

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 166

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 166

Early the next morning, Eliza carried the gift she had carefully prepared with Braint the day before to the Valentine family villa. She took a deep breath as she got out from the car. At the door, she was relieved as she carried the gift into the house after she confirmed with the servants that Lucija was at home. "Master, the Mrs. Valentine is here." The servant knocked on the door as soon as Jory woke up. Jory was stunned. "Eliza?" Why would she come to the villa to see him? He jumped down from the bed with excitement and almost sprained his back. "Mommy, do you remember everything I taught you?" "Yes, I remember." Sitting on the sofa downstairs, Eliza took out her phone and silently replied Braint, "Your daddy..." "Rest assured, I will tell him clearly." Eliza took a deep breath. "Thanks for your hard work." "There's nothing to thank me for. As your son, if I don't help you handle him, who can help you?" Eliza: "... Did he forget that she was just his stepmother and Beau was his biological father?" "Eliza!" Suddenly, Jory's bright and clear voice came from upstairs. She quickly put away her phone and stood up. "Father!" But to her surprise, Jory was helped down the stairs by the butler and servant. She was stunned. "Father, you're..." Didn't the he always have a strong body? Why did he suddenly become so weak? Jory waved his hand. "It's nothing."

The butler on the side held back his laughter. "Mrs. Valentine, Master Jory got excited upon hearing that you're here. He jumped out of bed." "In the end, he got up too quickly and sprained his back."

Eliza: "... "You are talking too much!" Jory rolled his eyes and was helped to sit on the sofa by them. "My daughter-in-law came to see me on her own initiative. I'm very happy!" After that, he looked at Eliza with a smile. "Beau held a press conference to announce your relationship a few days ago. I saw it all." "They all said on the Internet that you two were a match made in heaven!" Jory laughed and leaned on the sofa, then he said, "Yesterday, there were many people joining your fan group. They kept sending in requests. They wanted to come in and see your sweet past with Beau..." Eliza's entire body trembled slightly. After a long while, she coughed softly and said, "Father, are you saying... that you're the administrator of my fan group?" She always knew that she had a fan group on the Internet, but there were only five people in the fan group at the beginning. She wanted to join, but was rejected by the administrator. Eliza was still depressed for a long time because of this. She had not expected that Jory was actually managing it? Only then did he realize that he had said something wrong. He coughed softly. "I'm not." "I was just talking nonsense, I..." "I used my alternate account to join the group chat." Eliza took out his phone and asked, "Were you accepted?" Jory, "." After a long while, he sighed. He took out his phone and talked carefully. "Don't let others know that you entered the group." "The group was created by Beau." "The four administrators are Braint, Demarion, the butler of your family and I." "Beau won't let me tell you." Eliza paused. Her fan group... was created by Beau? Her hands were tightly clasped together. It was hard to imagine... Beau, who had always been arrogant and reserved, had actually taken

the initiative to create a fan group that belonged to her... A person like him was busy in meetings every day, reading documents and working hard for the welfare of hundreds of thousands of employees. He must know nothing about the entertainment circle. She could even imagine his face when he had to ask Matthew to teach him about the entertainment circle.

How important was she to him... "Why would he be so aggrieved to go to an area that he was not familiar with and support her in silence?" "In short, you are very important to him!" Jory answered her question concisely. He put away his phone and glanced at the gift box behind Eliza. "For me?" "Yes, it's for you." , Eliza came to her senses and opened the gifts one by one in front of Jory. "Braint, Demarion and I bought these yesterday when we were shopping in the mall. Do you like them?" "Yes, I do!"

