

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 171

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

My Three Darlings by Anonymous Chapter 171

"Young ladies, it's so boring to drink alone. Why don't you come and accompany me?" Just as Eliza and Gloria were drunk, a perverted voice came from behind. Then there was a burst of laughter. "Boss, do you want both of them? Why don't you give me one?" The man called "Boss" laughed. "I don't think these two are enough. They are tender little things. I can ruin them overnight!" The man's voice alarmed Gloria. She didn't even dare to look back. Hearing those footsteps getting closer and closer... She bit her lips, and almost instinctively reached out her hand to push Eliza's shoulder. She lowered her voice and said, "Call Beau." "Eliza, call Beau!" She was very clear that there were a total of five or six people walking behind her. And the five or six men had strong physiques. Gloria looked around. Whether it was the stall vendor or the people who ate together at the food stall, everyone turned their faces away as if it was better not to do interfere. Gloria bit her lips. "Eliza!" However, Eliza, who was standing in front of her, was so drunk that she could not hear what she was saying. She laid on the table and looked up at Gloria in confusion, asking loudly, "Why do you keep asking my husband to come here?" "Can't I stay here alone?" The men behind increased their pace when they heard Gloria's voice. Gloria bit her lips helplessly. She subconsciously pointed in the direction behind her, lowering her voice. "Eliza, there are bad guys!" "Bad guys?" Eliza raised her head and looked behind Gloria, tipsy. About four or five men stood not far behind her. All of these men were tall and strong, with tattoos on their body.

The leader even had a beard and a fierce expression. Seeing Eliza raise her head, the group of men laughed out loud. "This girl looks a little familiar." A thin man among the five men smiled. "Isn't this the actress from the news?" "Not only is she beautiful, but her husband is also very rich!" "It's said that he's the richest person in Krine, Beau!" Gloria was stunned and quickly stood up. She nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, yes, yes!" I was "Her husband is very rich!" "Brothers, how about... you let us call her husband and we'll ask him to bring some money for you all to share?" "Do you think we are greedy people?" The bearded man laughed. "Of course, we have to make money." "But tonight, neither of you will escape!" He stroked his beard and sized up Eliza's face and chest. "When we're done, why don't we ask her husband to bring the ransom money?" "Little girl, if you have time to think about this, why don't you think about how to attending us!" Gloria held the corner of the table, and her face instantly turned pale. She knew... Hooligans are unreasonable. What should they do? It was already very late in the remote place. The people around them looked as if it had nothing to do with them. She could not count on them to save them. But this place was so remote that nobody will come here... She bit her lips and suddenly regretted eating and drinking with Eliza. They should have left as soon as Joye left! Then nothing would have happened... She looked at Eliza again. Eliza couldn't stand still anymore. She clutched the table with both hands so that she didn't fall down. Gloria took a deep breath. "You guys can take me." Gloria opened her arms and stood in front of Eliza. "She has a husband, but I don't."

"If you hurt her, her husband will not let you go." "But I'm different, I'm all alone." Her little face was pale, and her nails dug deeply into her palm. "Take me away, and I'll attend to you." "Keep her here, and wait for her husband to redeem her using money." "You can do what you want to do and get the money too. The best of both worlds."

The leader smiled faintly, walked over, raised his hand, and pinched Gloria's chin. "Little girl,

e right. You and her are good friends. Even if we don't do anything to her, still, her husband will not let us go if she complained to him." "If that's how it's going to be, why should we take this risk? Wouldn't it be better to take you both with us?"

The leader's alertness made Gloria feel a little despair. She really... didn't know what to do. The strength of two women was not worth mentioning at all. It was so remote here that even if they called the police, everything would be over when the police arrived... "Her drinking etiquette is bad." Gloria still wanted to try for the last time. "I've seen her etiquette." "When she is drunk, she doesn't even know her husband, let alone this kind of thing." "She won't remember." Just as Gloria explained herself, his hand touched Gloria's face. Gloria dodged instinctively. "Pa-!" He slapped her face unhappily. Gloria was dizzy. In the haze, she heard his voice. "You damn girl, didn't you say you let me play? You won't even let me touch you?" Gloria took a step back, grabbed Eliza's hand, and said in a low voice, "Let's run." Eliza, who was drunk, smiled and said, "Why do we want to run away?" "He just hit you." She slowly opened her jacket and rubbed her fist. "How about I beat them back for you?" Gloria was stunned and quickly grabbed her sleeve. "Eliza, you are drunk!" "I'm not drunk." She looked at the man in front of her with a smile. "Gloria is my friend." "If you want to touch her, you have to go through me first." The group of men frowned. After exchanging glances with each other, they rushed up together. Eliza smiled faintly. Even though she was drunk and her movements were a little sluggish, it was enough to deal with these people. Her skills had never been known by others. She was only a lowly martial arts substitute, so no one knew that she was actually the disciple of Luca. Even if she was drunk now, these gangsters were just ordinary people with more strength. Gloria was stunned. Everyone around was stunned. In the end, after Eliza knocked down that wretched leader, she stood up gracefully and put one hand on Gloria's shoulder. She held Gloria and turned to leave, "Hey, do you think I am very handsome?" Gloria was shocked and speechless for a long time. "Handsome... "Eliza, you're too handsome." ... Is this the ability of the martial arts substitute? ... She really shouldn't have looked down on a substitute. She thought that martial arts was just for show. Unexpectedly, Eliza really practiced it... But to their surprise, not long after they left, the bearded man stood up again. This time, he not only came with his brothers but also called all the hooligans nearby. A crowd of people surrounded Gloria and Eliza. "You dare to hit me?" The bearded man sneered and came over. He directly reached out his hand and wanted to slap Eliza in the face. But his wrist was caught as he was about to slap Eliza. "Rodolfo." Beau's low and indifferent voice sounded faintly. "You kept trying to make things difficult for my woman." "Are you trying to embarrass me?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 172

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

My Three Darlings by Anonymous Chapter 172

While the bearded man did not move, Gloria helped Eliza, who was drunk like mud, to sit on a bench on the side of the road. Eliza's entire body fell limply onto her shoulders. Her voice was captivating yet arrogant. "It's not like I can't beat him!" The bearded man frowned and instinctively wanted to pull his hand out of Beau's hand, but he failed. He used all his strength. His bearded face turned red but still he did not pull out his hand. He had no choice but to raise his head and glare at Beau. "Let me go!" "My brothers are all here. Don't force us to beat you to death!" "Is that so?" Beau, with a low voice, smiled faintly and looked around. "Your brothers, can they help you?" The bearded man frowned and subconsciously turned his head to see Behind him, his brothers were all subdued by Beau's men. The bearded man's face suddenly turned pale. He turned his head and stared at the man beside him. "You..." Where did he get so many people!? "Rodolfo." Beau shook off the bearded man's hand coldly. His large hand reached for a cigarette and lighted it elegantly. "Did anyone ever tell you not to mess with someone you can't afford to mess with." In the smoke of the cigarette, he raised his finger and pointed at Eliza, "This is my wife." "I heard that you not only want to be rude to my wife, but also want me to bring money to save her." "That's a very good idea." "But first of all." He elegantly blew out a smoke ring and turned to sit on the bench opposite Gloria. He leaned lazily on the bench and crossed his legs elegantly. "First of all, you need to have a life to enjoy." The chill emanating from his body made the bearded man suddenly shiver. The bearded man bit his lips and glanced at the drunk Eliza and Gloria, and also at his brothers who were all subdued...

