her feelings for her child to them and treat them with all her heart and soul? (This novel will be daily updaed

at) "Mommy." Demarion let out a deep breath and called her in a low voice. "What's wrong?" Eliza's heart was filled with the annoyance of returning to the Lawson family, so she did not notice the gloominess in Demarion's voice. "It's fine." Demarion frowned and looked up at Braint. Coincidentally, Braint was looking at him as well. The two brothers exchanged glances. Finally, Demarion squeezed out a bitter smile from the corners of his mouth. "Mommy, thank you for being willing to be a mommy for both me and Braint." "No matter what happens in the future, Braint and I will accompany you." "Even if..." He bit his lip and tried to say what was on his mind. "Even if daddy has a problem

16:53 D with you in the future, or if he doesn't treat you well." "Braint and I will always stand by your side." "We asked you to marry daddy, so we will be responsible for you to the end." E After that, Demarion hung up the phone directly. Eliza, "... Why did Demarion suddenly say this? She looked up at Beau blankly. Beau slightly frowned. "What did the little fellow say again?" Eliza pursed her lips and repeated Demarion's words. "He has a good imagination." Beau raised his hand and pulled Eliza into his embrace. "Why did he suddenly tell you this?" "It's because..." He stared at her face with his bottomless eyes. "Is it because you are worried that I will abandon you?" Eliza blushed and quickly shook her head. "No!" Why would she think about such a thing? "You're lying." He believed that Demarion said those words because she was worried that he didn't want her. So he slightly hooked his lips and hugged her tightly in his arms. "Don't worry." "There won't be such a day." His unique aura made Eliza's heart tremble for a moment. Her breathing paused for a moment, and then obediently leaned her head in his arms. Although she was not worried that he would abandon her, at this moment, her heart was filled with the annoyance of seeing the Lawson family, and she really needed his embrace. Feeling the warmth from his body, Eliza pursed her lips. With a stuffy voice, she asked, "Are you a man of your word?" Beau's amused voice sounded above her head. "I won't lie about something so meaningless."

Her lips curled up slightly and she reached out to wrap her arms around his sturdy waist.

In the Valentine family villa. The moment when Demarion hung up the phone, Braint had already unlocked Esme's computer. The two brothers sat in front of the computer and looked at the photos of Eliza's pregnancy one by one. "If only there were two of us in mommy's belly." Demarion held the pillow and sighed with melancholy. Braint leaned against the small chair in a comfortable position and said, "There are not so many 'ifs' in the world."

Their mother was dead. Their father said that he had witnessed their mother's charred body being sent out of the fire. On their mother's death anniversary every year, they would also go pay her respect. After Eliza married in, it was also Braint's suggestion to call her mommy, not her mom.

Because they had their own mother. "I'm just casually saying." Demarion curled his lips. Of course, he knew it was impossible. After that, he turned his head and looked at Braint's face seriously. "Brother, do you think daddy will dislike mommy?" Braint frowned. "I don't know." But he knew that it was better to let daddy know now than wait until he really fell in love with mommy. Such things should be known sooner rather than later. If he didn't love her enough, he might not care that much. "I don't think daddy will mind. (This novel will be daily

updated at)" Demarion picked up the yogurt nearby and drank it to comfort himself. "Daddy has us. What right does he have to despise mommy for having a baby?" Braint, "." "The adult world is very complicated." "But you are right. If daddy dislikes mommy, we will use this as a reason to deal with him!"

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Lawson Manor. The black Maserati stopped at the door. "Mr. Valentine!" Riley came out of the villa to welcome him with a smile. Although he was mentally prepared, when Beau got out of the car, Riley froze in shock. Beau, who was in front of him, was tall and straight. He had delicate facial features, exuding a sense of nobility and pride. He was totally different from the rumored old, bald, and disfigured Mr. Valentine! If he had known about Mr. Valentine's looks, he would have let Esme marry him instead of Eliza! That b*tch Eliza was simply lucky! Thinking of this, he smiled and asked, "Are you Mr. Valentine?" Beau lightly nodded. "Yes." "It turns out that Mr. Valentine is so young and promising." Riley sighed. "I really regret it.(This novel will be daily updated at)" Beau raised his eyebrows. His tall body leaned against the car door, deliberately blocking Eliza, who was about to get off the car. "What do you regret?" "I regret for being ignorant to recognize you and believing in the lies of those people. I missed out on a good son-in-law like Mr. Valentine." "Mr. Lawson, you're wrong."