Jory laughed heartily and became more and more satisfied with Eliza, his daughter-in-law. "When will you give Beau a daughter?" Eliza didn't expect him to ask that. Her face blushed. "I will... as soon as possible." "Okay! I believe your words! Hurry up!" Eliza blushed in embarrassment. Taking a deep breath, she turned to look at the sunny sky outside the window and said, "Father, do you want me to accompany you for a walk?" "Braint said that you're good at chess. He also said that you like to play chess in the pavilion of the backyard garden." Jory was immediately overjoyed. "Good, good, good!" "Let's go play chess in the backyard!" After all, he liked playing chess. It was a pity that these unfilial descendants of his either beat him mercilessly, or simply didn't want to play with him! It wasn't easy for someone to take the initiative to play chess with him. How could he let his chance go so easily? Jory quickly asked the butler to help him and brought Eliza to the pavilion in the backyard. Eliza sat down in the pavilion. When she looked up, she saw a room with green plants at the entrance. Braint had said that it was a Lucija's room. Lucija could clearly see the pavilion from her room. Vaguely, Eliza could see a figure inside the room. She hooked her lips and lowered her head. She was praising Jory's chess skills while seriously playing chess with him. In reality, Eliza didn't know how to play chess either. She only knew a bit of it at that time as Braint just taught her last night. However, Braint said that Jory liked to play with a newbie like her. So in the morning, Eliza and Jory were happily playing chess in the pavilion. This angered Lucija. She stood by the window, watching Eliza happily play chess with Jory. She was not happy at all. She had been in the Valentine family for many years, and Jory had been indifferent to her. Even when Elias had tried his best to match her and Beau together, he still treated her indifferently. He had never regarded her as a candidate for daughter-in-law, not even as his adopted daughter! But now, Eliza had only married Beau less than two months. She had not even met Jory ten times, yet she had managed to make him so happy. Sure enough, she was a fox! She took out her mobile phone in anger and took a picture of Eliza and Jory playing chess and sent it to her. "She's too cheap!" "She's laughing and joking with Jory outside my window. She's deliberately making me angry!" "When she met me at the entrance of Valentine's Group yesterday, she clamored at me. Today, she went too far."

"I will kill her sooner or later!" Joye called not long after the video was sent out. "What are you angry about?" "Can't you tell that Eliza is scared?" "Did she ever butter up Jory? She didn't even go to the old house. But now, she started to butter him up. Wasn't it because she lost her confidence in her relationship with Beau?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 167

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 167

Lucija frowned and glanced at Eliza again in the pavilion. Before she and Joye mentioned that she was Chasity's substitute, Eliza was indeed not so attentive to Jory. Right now... Was it really like what Joye mentioned, because she was afraid? Because she knew that in Beau's heart, she was not the only one, so she wanted to put on a good performance in front of Jory so that she could have a place in the Valentine family? Thinking of this, a trace of pride flashed through Lucija's eyes. "Joye, if it's according to what you said, then this method is still effective?" Joye smiled faintly. "I don't know if it works, but I know that Chasity's existence has already posed a threat to Eliza." "Don't forget, why was this woman, Eliza, willing to be our surrogate mother five years ago?" "She did it for her boyfriend, Jay, who was a failure." "She is a person who values relationships so much. If she knows that she is just a substitute in Beau's heart. How can she not panic?" Lucija frowned and thought for a while. After a while, she smiled. "Yes." "You're the smart one." Although Chasity did not exist and was made up by Joye and her. D They had caused Eliza to be scared. Chasity would also be like a thorn, always stuck in her heart. This name could make Eliza nervous, feel suspicious, and even uneasy. That was all worth it. Lucija glanced at Eliza in the pavilion while holding the phone tightly. At this time, she was smiling as she spoke to Jory while diligently pouring tea for him. Eliza, who smiled subserviently, was totally different from yesterday when they met in Valentine's Group. She was indeed an actress. She looked arrogant in front of her but well-behaved in front of Jory! Thinking of this, she snorted coldly. "In this case, should I continue to bring up more things about Chasity in front of Eliza?" Chasity didn't exist anyway, and she could make up whatever she wanted. "No, don't." Joye paused for a while at the other end of the phone. "The more you say, the more mistakes you make. Before we prepare a complete story, don't mention too much in front of Eliza." If we were exposed, it would be like going for wool and coming home shorn. "Okay then, I'll listen to you." Lucija answered coldly and hung up the phone. She sneered as she put down the phone