Bang—! The man directly fell to his knees in front of Beau. "Mr. Valentine, we were drunk and talked nonsense." "Please forgive us for our rudeness. Don't take it to heart." Gloria, who was holding Eliza, burst into laughter."

This bearded leader was so arrogant earlier but now, he was humiliated! She had thought that with his intention of insisting to abuse her and Eliza, he would rather die than submit. But he saw Beau and kneeled down in less than five minutes? "I know you're here because someone hired you." Beau calmly blew out a cigarette ring. "Transaction and chat history."

The bearded man's face turned pale. "Mr. Valentine, This is... this is inappropriate." He had to work in the underworld in the future. If someone knew that he betrayed his customers, he would never receive such jobs again! "Noah." Beau didn't force him. He looked at Noah calmly and said, "Call the police." "M-Mr. Valentine!" The bearded man panicked when he heard that Beau was about to call the police. "... I can do whatever you want!" "Don't call the police!" There were many charges on people like them. They were afraid that someone would call the police on them! Beau calmly took a drag on his cigarette. "The transaction and chat history." Seeing that he insisted, the bearded man sighed. Finally, he took out his cell phone from his pocket and placed it in Noah's hand. "I'm letting you know only." "Don't spread it." Noah took the phone and checked

it out. "Sir." He frowned slightly. "It's Joye." "Joye?" Gloria, who was beside, blew up. "I knew this woman was up to something!" A second ago, she was eating together with them at the food stall. The next second, she directly contacted a punk to screw up her and Eliza!? How could such a woman be so vicious? Fortunately, with Eliza's help, she had long since severed ties with her. Otherwise, she would not even know how she died! "Leave the evidence behind." After Beau instructed Noah, he looked up coldly at the bearded man kneeling on the ground and his subordinates behind him. "I won't call the police, but that doesn't mean I won't avenge my wife and my wife's friends." "Let them stay in bed for half a month." After that, he stood up and strode to Gloria. He held Eliza's shoulder with his big hand. "Let me do it." Gloria was attracted by his series of movements. She released her hand in a daze and allowed Beau to carry Eliza away. Wasn't... he a little too handsome? Mr. Valentine was really not bad either compared to Julian! Regardless of whether it was his appearance or temperament, or even his degree of

seriousness towards Eliza, he was still superior! Before, Gloria still thought that Eliza didn't like Julian because she didn't know what was good for her. But now, she felt that if Eliza liked Julian, she would really be ungrateful! "Let's go." Beau picked up the drunk Eliza and strode away, Gloria was stunned and quickly followed him. As the two of them walked in front, they heard the men's screams from behind them. As Gloria walked, she subconsciously patted her heart. For the whole night, she felt as if she were riding a roller coaster. From the feeling of despair at the start, to the ecstatic expression Eliza displayed after knocking those people down, to the distress of being surrounded, as well as the exaltation she was feeling right now. Being friends with Eliza was indeed much more exciting than being friends with Joye! Thinking of this, she directly took pictures of Beau carrying Eliza in his arms and sent them to Joye. "Eliza's husband is so handsome!" Since it was all Joye's fault tonight, she must be waiting for the news very seriously. As expected. In the hotel room of the set. Joye laid on the bed with her mobile phone in her hand. Every five minutes, she would take out her mobile phone to have a look, waiting for a reply from the people over there. But after five minutes, what she had been waiting for was not the news that the bearded man sent her, but Gloria. Joye frowned and had a bad feeling in her heart. At this time... shouldn't Gloria and Eliza have been caught? How could she still be in the mood to send her a message? Was it sent by the man who kidnapped her? With doubts, Joye clicked on the message. What caught her eye was Beau's tall figure. He was carrying Eliza as he walked forward step by step. His figure was tall and straight. In his arms, Eliza's long legs swayed with his movements. It was a beautiful picture, but it was like the call of grim reaper in Joye's eyes. She, they... Failed.

Beau went to save Eliza. Joye bit her lip and was about to say something when another message came. The person who sent her the message was not Gloria, but an account named "Moon Among the Stars". "You have been targeted." "It's not too late to apologize now."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 173

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

My Three Darlings by Anonymous Chapter 173

Joye was so scared that she threw her phone directly into the trash can. At this time, the laptop she put on the bedside table started to boot up on its own. When the laptop was turned on, it was still the same account named "Moon Among the Stars", and the same words: "You've been targeted. It's not too late to apologize now." These words made Joye suddenly collapse. She picked up her slippers and threw them at her laptop. "Beep beep!" After a crisp sound, the connection of the computer was directly cut off. The Valentine family's villa, "What's going on?" Demarion raised his eyes in puzzlement and looked at Braint and Liliana. He put his hands on his cheeks and said, "Please explain it to me." "She broke her laptop." Braint and Liliana said at the same time. After saying that, the two kids looked at each other and smiled. Then they continued to work with a laptop in each of their hands. Demarion was bored and could only pick up the brush to draw on the drawing board. At last, he took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Eliza, "Mommy, are you all right?" For a long time, no one replied. The boy frowned and was about to put down the phone when the message came back. "I just helped her shower and she's asleep now." Demarion was stunned and quickly picked up the phone to reply, "Thank you!" "Hello, I'm Eliza's son. My name is Demarion." "Who are you? Are you my mommy's friend?" His phone was silent for a long time before the message arrived. "I'm not her friend." "I'm her husband, your daddy." 6 Demarion was startled. He frowned and asked, "Why are you with mommy?" Shouldn't his father be in a meeting now? Today, before Eliza went out, Braint was not at ease about the fact that she would deal with

so he specially placed a location and monitoring device on Eliza's body so that he and Liliana, the two hacker masters, could keep an eye on the whole process.

Therefore, they could clearly see all of Eliza's actions today on the computer. While she ate with Joye, Braint was afraid that Joye would do something bad, so he secretly asked Eliza to "accidentally" transfer the monitoring device to Joye's body. Therefore, Braint and Liliana gave up monitoring Eliza and changed their target to Joye. As expected, they found some clues on Joye.

After leaving Eliza and Gloria, Joye contacted the local punk leader, the bearded boss, who pretended to encounter Eliza and Gloria by accident and did something that he shouldn't have done to them. So Liliana directly asked Grant's men to rush over. Liliana also received Grant's reply just now stating that Eliza was safe and had been taken away. Of course, the three of them thought that Eliza was rescued by Grant and was taken away by Gloria. But... Eliza's cell phone was actually in Beau's hands now? "Daddy..." Demarion was really confused. "How did you know..." As soon as the message was sent out, Beau replied, "Do you think only you can monitor her and pay close attention to her but I can't worry about my wife?" Demarion, "... He frowned and looked up at Braint and Liliana, who were still working hard. "I really don't understand... Daddy, when did you start to watch after mommy?" "Didn't you prevent her from investigating our biological mommy?" "Weren't you angry when mommy told you that she's going to investigate her?" "Didn't you teach Braint a lesson when he asked you to put yourself in mommy's shoes?" "Why did you suddenly..." Suddenly appeared beside Eliza? At such a right timing? Facing such a series of questions from Demarion, Beau on the other side of the phone frowned slightly. He glanced at Eliza sleeping soundly on the bed and sighed deeply. "Being angry is one thing."