The man slightly hooked his lips and said in a low and indifferent voice, "Am I not half of your son-in-law now?" "Back then, when you told my father that Eliza was going to marry me, you swore that even though Eliza isn't your own, you were always closer to her than to your own daughter." What he said made Riley choke back his words. Sure enough, when he had arranged for Eliza to marry him back then, he had indeed started to talk nonsense in front of the Valentine family... Thinking of this, he coughed softly and turned his face away. "Of course, in my heart, Eliza is almost the same as my own daughter..." "Is that so?" Just as the man finished speaking, a slim figure walked out from behind Beau. Eliza looked at his face coldly. (This novel will be daily updated at)"Mr. Lawson, this is the first time I've heard that. I'm the same as your own daughter in your heart." "Since you treat me as your own daughter, why have I been indifferent to you for the past month? You asked my husband to come over but specifically told him not

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Seeing Eliza, Riley's smiling face suddenly turned cold. He looked at Eliza coldly. "Why did you come back?" He only invited Beau to come home alone. Eliza was probably worried that he would say something to Beau, so she shamelessly followed him, right? Thinking of this, he smiled with sarcasm. "My daughter has been married for more than a month but has never brought my son-in-law back, so as a father, I took the initiative to contact Mr. Valentine to have a family reunion." "Esme said that you are rumored to have something to do with a male celebrity recently.(This novel will be daily updated at) I was afraid of disturbing you, so I didn't dare to contact you..." After that, he gave Eliza a meaningful look.

"But I didn't expect that you would come over with Mr. Valentine after knowing that I have invited him over when you're so busy." "Don't worry, I won't tell Mr. Valentine about your past. You don't need to be so afraid!" Eliza paused and looked at Riley's face. From his mocking smile, she suddenly understood Riley's purpose today! Previously, when Beau brought her here, she had not figured out what Riley was going to tell Beau alone. Now, seeing Riley's smile, she understood! Her so-called father wanted to go all out and expose everything that had happened to her in front of Beau! Her face suddenly turned ugly. After a long while, she said, "Do you want to lose everything with me, Mr. Lawson?" He better not forget that it was he, Riley, who had made all the arrangements when she married Beau. If Beau looked down on her or held her accountable, would Riley be able to escape unscathed if she did not end up well? Riley raised his lips and looked at her face coldly. He just wanted to say something, but the door of the villa opened at this time. Esme came out in a charming manner. "Dad, let Mr. Valentine and Eliza in. It's not a good place to talk here." Riley then frowned and glared at Eliza coldly. He turned around and made a "please" gesture to Beau. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Mr. Valentine, let's go inside and talk. I have prepared tea for you." Beau looked at him indifferently, then turned around and grabbed Eliza's shoulder. "Let's go." "Mr. Valentine." Esme quickly stretched out her hand and grabbed Eliza's arm. "Please go in first. I have something to talk to my sister about." Beau didn't even bother to look at her. He bent down and looked into Eliza's eyes. "Do you want to talk to her, or go in with me?" Eliza pursed her lips and subconsciously looked at Esme. After a long while, she took a deep breath and pulled Beau's hand away. "You can go in first." Beau frowned and told Noah from afar to keep an eye on her. Then, he turned around and followed Riley into the house. He knew that Eliza definitely had something to hide from him. He wasn't a fool. He understood Eliza and Riley's conversation just now. It was probably because Riley had something on Eliza. And it was something she was afraid and helpless about. Beau looked back indifferently at the pale-faced woman in the distance. He turned around and followed Riley into the villa without batting an eyelid. With a "bang", the door of the villa was closed. Eliza stood where she was, watching Beau's disappearing figure. Her heart felt as if it had been gouged out. She remembered his look when he held her tightly and told her that he would not abandon her when they were in the car. Before getting off the car, she still felt happy. But now, she only felt a chill on her back. She didn't think she did anything she shouldn't have done. She married him according to Riley's arrangement. Last time, (This novel will be daily updated at) when Esme ordered Michael to tarnish her, she did not really settle scores with Esme. Since she got married, she had tried her best to avoid contacting the Lawson family. However, she didn't seem to satisfy Riley no matter how hard she worked. He still had to tell Beau all her dark past.