Joye was too timid. Now that Eliza was already afraid, she should take advantage. She should take advantage of the grudge between her and Beau to make her think that she was Chasity's substitute. After thinking for a while, Lucija picked up her mobile phone and sent a message to Eliza. "Do you want to talk about Chasity?" In the pavilion. Eliza glanced at the message on her phone. Lucija was currently in the room. If she sent such a message to her, it meant that Braint's plan was effective. At least, Lucija was really afraid of her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have sent her such a message. She lightly curled her lips and replied politely, "I'm sorry, Miss Yates." "I am not Chasity's substitute at all. I have nothing to talk to you. Don't mention her in front of me in the future." Looking at the message on the phone, Lucija smiled more proudly. If it was in the past, if Eliza said so, she might think that Eliza really didn't care. But now... She looked at Eliza, who was constantly trying to please Jory in the pavilion downstairs, and a cold smile appeared on her face. If Eliza was really not afraid, she would not have come to please Jory. Soon, it was lunchtime. Eliza personally cooked a few dishes that she was good at. "No wonder the two little kids want you to be their

mommy when they met you on the first day. The food tastes really good!" Jory sat at the dining table as he ate and praised, "If I were Braint and Demarion, I would also hope that you would stay!" Eliza was a little embarrassed by the praise. She smiled and sat down opposite Jory. Before Braint proposed this plan, she had indeed never properly spent time with Jory. Perhaps it was because Jory was too serious about Matthew and Roseane's marriage. Her impression of him was that he was a little old-fashioned and cold. But after getting along with him for the whole morning, she finally realized that she was wrong. How could Jory be called cold and aloof? He was as cute as a child! Thinking of this, she looked at Jory who was in front of her with a smile. "If Father likes to eat, I can always come and cook for you when I have time in the future." "Good, good!" He was extremely excited. "If I had known that Beau could marry such a good wife, I would have forced him to get married a few years earlier!" Eliza smiled. "That's not true either." "Father, if you had forced him to get married earlier, maybe it wouldn't have been me who married him." Jory frowned and thought for a while. "That's right." "It doesn't matter. Anyway, I am particularly satisfied with you as my daughter-in-law!" After that, he lowered his head with a smile and continued to eat without care. Eliza cooked four dishes for him, and Jory alone ate three and a half dishes. After the meal, he rubbed his round belly and leaned on the sofa. "Butler, give me my digestive enzyme tablet" "It's been a long time since I was so full!" Eliza chuckled as she cleaned up the dishes. "Take care of yourself." "Don't eat like this in the future. If you like it, I can come over often and make some for you." Jory nodded and waved at Eliza to come over. "Just let the servants clean up. I have something to say to you." She put down the bowl and chopsticks and strode to him. "Eliza." Leaning on the sofa, he sighed. "This whole morning." "You coaxed me and accompanied me. I feel your sincerity." "What's the matter? Just say it." "Did Beau, that brat bully you? Or did those two little monkeys disobey you?" "Or, is it your family's problem?" "As long as you tell me, I will try to help you solve it!" Eliza was stunned. After a long while, she realized that Jory had... thought that she was here to ask him for a favor? She did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Father, I have nothing to ask from you." "I'm just..." In the middle of her words, Eliza frowned and suddenly did not know how to explain it to him. At this time, the sound of high heels stepping on the stairs came from upstairs. Eliza subconsciously raised her head. What caught her eye was Lucija's indifferent face. "Why is the famous actress here today?"

The smile on Eliza's face was faint. "I'm just here to see father." After that, she glanced in the direction of the kitchen. "I cooked some lunch. There's some left. Do you want to eat them?" Eliza's attitude made Lucija roll her eyes secretly. After a while, Lucija rolled her eyes. "Are you going to the set after eating?" "I happen to be on the way. Let me see you off?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 168

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 168

"We're not going in the same direction." Eliza curled her lips and said, "The set is not at Parson." After that, she lowered her head and continued to peel the apple for Jory. "Father, one more?" Jory smiled and nodded. "Okay, okay!" "Actually, I