“Her safety is another matter.” Even if he was unwilling to let her get involved in Chasity’s affairs, if she insisted on doing it, how could he leave her alone?

Today, as soon as Eliza left the house, he sent someone to secretly follow her. During the period, he would send him messages every hour to tell him about her current situation. In the evening, when Eliza and Gloria went to the food stall under the bridge together, he already felt that something was wrong. Therefore, Beau canceled tonight’s international meeting, waiting for her to ask for help. If there was no danger, it would be the best. He could stay in his office all night. If there was danger... Even if she didn’t say it, he would be the first to rush to her. As a husband, this was an unshirkable responsibility. Therefore, it was only natural that his bodyguard could see through Joye’s plan. In fact... When those hooligans approached them, he had already arrived with a large group of people.

The reason why he didn’t go to her directly was that he wanted to wait for her to take the initiative to contact him. After all, they were still in a cold war. He wanted her to give him an out. On the other hand... he did not want to alert the enemy. If these hooligans didn’t do anything before they went straight up and stopped them, then there would be too little evidence to charge Joye. Of course, the reason why they did not attack in the end was entirely because... Eliza was too strong. She could defeat those five people by herself, which not only shocked Beau, but also Grant, who was sent by Liliana. He was so stunned that he couldn’t say anything.

Later on... Beau sighed. “Get Graciana to come to the hotel.” “Just say that it was Liliana who sent someone to save her.” Demarion on the other side of the phone, “...” ‘Daddy, you’ve really planned everything well! ‘Wasn’t it all because you were trying to stop mommy from finding our real mommy that the two of you had a fight?’ ‘Hence, you’re not even willing to admit that you’ve saved her?’ Although that was what he thought, Demarion still nodded and typed quickly on the phone screen.

“Okay, I will contact Graciana now.” “And ask Graciana to tell Mr. Benton.” “So that mommy can see Mr. Benton straight when she wakes up. Then Mr. Benton should tell her that it was he who took Grant and the others to save mommy.” “And mommy would be grateful to him, treat him to a meal, and build a closer relationship with him. In the end, let mommy marry him and become Liliana’s mommy, okay?” 10 Looking at the message on his phone, Beau fell silent. After a long while, he took a deep breath. “Do you want to be beaten?” “I don’t want to be beaten. Daddy, isn’t it what you want?” “Graciana is not capable of saving mommy.” “If you don’t admit that it was you who saved mommy, then it’s Uncle Grant from Liliana’s side.” “Uncle Grant is Mr. Benton’s subordinate.” “Isn’t that the same as Mr. Benton saving mommy?” Beau, “.” “Forget it.” “I... ” He only typed one word of the last sentence before his phone was taken away. Eliza, who was drunk, had sat up at some point. She grabbed the phone and threw it on the wall. The cellphone fell to the ground.

Eliza circled her arms around Beau’s neck. “Honey...”

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 174

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 174

Beau furrowed his brows and subconsciously grabbed Eliza's arm. "What's wrong?" "Don't blame me..." She bit her lips and stared at him with blurred eyes. "I want to help you find her..." "If she's alive... I hope that Braint and Demarion get to see their biological mother..." "After all... I'm not their biological mother." She closed her eyes. Her voice sounded very ambiguous because she was drunk, but he could still understand what she meant. "At least we should let her take a look at Braint and Demarion. They are so adorable..." "I want to know why she left, why she didn't come back to find you even though she didn't die..." "I also want to know." Eliza closed her eyes and said, "There's a lot of evidence showing that I should have been pregnant at the same time as her and we gave birth at the same time." "I must know her, I must know her!" "I want to find her... I want to ask her what my child looked like." "I also want to know..." As she spoke, her voice gradually lowered. "I also want to know if my child is really dead..." "I suspect that my child is still alive..." "If he really died, why did they wipe away my memories? Why did they treat me like a mad person..." In the end, her voice even sounded like she was about to cry. "You have your own children." "I want to find my child, too..." "Although I don't know what I can do after I find him..." "I may not hear him call me Mom." "But... as long as there is hope, I don't want to give up..." "My biological mother is an irresponsible mother. My father said that she's still alive and told me that if I want to find her one day, I can take the jade pendant to find her..." "But I don't want to find her at all, and I don't care about that jade pendant... Otherwise, I wouldn't have skipped searching for it for such a long time..." "Because in all these years, regardless of whether it was me or Esme, she never looked for us. She never looked for her daughter..." Eliza's tears crashed down. "Dad said that mom isn't an ordinary person. She's someone very powerful..." "Since she is that powerful, she should be able to find me if she wanted to..." "She just doesn't want to look for me." "I can't be like her... Even if I can't find my child, I have to work hard to find him..." With that, she raised her red and swollen eyes and looked at him. "Do you understand me?" "For Braint and Demarion, and for myself... I want to find Chasity..." Beau held her tightly in his arms. After a while, he sighed and raised his hand to gently touch her face to wipe away the tears from her eyes. "You are a better drinker now." Every time she got drunk, she would be so irrational. But now, she was serious, rational, and could express herself well. "I..." Eliza raised her eyes and looked at him with a charming smile. After a while, she leaned over and kissed his lips. "Gloria gave me some hangover medicine." Because she had been in the entertainment circle for a long time, Gloria always knew that there were some drinking sessions that she could not turn down. Therefore, she always brought hangover pills with her. After Eliza defeated those people just now, she stuffed two pills into her mouth. Eliza's words made Beau's eyes narrow. "So you've been sober from the moment I went to look for you?" "Not very clear-headed." Eliza smiled embarrassedly, "Still a little dizzy..." After that, she hugged Beau's neck and planted a peck on his face. "But I'm still quite rational." "Little scoundrel." He lifted her chin and gently bit it. "You pretended to be drunk and let me take care of you, huh?" "I really thought you were drunk. I took you upstairs, fed you with water, and showered you." "Well, I know you don't regard me as a substitute." Eliza avoided him and smiled