"Eliza, why did you come here? Do you want to humiliate yourself?" Seeing Beau follow Riley through the door, Esme walked over with a cold smile. She crossed her arms and stood on the steps, looking down at Eliza. "It seems that you know what we are going to do today." "I gave all your photos and videos to Dad." Eliza gritted her teeth and raised her head. She glared at her coldly. "What exactly are you guys trying to do?" "It's very simple." Esme curled her lips and laughed hysterically. "It was actually me who was going to marry Mr. Valentine." "Back then, I thought that Mr. Valentine was really old, ugly, and bad-tempered, just like the rumors described." "But when I finally meet Mr. Valentine, I realized that the rumors were all false. I misunderstood him." "Now that the misunderstanding has been cleared, I should go back to Mr. Valentine side and be Mrs. Valentine." I After that, she couldn't help looking into the distance and thought, (This novel

will be daily updated at) "I used to be narrow-minded. I always thought that if Mr. Valentine was ugly and bad-tempered. I wouldn't marry him no matter how rich he was." "But now I feel that it's not a big deal. As long as he is willing to give me money and support me, even if he doesn't like me, I will also feel happy looking at his handsome face every day." "Eliza, don't think that I'll mistreat you. As long as you don't make any fuss about it and sign the divorce agreement to divorce him, I am willing to give you two hundred thousand dollars, enough for you and your poor father to survive in the future." Eliza's hands clenched into fists. She looked up and glared at Esme. "So, you realized Beau is better than what you think, so you regret and want to marry him?" "About the same." Esme smiled faintly. "Dad went in with him. Now he should have seen all the evidence of you having a child." "Hey, Eliza, see how considerate I am." "I know that if you followed Mr. Valentine in, you'll feel uncomfortable seeing those things, so I deliberately stopped you outside the door." . Eliza's hands clenched into fists. After a long while, she sneered. "Then I really have to thank you for being so considerate." She turned her head and looked at the alley in the distance with a cold smile on her lips. "Things are already like this. I can't change the fact that Beau would abandon me." "However, during this period of time, I have also learned a lot about Beau's preferences." (This novel will be daily updated at) "These experiences were summarized by myself and can help you win his favor. Otherwise, you know, it is hard to know the temper of a person like him. It will take a lot of effort if you win his favor." Esme was startled. She probably didn't expect Eliza to tell her this. However, she was very interested in Beau! "Tell me, how much money does it cost for you to tell me?" "Twenty thousand dollars." Only 20,000? "It's a deal!" Esme did not continue to talk nonsense. She directly transferred 20,000 dollars into Eliza's account and said, "Tell me." Looking at the notification on the phone, Eliza's lips turned cold. But she still sincerely looked at Esme. "These are also confidential news. It's not good for us to discuss about it on the street." After that, she pointed to the alley behind her. "Let's go there. It's quiet there. You can record it." Esme laughed mockingly. "I didn't expect you to be so considerate." Eliza's lips curled up. Of course she was considerate! They entered the alley one after the other. In the distance, Noah, who had been staring at Eliza, hurriedly followed her. When he reached to the entrance of the alley, he heard a woman's scream coming from inside. This scream... it didn't seem to be the voice of the madam...