am very happy. Beau married such a good wife, and Braint and Demarion met such a good mommy!" Jory stroked his beard and looked gratified. Eliza smiled embarrassedly. "I'm also very happy. They all like me." Lucija rolled his eyes. "They all like you? I don't think so." She walked over and sat down on the other end of the sofa. "You must have known the reason why Beau liked you." "But Braint and Demarion... they are sensible. Even if they don't like you, they won't show it to you." Lucija's lips rose slightly. "After all, they are Chasity's sons. They are born to be sensible." Eliza furrowed her eyebrows lightly and chuckled. "Is Chasity very sensible?" "Of course!" Lucija smiled faintly. Just as she was about to say something, her eyes were greeted by Elias's unfathomable eyes. Elias had obviously heard their conversation, and his face was as black as the bottom of a pot. Lucija smiled nonchalantly and even teased, "Am I right, Elias?" "Braint and Demarion are similar to Chasity." Eliza narrowed her eyes slightly. "Do you know Chasity?" "Of course!" Lucija raised her head and chuckled. "Back then, she was Elias..."for more visit :- www. "I know her." Elias frowned and interrupted Lucija's speech in a low voice. He fixed his eyes on Eliza's face. "In fact, you don't have to care about Chasity's existence." "She has no relationship with Beau. It was an accident that she was pregnant with two children." "It's better for women not to be jealous or care too much about men's past." He glanced at Lucija coldly, "In the future, don't mention Chasity in front of Eliza!" After that, he frowned and glared at her. "Why aren't you leaving yet?" Lucija rolled her eyes, and then stood up unhappily. "I was just having a chat with Eliza." After saying that, she seemed to think of something again. She looked up at Eliza and said, "Since it's not the same direction, why don't I send you there directly?" "The traffic in front of the old house is not very good. Since Beau is not here, we should take care of you on behalf." Her words were high-sounding, but Eliza already understood her motive." Eliza smiled faintly. "Okay." After that, she left with Lucija under Elias's displeased gaze. After the two women left, Jory chewed on the apple Eliza had peeled for him while looking at Elias with narrowed eyes. "There's something you're hiding from me." Elias turned his face away. "No." "I'm your father. Can you fool me?" He flattened his lips and was on point. "Does it have anything to do with Chasity who was mentioned just now?" Elias furrowed his eyebrows but didn't say anything. "It seems that I'm right." With a sigh, he frowned. "I remember that after that woman died, you reminded us not to mention that name in the Valentine family anymore." "Whoever mentioned it again, you'll make life difficult for them." "What's wrong?" Jory gave him an indifferent look. "Are we going to just forget that Lucija just mentioned Chasity?" Elias also lowered his head and didn't say anything. "If you like her, just chase her. Don't push her to your brother. You coward." "I don't like her." Elias closed his eyes and smiled bitterly. "She's ten years younger than me, and she's the daughter of my comrade." "Even if I... I won't touch her too." Jory pursed his lips. "Crazy!"

"It can be seen that Beau is very happy with you." Red Ferrari. Lucija looked ahead while driving. "I thought Beau would never love anyone besides Chasity for the rest of his life." Eliza sat in the passenger seat, looking straight ahead. "I'm happy to meet them too." "Well, Beau must be very happy to meet you."for more visit :- www. "After all, there are not many women in the world who look like Chasity." Eliza slightly narrowed her eyes and smiled. "Do I look very much like her?" "Of course." Lucija raised her lips and smiled. "If not, why would Beau use you as his substitute?" Lucija's every words seemed to test Eliza's bottom line. She smiled calmly. "Chasity must be very beautiful too." "I would still be very happy even if I got everything with this face." With this, she quietly looked at Lucija. "After all, not everyone can look like Chasity. Am I right?" Lucija's face looked a little bad. This woman...

She was mocking Lucija by saying that she was not even qualified to be a substitute!

Thinking of this, Lucija suppressed the anger in her chest and said in a cold voice, "You don't normally visit Jory. Why are you so attentive today?" Eliza chuckled, "I was busy with my work before, so I came here to bond with him since I'm free now." "After all, he is an elder." Lucija bent her lips slightly. "That's right." "As a substitute, you need to make every detail look like it." "Chasity was also a person who respected the old and loved the young." "If she were still alive and in your current position, she would please both the children and Jory, just like you." After that, she seemed to think of something. "By the way." "Eliza, you still don't know. It was Chasity's birthday yesterday." "Joye, Beau and I went to visit Chasity together. Why didn't you go?" Eliza pretended to look up in surprise. "Beau... went to celebrate Chasity's birthday?" "That's right." Lucija sneered. "You know that, don't you?" "That's right." "To Beau, you are just a substitute. It doesn't matter if you know about Chasity's birthday? It is already enough that he knows." After that, she smiled and looked at Eliza's reaction from the rearview mirror. "Yesterday we met a reporter on the way. If you go through the news, you should be able to read it."