as she lay in his embrace. "So..." Eliza blushed. "I think I should do something for you and the two children." "Today, Lucija and Joye kept saying that I am Chasity's substitute." "But I'm not angry at all." She raised her hand and placed it on his chest. "I know I have a place in your heart. I'm not a substitute." No matter how much others talked about it, they couldn't upset her as she knew his true thoughts. What's more... Yesterday in his office, she said that she would deal with Lucija and go find Chasity. But he was afraid that she would be hurt and strongly opposed the idea. After they had a quarrel, she went home in a fit of pique to look for Braint and planned together with him. Although he quarreled with her on the surface and had a cold war with her. But in fact, he had always been concerned about her. She knew that his people were following her. What's more... He left his company's affairs behind and went to the roadside stall to protect her. He also took her to the hotel when she was drunk and did everything for her. Wasn't this more convincing than Lucija and Joye's mouth? Thinking of this, Eliza took a deep breath. "I still managed to get something today." Beau looked down at her. "What's it?" "Joye's cousin is the director of the psychiatric hospital." "Gloria helped me find out that there was a woman who had experienced fire was sent to the psychiatric hospital to get her memory wiped." Then she raised her head and looked at him with her clear eyes. "I think this woman who had experienced the fire... is Chasity." Beau's brows knitted together. "Go now or tomorrow?" Eliza was stunned. "What?" "Are we going to look for Joye's cousin now, or tomorrow?" Eliza paused, and a look of happiness flashed through her eyes. "Honey, are you willing to help me investigate it?" "If not?" He raised his hand and pinched her nose gently. "Can I not help after you told me so much?" "You are my wife. If I don't spoil you, who else would?" His words were deep and elegant, and his voice was serious. Eliza's face instantly turned red. She bit her lips and stammered, "Thank you..." "What are you thanking me for?" He sighed, picked up his phone, and called Noah. "Investigate the current director of the psychiatric hospital." "Keep an eye on her after you find her." "We'll go see her tomorrow morning." After that, he hung up the phone. Eliza looked up. "Tomorrow morning?" "That's right." Beau raised his hand and rubbed her head. "It takes time to investigate. Noah is not God." "We couldn't have gone there tonight." "You've been tired all day. Have a good rest first. We'll go to see her tomorrow after we get up." Eliza pursed her lips and nodded obediently. They should... be able to get some information tomorrow, right?

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 175

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 175

Eliza didn't sleep well the entire night. For several times, she woke up in her dream. In her dream were soaring flames and children's cries. The fire on her body burned her skin and made her scream. "Ah-!" She woke up from her dream screaming. Beau, who was beside her, frowned slightly. The unhappiness he felt when he was woken up instinctively appeared on his face. But after a moment, his eyes softened, and he knew that Eliza must have had a nightmare. He took her into his arms, and asked in a lazy voice as he had just woken up, "What's wrong?" His arms made her feel warm. Eliza leaned against his chest, silently closing her eyes. "It's fine." Probably because she paid too much attention to Chasity recently, she dreamed that she was burned by the fire. However ... She

began to be confused. Was Chasity the one who set the fire because of her postpartum depression, or... was it set by someone else? "Don't worry too much." Beau closed his eyes and held Eliza tightly in his arms. "Noah has already found out Joye's cousin's address last night." "He has brought people to guard her house. When you are in a better mood, shall we go over?" Eliza turned around to look at him and a trace of emotion appeared in her heart. "Thank you..." After all, she was the one who wanted to find Chasity. If Beau wanted to find her, with his strength and power, it was impossible that he couldn't find her after five years. However, he was willing to help her find someone that he had never looked for. Thinking of this, Eliza felt warm in her heart. "You don't need to thank me." Beau raised his hand and tapped her head gently. "Do you want to sleep for a while more or we leave now?" Eliza frowned and thought for a moment. "Let's set off now." "I'll sleep a little longer on the way there." She really didn't sleep well. But the matter of finding Joye's cousin was of equally important. Looking at her haggard face, Beau sighed. "I hope you can have a good rest after finding out about Chasity." "I can't." Eliza yawned and got up from the bed to wash up. "Whether I can find Chasity's whereabouts or not, I have to go to the mountain village for the shooting." She sighed as she washed her face. "This is the only place I have to go for shooting for this movie. As the female lead, how can I not go?" Beau lightly furrowed his brows. While putting on his jacket, he chuckled, "You're obviously very busy, yet you're still meddling in someone else's business?" "This is not someone else's business." Eliza laughed in a naive manner. "How can the matters of you and your children be matters of others?" Her words made Beau's hand, which was buttoning up his shirt, slightly pause. After a long while, he chuckled. "Yes." Ten minutes later, the couple got into a car and headed to Joye's cousin's house. Joye's cousin was called Bridget. Five years ago, after Joye's mother went to jail, Bridget took over the psychiatric hospital. After becoming the director of the psychiatric hospital, Bridget bought a house in the villa area in the south of the city. After she got promoted from an ordinary psychiatrist to a director, she lived the luxurious life of driving a famous car and living in a villa. Eliza had reasons to suspect that the reason why Bridget was so successful was related to Chasity and her. Their hotel was far away from Bridget's house. Sitting in the back seat of the car, Eliza was in a daze. As the car swayed, she leaned against Beau's shoulder and fell asleep. After some time, she heard Beau answer a call in a daze. In her sleep, she did not hear what was said on the other end of the phone. However, she could hear Beau's cold and terrifying voice as he asked, "When did it happen?" "Okay, I get it." From his ice-cold voice, Eliza sensed that something wasn't right. She frowned, yawned and looked up. She asked in a daze, "What's wrong?" Beau took a deep look at her. After hesitating for a moment, he sighed. "Bridget is dead." Eliza's sleepiness suddenly dissipated. She opened her eyes wide. "She's dead!?" How could it be possible?! Gloria's investigation of Bridget was confidential. Moreover, even if it was not confidential, her relationship with Gloria was not considered good before last night. No one would relate the matter to her no matter what! How could it be... They were still on the way to look for Bridget, but she had already died? Eliza's body began to tremble. She trembled as she looked up at Beau's face. "How... did she die?" "Suicide." Beau closed his eyes. "It just happened." After saying these, he ordered the driver to turn around. "There's no need to go there

anymore." Eliza's hands tightly grabbed the hem of her shirt. "What a coincidence." "If we came directly to find her last night, we would be able to talk to her, right?" "It's all my fault... I shouldn't have rested..." "I shouldn't have slept..." "It's not your problem." Beau took a deep breath and gently interrupted her. He took out his mobile phone and showed her the news this morning. "She

committed suicide because of this." Eliza pursed her lips and picked up the phone. The news showing on the screen was about the illegal profit-making. She saw Bridget's name on the list of those people who made illegal profit. "She committed suicide because of this." "The police had been searching for these people for a long time and they managed to close the net last night. The crimes that Bridget committed were serious and she was probably afraid of being caught, so she jumped off a building early in the morning to end her own life." Beau sighed, gently raising his hand to rub Eliza's head. "It has nothing to do with us." "Even if you arrived last night, she might not tell you the truth. Maybe she's still going to die." Eliza was too shocked to say anything. If not for this news... She would really think that Lucija and Joye were really capable that they knew she was going to look to Bridget and hence, they killed her! 2 What a coincidence! "Don't think too much." Beau sighed and pulled her into his embrace. "Didn't you say you're going to the mountain village for shooting?" "Get ready for that for the next few days. When you come back from shooting, I'll accompany you to find her again, okay?" Eliza lay in his arms and nodded obediently. "Okay." From the looks of it, this was the only way out. She leaned in his embrace in frustration and kept her eyes closed, but she could not fall asleep. "Honey, Bridget's death really has nothing to do with us, right?" Beau looked up at the scenery outside the window, and his eyes were deep. "Yes."

The Valentine family's old house. Lucija listened to the voice on the other side of the phone in shock. "Bridget jumped off the building?" "Why did it happen so sudden?"

"I..."

Before she could finish her words, someone knocked on the door. She quickly hung up the call and opened the door. Elias stood outside the door.

He walked in with a sullen face and kicked the door. "Elias..." Lucija bit her lips in confusion. "Why are you so angry early in the morning?" "What's going on?" "What's going on?" Elias coldly glared at Lucija. "If I hadn't arranged someone to be Beau's bodyguard, do you know what would have happened today?" 3 "Who gave you the courage to provoke Eliza?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 176

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 176

Lucija was stunned. She could hear her own voice trembling. "Elias, what... what are you talking about?" "I said." Elias frowned and glared at her. "Do you really think Bridget's death was an accident?" "No matter how tight her mouth is, Beau will have a way to pry it open!" Lucija took a sudden step back. "So Bridget's death..." "I did it." Elias glanced coldly at Lucija. "How many times have I told you not to interfere in Beau and Eliza's matters?" "Back then, I did want to make you and Beau a couple, but so many years have passed. You should also understand that it's impossible between you and him!" "Did you forget what you did back

then?" "You almost killed Eliza and her sons!" "You mentioned Chasity, who didn't exist, again and again in front of Eliza. Did you want her to know that she is Chasity herself?" "Or." Elias gave Lucija a tired look. "Do you think that I'm too free now and you're trying to make things difficult for me?" Lucija bit her lips and bowed her head. "... " "I just can't stand that Eliza has always been with Beau, and I also can't stand that she has always been in his heart..." Elias laughed bitterly. "What if I can't stand that you always have Beau in your heart?" "Should I learn from you and rob by force?" Lucija was suddenly stunned. She raised her head and her lips moved. After a while, she braced herself. "Elias... You are more than a decade older than me." "You and my father are comrades-in-arms." "I've always... always treated you as my brother." Her words made Elias laugh bitterly, "I was just joking with you." "I can protect you this time, but it's impossible to protect you every time." "I promised your father that I would be your backer in the future, but I can't help you like this all the time." Elias got up with his back facing Lucija: "Watch out for yourself." . After that, he opened the door and left. The sun shined brightly on the corridor of the old house. In a daze, he seemed to see Lucija's father, Liam. He lay on the bed covered in blood and held his hand. "Elias, I know that you have a good family background and you are always calm." "Anyway, I'm dying. You can just put the blame for the failure of this mission on me."

"I only have one request..." "Can you marry my daughter?" At that time, he sighed. "But I am more than a decade older than her." "Then help me protect her, take care of her until she gets married, okay?" "All right..." Elias also closed his eyes. Liam had helped him to take on all the blame. It was all thanks to Liam that he was able to advance and receive commendation and become the pride of the Valentine family. He could not go against his oath.

After Elias left, Lucija stayed in her room for the whole morning. At noon, she contacted Joye again, and the two of them sat in the coffee shop and reviewed what happened yesterday. Neither of them expected that yesterday, Eliza was clearly still that lowly and despised person. But instead, she defeated them. If not for Elias's quick reaction, what happened back then would have been exposed today! While feeling shocked, Lucija also felt a lingering fear. "What should we do?" She had made up too much about Chasity before. If Eliza and Beau continued to investigate... Just as Lucija was anxious like an ant on a hot pan, Joye's cell phone rang. "Hello, we are calling from the appraisal center of Krine. You sent two samples of hair here before, and the results are out now..." "I'll get it later." After Joye hung up the phone, Lucija frowned. "What's wrong?" "It's nothing." Joye shrugged. "You're aware that Julian has an adopted daughter, right?" Lucija nodded her head. She had seen Julian's adopted daughter by chance before. Her appearance... was very similar to Eliza's.

She never had a good impression on her. "This child was adopted by Julian from the orphanage in Krine." "She's about the same age as Beau's sons." Joye stood up. "Besides, she and Eliza look so alike..." Lucija suddenly opened her eyes wide. "So you suspect." "I guess she might be the girl you dumped back then." "That's why I secretly fiddled with that little girl's hair and then sent it over with Eliza's hair for identification." "The results just came out. Do you want to go with me?" Lucija stood up excitedly. "Let's go!". The result was exactly the same as Joye's speculation. Lilliana was Eliza's daughter. "This is getting interesting..." D Joye held the report with a touch of coldness on her lips. "Julian's adopted daughter turns out to be Eliza's daughter..." Lucija bit her lips, and an idea suddenly appeared in her mind. Even if Beau no longer cared about the fact that

Eliza had given birth before, but what if he knew... that Eliza gave birth to a daughter for his love rival? Although Julian had mentioned to the public that Liliana was his adopted daughter. But many media speculated that his adopted daughter was just an excuse for his status to remain single. There were also many people who believed that this so-called adopted daughter was actually his own daughter. Thus... "Don't tell anyone about this first." Joye slightly twisted her eyebrows while Lucija was daydreaming. She put the report in her backpack. "They will only find out the flaws if we expose this at the wrong timing. We have to give it further thought." "I understand." Lucija nodded. Just as she was about to say something, Joye's phone rang again. It was her family who urged her to go to Bridget's funeral. She was annoyed by the nagging, so she took a taxi and left directly. Lucija hesitated in the appraisal center for a long time. Finally, she pushed the door open and walked in. "Can you give me another copy of the report that Joye just took?" "I know there must be backups here." "I'll pay you no matter how much it costs."

When Beau received Lucija's phone call, he was having dinner with his family. The two little guys, Braint and Demarion, kept picking food for Eliza. "Mommy, eat this!" "Mommy, try this!" Facing the two passionate little guys, Eliza could only helplessly raise her head and ask Beau for help. He smiled lightly. Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang. It was the number of the old house. He frowned and picked it up. "Beau, it's me, Lucija." "Don't hang up." On the other end of the line, Lucija took a deep breath and said, "I have something important to tell you."

"About... about Eliza's daughter."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 177

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 177

Eliza's daughter? Beau frowned. He turned to look at Eliza sitting between Braint and Demarion in the distance and asked in a low voice, "What tricks do you want to play again?" "Beau, why are you so wary of me?" Lucija showed a faint smile. "You know that Eliza has given birth to a child before." "You have such a good relationship with her. You should do something for her, shouldn't

you?"

"Don't you want to know where Eliza's child is?" Beau was silent for a moment. "Where are you?" "I'm in the cafe in the city center. We have come here for coffee before." Receiving Beau's reply, Lucija's smile blossomed brilliantly. "I'll be waiting for you. See you!" Beau frowned and hung up the phone. He put down his phone and glanced at the mother and sons in the distance. "I have something urgent to do in the company. I'll go first." "Okay!" Eliza smiled and waved at him. "Get Noah to buy you some milk on the way. You only ate so little." Beau's serious face finally eased a little because of her words. "All right." After that, he smiled and glanced at her. "Eat more." "It's so annoying." Demarion rested his chin on his hands and muttered impatiently, "Will it be a daily routine in our

family in the future?" "I also want to grow up soon and find a girlfriend to show my affection." Braint glanced at him indifferently. For more Daily updates visit :- www. "There are 13 years left. It's almost time." Demarion was crouching on the table as he said, "I'm only five years old." "13 years. It's still long." "So you should learn to endure." Eliza gently raised her hand and knocked on the little fella's head. "You're always thinking about nonsense." Demarion flattened his lips and sighed helplessly. "I'm leaving." Looking at the mother and sons in harmony, Beau curled his lips and left. "Didn't daddy say that he has finished today's work?" After Beau left, Braint put down the tableware and asked with a frown. Demarion shrugged. "Perhaps there's something urgent. How would I know what's going on?" "He can't be seeing another woman using the excuse of his work, can he?" "Your daddy is not such a person." Eliza rolled her eyes at him and continued to eat. Braint and Demarion looked at each other helplessly and felt relieved. It seemed that these two adults finally fell in love with each other! It was something that was worth celebrating!