She was worried that Eliza would not see yesterday's news and would doubt the authenticity of her words. However, what she said was equivalent to admitting in front of Eliza that the news from yesterday was deliberately planned by them. "I see." Eliza obediently lowered her head and didn't say anything. Lucija was even more proud. She talked about Chasity again and again. Of course, it was mostly nonsense. Eliza recorded everything on her phone while listening. "Chasity is the most beautiful girl I have ever seen. for more visit :- www." In the end, Lucija's greatly flattered Lucija. Eliza nodded. "No wonder Braint and Demarion are so beautiful. They look like Chasity." She didn't know whether Lucija's words were true or false. If it was true... That was because Chasity did look like her. After all, Braint and Demarion, from some perspectives, looked like the miniature version of Eliza. Sometimes, she really questioned whether these two babies were born by her.

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 169

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 169

Lucija wanted to say something when she heard Eliza's words, but she felt something was wrong. She praised that Braint and Demarion looked like their mother, Chasity. But Chasity didn't exist at all. Braint and Demarion's mother was actually Eliza! Why did she feel like something was wrong? Was Eliza praising herself? But she couldn't refute it because the topic that Braint and Demarion looked like their mother was brought up by Lucija. She had no way to rebut Eliza's shameless compliment, nor could she rebut her words just now. Lucija took a deep breath and smiled silently. "Yes." "But you don't have to feel self-abased. Although you are not as beautiful as Chasity, you are now, after all, Chasity's substitute." "With the identity of a substitute, you can also be free and happy. It's just that you can't replace her in Beau's heart. It's actually no big deal." "For a

woman like you, living by his side is already the greatest gift, isn't it?" Eliza furrowed her eyebrows and did not say anything else. If she didn't speak, Lucija would be more proud. While driving the car, she began to tell the story of Chasity. Anyway, Chasity didn't exist. She could say what she wanted to. Eliza did not say anything else. She lowered her head, listening absent-mindedly while fiddling with her phone. After a long while, she looked up. "Both of you used to have a good relationship with each other. Is there any place that you both like to go?" "Such as having a meal." Lucija frowned. "Why do you ask this?" "I want to know her taste. So I can bring Beau there in the future." Eliza's words made Lucija's eyes light up. for more visit :- www. She hesitated for a while and finally chose a place that Beau would be very disgusted with. "There's a food stall under the bridge near Parson." "We used to go there often. Chasity likes the fried skewers there. She used to take me and Joye there." "Joye and Chasity like it very much. You can bring Beau there to try it." After that, Lucija could even imagine that Beau's disgusted look if he accompanied Eliza to go to the food stall. She almost laughed out loud. Eliza remembered the details in silent. "Does Chasity have a family? I want to visit them." Lucija frowned. "Why are you looking for her family?" Eliza smiled faintly. "Since you said that I'm Chasity's substitute and a substitute in Beau's

heart." "So if I treat Chasity's parents well, I will be Chasity myself, won't I?" "After all, being her is better than being a substitute, right?" "You are smart." Lucija snorted coldly. "I don't know where Chasity's parents are. She hasn't told me yet." Eliza smiled faintly, "What about her home address?" "She is your best friend. You should know her home address, right?" Lucija instantly felt that Eliza was really annoying. She twisted her eyebrows and casually made up an address. "I know that she used to live here, but I don't know where she lives now They reached the set as they spoke. Eliza thanked her and got off the car. Looking at Eliza's back, Lucija frowned. She faintly felt that something was wrong. Wasn't Eliza always resisting the fact that she was Chasity's substitute? Why was she suddenly so interested in Chasity? Was it really because of the visit to Chasity's grave yesterday that shocked her?