When Beau arrived at the cafe, Lucija was elegantly sitting on a chair and stirring the coffee in front of her with a small spoon. "Beau." Seeing him arriving, she quickly stood up and squeezed out a bright smile. "You're here!" "Yes." Beau lightly furrowed his brows and coldly sat down on the chair in front of her. There was a huge distance between the two of them. "Beau, I'm so glad that you've come to see me." Lucija placed a cup of coffee in front of Beau with a smile. "It's your favorite." Beau looked down at the cup of coffee and did not have the intention to drink it. He said, "Go ahead." "I don't have time to waste on you." His voice was deep and cold. Lucija's heartbeat paused slightly. After a while, she took a deep breath and said, "Beau, must we get straight to the point?" "I don't have time to waste on you." Beau calmly looked down at his watch. "I'll only give you ten minutes." Lucija was given a cold shoulder. She took a deep breath and simply put the paternity test record on the table. "Beau, since you're busy, I'll cut the crap." "Do you remember Julian?" "The movie king who's rumored to be with Eliza on the Internet." "He has a daughter named Lilliana." "He has always told the public that Lilliana is his adopted daughter, but in reality, Lilliana is his own daughter." As she spoke, she handed the paternity report to Beau. For more Daily updates visit :- www. "The first time I saw Lilliana, I felt that she looked very similar to Eliza." "Also, based on the fact that Eliza had once given birth to a child, I found someone to carry out a DNA evaluation." "Look, the results show that this Lilliana... is Eliza's daughter." Beau took the paternity report. This was a copy of the paternity report. However, even from this copy, he could also distinguish that this paternity report was genuine.

The final result of the paternity test was: The possibility of sample A and sample B being mother and daughter is 99.99%.

Thus, Lilliana... was Eliza's daughter. Beau pressed his thin lips together and said nothing. From his appearance, Lucija knew that he believed in the paternity report. So she couldn't help but raise the corners of her mouth, and her voice was full of gloating. "I have read the news on the Internet that Julian has always liked Eliza." "But who would have thought that..." "Eliza is the mother of Julian's daughter." "They are a family..." Beau's fingers began to turn white as he held the paternity report. After a long while, he raised his bottomless and cold eyes and looked coldly at Lucija's face. "Who told you that they are a family?" "Eliza is my wife." His stern and cold eyes shocked Lucija so much that she almost couldn't speak. When he got angry, the air around him would also become oppressive! She took a deep breath and plucked up the courage to continue to say, "Being the

parents of Lilliana, aren't they a family of three?" "Eliza is Lilliana's birth mother, and Julian is Lilliana's birth father. They are a family!" "Beau... I know you can't accept this fact right now." "But you also have two sons. Can you bear to see them not reuniting as a family?" Beau narrowed his eyes. After a while, he leaned back, and his eyes were as cold as an emperor's, looking at the woman in front of him. "Who told you that Lilliana is Julian's daughter?" Lucija paused. "Lilliana is Julian's daughter!" "Julian is a movie king who has a lot of fans in the entertainment circle. He can't even make his girlfriend public. How can he make it public that he has a daughter?" "That's why he said that Lilliana is his adopted daughter to deceive others!" "Beau, I'm not lying. Lilliana is really Eliza and Julian's daughter!" "Is that so?" Looking at Lucija's anxious expression, Beau smiled faintly. for more Daily updates visit :- www."Have you done the appraisal test

on this?"

"Since you know how to prove the relationship between Eliza and Lilliana by DNA, why not use DNA to prove the relationship between Julian and Lilliana?" Lucija was stunned and speechless. "In fact." Beau bent down elegantly and placed his hands on the table. "Lilliana is Eliza and my daughter."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 178

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 178

The air in the cafe fell silent. Lucija stared at the man in front of her with wide eyes, and her body was too stiff to say a word.

She... she only knew about this matter but Beau already knew it? No, that was impossible! Lucija bit her lips tightly. Beau had no reason to suspect Eliza. He didn't even know if Eliza had given birth to a son or a daughter! What's more... He only slept with Eliza before. If he really did know that Lilliana was her daughter, he wouldn't be unaware that Braint and Demarion were also Eliza's sons! It was even more impossible for him to sit so calmly in front of her... Lucija's face turned pale. Fear and doubt filled her head. After a long time, she finally found her own voice. "No... impossible!" "Lilliana... How... how could she be the daughter of you and Eliza..." Beau looked at her face as if it was a joke. He smiled faintly and said, "Before the DNA test, Lilliana's father could be anyone." "I'm not familiar with Julian, but I vaguely remember that he is also a proud person." How could such a person let his own daughter call him Mr. Benton for his own interest? Therefore, Beau could basically conclude that Lilliana's biological father was definitely not Julian. And who exactly was it... He didn't care and didn't want to know. He didn't want to delve into Eliza's past. After all, those memories were too cruel and too painful for her. But no matter what... It was indeed a good news that Lilliana was her own daughter. Lucija was stunned for a while by his words. In the end, she looked into his eyes and let out a long sigh. She finally felt relieved. It seemed like Beau wasn't that powerful. Taking a deep breath, she looked up and said, "I will do the DNA test." Today, she had already discovered that the people in the appraisal center could be bribed with money.

As long as she gave enough money, it should not be a problem to make a fake paternity report. Thinking of this, she smiled proudly. "But I hope that when I take out the evidence of Lilliana being Eliza and Julian's daughter..." "Beau, you have to face the reality and let Eliza reunite with her family."

Beau raised his eyebrows and looked at her with his deep and unfathomable eyes. His big hand with clear joints gently tapped the table, "Are you... ordering me?" His deep voice carried a few traces of king-like arrogance and disdain. The oppressive atmosphere made Lucija swallow instinctively. "... I didn't..." She bit her lips. "I was just..." "You don't need to interfere with Eliza's matters in the future." "As you can see, she has had a boyfriend before, was a surrogate mother, had a child, and even entered a psychiatric hospital." "I accept all of them." Lucija's face suddenly turned pale. "Beau, in fact, you deserve to be with a better." "Whether she deserves me or not, it's not up to you." Beau glanced at her coldly. "So don't waste your effort." "Even if you find more about Eliza's past, I will not abandon her." "You want me to give her up." Beau's eyes turned cold. "Unless I die." With these words, he stood up, turned around, and left. Watching his back as he walked away, Lucija, who was sitting in the chair, was both jealous and angry. What right! What right did she, Eliza, have! She was the one who met Beau first. She was the one who thought of marrying Beau first! Even Eliza's pregnancy was something she had come up with in order to force him to marry her! What was the result? As a result, Beau still loved Eliza even though she had so many dark histories and her reputation had been ruined! What right did she have! Lucija was so angry that she swept all the coffee cups on the table in front of her to the ground. "Crackling!" The debris and coffee scattered all over the floor. The noise attracted the attention of all the people in the café. She stared back fiercely. "What are you looking at?" "Haven't you seen someone break up before?"

Coming out of the cafe, Beau sat on the car wearily and closed his eyes. Noah, who was sitting in the driver's seat, frowned slightly and asked in a low voice, "Sir, what's wrong?" "It's nothing." Beau sighed. After a while, he opened his eyes again. "Go to the company." "Do one thing by the way." "What is it?" "Get someone to pick Julian's hair and do a DNA test with Lilliana's." Noah was stunned. "Isn't Lilliana Julian's adopted daughter?" "When Julian announced that he had adopted a daughter, he showed everyone the adoption procedure." "Do a DNA test anyway."

Beau turned his head and looked at the scenery outside the car window. His expression was solemn as he said, "Better safe than sorry."

In the afternoon, Eliza received a notice from the director. The time for her shooting in the mountain was pushed ahead of schedule. She would have to leave early tomorrow morning. "Are we leaving tomorrow?" In the group chat, Gloria kept grumbling, "I'm not ready yet." "Didn't you say next week?" Mr. Diaz sighed and said in the group, "Because of Mr. Benton's schedule, I have to adjust the schedule and make it earlier." "Mr. Benton has something important to deal with at home. Please understand." Gloria sent a helpless expression. After that, she texted Eliza in private. "Are you ready?" "I really don't want to go to the mountain area at all. I've heard that it's raining there frequently, and there might even be a landslide or mudslide." Seeing the message Gloria sent, Eliza did not know how to react. "It's not the rainy season anymore. You think too much." "Moreover, it's been a few years ago that a natural disaster occurred. We'll only

be there for a week, so we might not encounter it." "Anyway, I am still afraid." Gloria sent a sad expression. "You're good at martial arts. If something happens, you must protect me!" "Sure." She smiled helplessly and was about to reply to Gloria when Graciana called. "Eliza, did you see the news?" "Who is that woman?" Eliza clicked open the list of items that needed to be prepared sent by Mr. Diaz and chatted with Graciana absent-mindedly. "What kind of gossip is it again?" "Does Julian has a girlfriend already?" "It's scarier than this!" Graciana bit her lip. "It's about Mr. Valentine!" Eliza frowned. "What's wrong with him?" Graciana directly sent a link and said, "Look!" "Mr. Valentine has just been drinking coffee with a woman in the cafe. The atmosphere is not very good." "The moment Mr. Valentine finished his coffee, he turned around and left. The woman was

insane in the cafe. She said that she was out of love." Graciana asked cautiously, "Do you know that woman?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 179

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 179

Eliza frowned and clicked the link while she was on the phone. There was a video that was secretly recorded on the link. The woman sitting across from Beau was Lucija. Lucija first took out a piece of paper from behind and handed it to Beau. The atmosphere between the two was not very good. In the end, Beau took the paper and left, while Lucija angrily smashed things in the cafe. At the end of the video, it showed the crazy look of Lucija in the cafe, which was recorded by someone in the cafe with his phone. "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen someone break up?" Her crazy look was really... really ugly. "Eliza, do... do you know this woman?" On the other end of the phone, Graciana asked in a low voice. "Yes, I do." Eliza smiled faintly and closed the video. "This woman is the Lucija." Graciana gasped and said, "She is the Lucija? The one who has been trying to marry Mr. Valentine?" Although Graciana had never seen this person before, she had more or less heard some rumors regarding Lucija from Eliza. For example, Lucija claimed to be Beau's fiancée, and Lucija kept using Chasity to challenge Eliza. "It's her." Eliza turned on the hands-free mode and put the phone on the table. She said to Graciana while packing her luggage, "It should be noon today." No wonder Beau said strangely that he wanted to go to the company after receiving a call. It turned out that Lucija was looking for him. Graciana bit her lip on the other end of the line and said, "Is Beau..." Instead of answering her question, Eliza changed the topic. "Mr. Diaz just said that the crew will go to the mountainous area for a week for the shooting. He said that Julian has other arrangements next week." "You've always been most concerned about Julian's movements. Where will he go next week?" When Eliza mentioned Julian, Graciana bit her lips silently. "He's going back to Puskia next week, his own home." "The fans found out the reason... His cousin is getting married." "The woman he's going to marry is the second daughter of the Chapman family, who matches his family well." After that, Graciana could not help sighing. "I heard that the Benton family and the Chapman family have arranged marriages for this generation." "Not only does Julian's cousin have to marry the second daughter of the Chapman family, but Julian himself was also engaged to the first daughter of

the Chapman family." "But the first daughter of the Chapman family was abducted at an early age. Her family has been searching for her for more than ten years, but they can't find her." "There is also a saying that the Chapman family did not look for her and just let her be." Speaking of this, Graciana sighed. "The affairs of the rich and powerful families are really complicated... They stopped finding their daughter just like that." "And now that Julian has adopted a daughter, but he still can't get a new wife." "However..." Graciana paused. "Judging from Julian's attitude towards you, I think he will most likely cancel the engagement and come after you." Eliza was amused by her. "What are you talking about?" "I'm married. Why does he need to come after me? He should go after you instead." "Even Beau could meet the woman who pursued him behind your back. What's wrong with having a man who comes after you?" Graciana curled her lips and felt very unfair. "Eliza, I always thought that Mr. Valentine treats you well and he won't be like any other man!" "He is indeed different from other men." Eliza chuckled and continued packing her luggage. "I don't think there's anything going on between him and Lucija." "They just had a cup of coffee together." "If they get a room together, I might be nervous." After that, she breathed a sigh of relief. "Let's not talk about this. Are you familiar with Mystery County, where we are going tomorrow?"

Beau was in a meeting for the entire afternoon. Recently, a foreign branch became a listing company, and the market there was turbulent. There were many unexpected situations that needed to be dealt with by him. He didn't even have dinner. He just ate a sandwich and went back to work. The long meeting finally ended at five o'clock the next morning. On the way back, he leaned tiredly on the leather seats of the car and asked faintly, "Is Mrs. Valentine at work or at home?" "She's at work." Noah replied fearfully, "Last night, Mrs. Valentine said that the crew will be going out for the shooting in the mountainous area today. She was afraid that she'd be late in the morning and didn't want to delay other people's time, so she went over to the crew." After that, Noah glanced at the time. "The crew should be ready to set off now." Beau nodded and closed his eyes. "Let's go to the hotel of the crew." Noah frowned. "Do you want to see Mrs. Valentine?" He coughed lightly. "When Mrs. Valentine left yesterday, she specifically asked me to tell you that if you're too tired, don't go to a place like the mountains. She's only there for work, and it's only a week. She will be back soon." Noah's words made Beau's heart freeze slightly. He smiled faintly. "She's quite considerate." "However..." Noah braced himself. "Yesterday afternoon, someone recorded a video of you meeting with Lucija and posted it online. Beau slowly opened his eyes. "And then?" "I knew that you were busy yesterday that you didn't have time to deal with these things, so I asked someone to delete it and control the public opinion online." "I thought my action was fast enough that Mrs. Valentine would not be able to see it..." "But last night, when Mrs. Valentine talked to a friend on the phone, it seemed that she saw it.." In the back seat of the car, Beau's eyebrows twisted hard. He picked up the phone that Noah had handed him. The video on the mobile phone showed the scene, which was secretly taken by someone, of him meeting Lucija. His hand, which was holding the phone, began to turn white. He did not expect that Lucija would play this trick on him! He squinted and watched the video three times. "How was Mrs. Valentine's... mood when she left yesterday?" "I can't tell." Noah told the truth, "She was very calm." "But when talking to her friend, her voice was a little nasal..." Noah carefully looked at Beau's face from the rearview mirror. "I guess that Mrs. Valentine must have... cried." Beau's eyes darkened. His heart sank. Eliza had never had any confidence in their feelings. Even when she was drunk, she said that he did not love her. He told her that he was going to the company