Eliza met Joye at the entrance of the set. Standing at the entrance, Joye frowned and looked at the direction in which Lucija's car left. "Did Lucija sned you here?" Eliza chuckled and said, "Yes, she is very kind to me. She said that I look almost the same as Chasity." After that, she observed Joye's reaction carefully and chuckled. "By the way, you are also familiar with Chasity, aren't you?" Joye looked at her with a frown and said nothing. "Then, are you interested in having dinner with me after the filming?" Joye snorted. "Am I close with you?" for more visit :- www. "Why not have dinner with her?" At this time, Gloria came over and put her arm around Joye's shoulder, saying, "Eliza wants to treat you. Is there any reason not to eat?" She looked at Joye with a chuckle. "You used to be budget-conscious. Why don't you take advantage of her now?" Joye frowned and tried to pull her hand away, but she couldn't. "Listen to me, it's settled!" Gloria waved her hand and said, "Eliza, I will go too. I will rip you off." After that, she took Joye into the set. When she turned around, she blinked at Eliza. Eliza silently gave a thumbs up to Gloria. In fact, Gloria was a girl... She had always liked. Although Gloria was hostile to her at first, Eliza could tell that she was actually a woman who doesn't hide her feelings.

It was precisely because of her straightforward personality that she was easily used as a tool. After the afternoon scene, Gloria held Joye and strode to Eliza's side. "Didn't you want to treat us to dinner?" Eliza smiled. "Yes." She called a taxi

and took Gloria and Joye to the place mentioned by Lucija. "You're treating me to dinner here?" Eliza smiled. "Yes, I heard that Joye used to like this place very much." "Who said that?" Joye frowned. "Why would I eat at such a dirty place?" After that, she stood up directly. "Eliza, what on earth do you want to do?" Eliza leisurely smiled, her voice cold, "But..." "Lucija said that you used to like to come here with Chasity." "If that's what you say... Are you the one lying, or is she lying?" Joye stopped in her tracks. She looked back at Eliza's face coldly. "What do you mean?" "I don't mean anything." Eliza smiled faintly. She raised her hand and fiddled with the chopsticks on the table. for more visit :- www. "Why is it that the things you and Lucija are never connected?" "Chasity is a totally different person in both your eyes." "I am also curious about who is the real Chasity, or if Chasity doesn't exist in this world?" "Was Chasity made up by the both of you?" Her words made Joye's face turn pale instantly. "What are you talking about?" "If Chasity did not exist, then where did Beau's two children come from?" "It's simple." Eliza looked up at her. Her eyes cold and stern. "If the child's mother is just a surrogate mother, then she doesn't need a name at all." "She can be called Chasity, Charity, or Chapity." "Anyway, this person is no longer here. Isn't it up to you guys to decide her name and her looks?" canner

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 170

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

My Three Darlings by Anonymous Chapter 170

Joye suddenly became alert! She stared at Eliza with her eyes wide open. "How is that possible!" "Chasity is a friend of Lucija and I!" Eliza lightly curled her lips. "She's your friend, so why did both of you describe her differently?" Joye couldn't answer. She frowned and looked at Eliza who was standing in front of her. Since Eliza dared to say that... Did she know something? If it weren't for the fact that she knew something, why did she suddenly mention about surrogacy and Chasity's existence? But if she found out the truth... She definitely wouldn't react like this! She should be... testing her. Thinking of this, Joye took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. "Chasity is such an indecisive person." "She is different in the eyes of different people." After that, Joye stood up. "I think you didn't invite us to dinner sincerely." "I'm not used to the food here. It's dirty." "I'm leaving." After that, she stood up and strode away. "Alas..." Gloria frowned and was about to go up to stop her, but Eliza waved her hand. "Let her go." After that, she quietly looked at the Joye's back and fell into a deep thought. Joye's attitude more or less proved that her guess was right. In fact, Eliza did not think about it herself. During the break in between the afternoon's scene, she talked with Graciana for a while and mentioned something related to Chasity. "You mentioned that you and Chasity have the same health examination report number, and all the tests are done together?" Graciana on the other end of the phone fell silent for a moment before she replied, "Eliza, do you think that Chasity could also be a surrogate mother like you?" "I've read the news before that an illegal organization is responsible for the health examination for a surrogate mother." "First of all, it is more convenient. Secondly, it can also be managed in a centralized manner." "Could it be possible that Chasity and your surrogacy was done by the same agency?" Graciana's guess made Eliza silent. Then Graciana sent her another message.