for a meeting at noon today, but in fact, he was going to see the Lucija. Did she let her imagination run wild when she saw the video? Thinking of this, Beau closed his eyes and sighed deeply. "I'm not going home." "Get ready to go to the mountain area where she will shoot." Noah was stunned. "But Sir, you didn't sleep all night." Beau stared coldly at Noah. "Do you think I can still sleep?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 180

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 180

It took an entire morning for the car to be driven from Krine to the mountainous area. Eliza leaned on Gloria's shoulder and slept for the whole morning. When she woke up again, the car had already arrived in Mystery County. Looking at the bright sunshine outside the window, she was in a good mood and could not help closing her eyes to feel the clear weather. Gloria looked at her silently and said, "Don't pretend to be in a good mood." After that, she patted Eliza's shoulder lightly. "I think your Mr. Valentine must have his reasons." "If he has some relations with Lucija, he didn't have to wait until now." Eliza was stunned. After a moment, she opened her eyes helplessly and smiled. "Do you think I care about yesterday's news?" On the contrary, she did not take it to heart. She was already very clear about Beau's feelings for her. There was no need for her to be suspicious. Besides... In the end, Lucija was so angry that she smashed things. Presumably, their conversation was not pleasant.

The purpose of someone releasing such a video was actually very simple. It was either to make the netizens think that she and Beau were unhappy. Or, they wanted to take the opportunity to cause rift between her and Beau. But unfortunately, these people did not have it their way. "You don't care?" Gloria frowned and looked at Eliza silently, "You looked very gaunt this morning. You didn't sleep all night, did you?" Eliza yawned and nodded. "It's true that I didn't sleep all night." "But it has nothing to do with the news." Because during that time, her mind was full of things related to Chasity, and she had completely forgotten the content of the script. In order not to delay the shooting for the outdoor scene, she stayed up late and read the script again last night. She did not go to bed until the early morning. She was indeed very tired. "Stop being so stubborn." Gloria sighed. "Everyone has seen the news, and they know that you feel bad..." "It okay." "If you want to cry, cry out. You'll feel better if you cry out." Eliza was stunned. Just as she wanted to say something, the car stopped. Mr. Diaz stood up and said, "Here we are!" The actors and actresses got out of the bus. Everyone dragged their luggage and walked to the homestay arranged by the crew. Eliza dragged her luggage for a few steps before someone grabbed her luggage. She looked back in shock. Behind her was Julian, who was dressed in black. He grabbed her luggage with his large hand and said in a low voice, "Let me do it." "Sure, sure!" Before Eliza could speak, Gloria, who was beside, hurriedly answered for her. "Thank you, Mr. Benton!" "It's okay." Julian carried the luggage and walked calmly in front of Eliza and Gloria. Eliza frowned and glanced at Gloria. Gloria blinked at her and whispered to her ear, "Even Beau could meet other women behind your back. What's wrong with letting Mr. Benton carry your luggage?" 3 "He can do it while others can't?" Eliza looked at her helplessly. "It's

not the same thing." However, it was a good thing to have someone help her with the luggage, so she did not care too much about it. A group of people slowly walked into the homestay rented by the crew. "Sir..." A black Maserati was parked on the dirt road far away from the house. Noah fixed his gaze on Julian as he carried Eliza's luggage and pushed it through the door. He gave a slightly awkward cough. "Madam, perhaps she's just tired... she's just randomly looked for someone to help her carry her luggage." Sitting in the back seat of the car, Beau gazed at Eliza in a distance and frowned.

Because of the mistake, there were two less rooms. Mr. Diaz and the boss of the homestay discussed for a long time, and finally, the homestay boss was willing to let out two rooms in the village next door to accommodate them. However, the problem was that the house was a shabby old house while the houses arranged for the actors were three-story villas. No one wanted to live in a small shabby house. At last, Mr. Diaz sighed and said, "Let's cast lots." "I'll write!" Joye, who was standing aside, quickly took the paper and pen enthusiastically. "How many are they in total?" Mr. Diaz frowned and glanced at everyone in the hall. "Don't include Julian and Eliza." "Count the numbers and cut down by two." Joye's hands paused slightly, and she chuckled. "Why should we exclude the two of them?" "Because they are the protagonists." Gloria rolled her eyes. "The outdoor scene this time is mainly filming the storyline of the protagonists. Of course, the two of them should stay in a better place." "If they went to live in a small house, if there was an accident or if they got sick and delayed the filming process, can you be responsible for it?" Joye smiled faintly. "But we are all from the city, and no one should have privileges." "Moreover, it's summer now and it's not cold. Would you really get sick if you live in a small house?" Gloria frowned. "What do you mean?" "What I mean is that everyone is equal." After that, Joye turned to look at the other actors and actresses. "Am I wrong?" The actors and actresses were silent for a moment, and then they all echoed, "Yes, yes." Who would be willing to give up a big villa to live in a small house? If Eliza and Julian were included, there would be a little more possibility for them to stay in the villa! Mr. Diaz frowned and looked at Eliza and Julian with embarrassment. "The two of you..." "Forget it." Eliza curled her lips and said, "No need to cast lots. I'll go." Joye meant that as the protagonists, she and Julian should not have privileges. So, she would go live there. It was just that the living environment that was not good, she could still bear it. She had even lived in the loony bin before, let alone a small house in the countryside. Thinking of this, she walked to Julian, took her luggage and turned to the landlord, "Where is it?" "I'll go with you." Julian frowned and did not let Eliza take away the suitcase. He dragged his luggage with one hand and her luggage with the other. "Let's go." What Julian said not only shocked Eliza, but also everyone who was present. Gloria rushed up to stop him. "Forget... Forget about it?" "I'll accompany Eliza, you..." "Wasn't there two houses over there?" Julian looked up at Gloria calmly. "It's not like we're living together." The landlord beside him quickly agreed, "Yes, yes." The landlord beside him quickly agreed, "Yes, yes." "That's settled then." Julian glanced coldly at the actors and actresses around him. "Since none of you are willing to live outside, then Eliza and I will live outside." "It so happens that the male and female lead is not here. You can do whatever you want."