"The more I think about it, the more likely it is." "Eliza, think about it. Why is Chasity described differently? It proves that people tend to say what she is like in their mind." "Someone told them to make up this person, but didn't explain the details. That's why such a

ing happened. There was such a scene in an investigation show I filmed recently." "If Chasity is also a mother, she has a high chance of being hired by Lucija and Joye." "I guess one of them wanted to give birth to Beau's child and marry into a rich and powerful family." "However, they accidentally exposed something but didn't dare to kill Beau's child. They also

n't want this woman to marry into a rich and powerful family instead of them, so they could only bring Chasity to the public and say that she was a friend or it was a mistake." "Of course, I'm just guessing." Graciana's speculations made Eliza worry for the whole afternoon. That was why she had suddenly thought it and tried to test the possibility of Graciana's words. But the result... Joye's face and attitude had sold herself out. Sitting on the chair, Eliza silently raised her hand and rubbed her glabella. Perhaps, everything was just as Graciana had guessed. Braint and Demarion were given birth by a surrogate mother. And Chasity, who had given birth to Braint and Demarion, might not be dead. What Beau saw in that fire might be Chasity. That Chasity... Is she dead or is she secretly living on the other side of the earth? These doubts shrouded Eliza's head like mists. She scratched her head and could not think of any evidence to prove the existence of Chasity. "You seem to be very troubled?" Suddenly, Gloria's voice rang in her ears. Eliza raised her head. Sitting opposite her, Gloria picked up a straw and inserted it into the glass bottle of peanut dew. She sipped the peanut dew and crossed her legs. "Who is Chasity?" Eliza took a deep breath. "It's an old friend." "All right, don't be upset." Gloria shrugged. "It's your first time inviting me out for dinner. Can you stop being so dejected?" "Let me tell you something you're interested in." Eliza frowned and took a bottle of peanut dew from her. "What?" "You asked me to investigate the mental hospital matter for you. I found something." She took a deep sip from the drink and said softly, "Joye's cousin, when she took over the mental hospital, there were indeed some patients who were not ill and were taken in as mental patients." Gloria yawned. "The person I looked for said that there was a woman who was very miserable." "She just got saved from the fire. As soon as she got out of danger, she was given sedative to stop her from moving and her memory was altered." Gloria said with a sigh, "How can this group of people be so wicked." "A decent person, injected with various tranquilizers and mental drugs, just to make her lose her memory." "How dare they!" Eliza was instantly dumbfounded. She looked at Gloria in a daze, feeling that her voice was very far away. "You said... there was a woman who had experienced fire... taken to a mental hospital... to wash away her memory?" Gloria nodded, "I'm also very surprised." "I asked a few more questions, but none of them said anything. They only told me these." "Thank you!" Eliza bit her lips in surprise and thanked Gloria, "Thank you!" Just now, she was still wondering where did Chasity go after the fire. Gloria had provided her an important message! Moreover, Chasity was in the same hospital as her, and both of them had lost their memory. Eliza had reason to believe that she and Chasity were both arranged by the same surrogacy agency. It was a pity that both she and Chasity had lost their memory. They couldn't find each other either. If they had not lost their memory... Maybe she and Chasity would become good friends. "Since you are so grateful to me..." Gloria secretly looked at Eliza. "How about drinking with me?" "Well, okay!" After getting the news from Gloria, Eliza was also a little excited. She took a deep breath and waved to the boss of the food stall. "Serve us food and beer!" Although there

were still many doubts that had not been solved, she had gained a lot of information today. She not only solved the secret of Chasity, but also knew that Chasity did have a relationship with her. In this case... Did it mean that as long as she recovered her memory, she could find Chasity? She could find Braint and Demarion's biological mother as well as the woman Beau had always been sorry to? Thinking of this, she picked up a beer bottle beside her and drank it directly. "Hey! Hey!" Gloria was shocked. "Eliza, your drinking etiquette is not good, don't drink like this!" "I'm happy!" Eliza smiled at her, picked up the beer bottle, and began to drink. Gloria: "...". In the beginning, she was quite worried about Eliza. But then, she found that Eliza was really in a good mood, so she didn't care too much. The two women were drunk in the food stall, but they did not realize that danger was coming quietly behind them...