

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

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Eliza's hand, which was holding her phone, began to tremble slightly. She heard her voice change. "Did you say that three men carried Roseane away?" "That's right." Graciana's voice on the other end of the phone was full of confusion. "Why are you so surprised?" "I heard that those people who have been in the entertainment circle for a long time can get really wild. Roseane is known as the best actress and has been debuting for so many years. In fact, I am not surprised at all..." Graciana gossiped as she walked out of the hotel. "But Eliza, but where are you?" "You should be there with Roseane tonight." Eliza took a deep breath and said, "Graciana, listen up. Call the police right now." "Tell the police what you just saw." Eliza's voice trembled, and her heart was also trembling. "Roseane wouldn't do something like this." "She seemed to be in a bad mood tonight and drank a lot." "I'm not there because she drove me away. There's something wrong with her. Those three people must not be her friends!" Graciana on the other end of the phone fell silent. After a long while, she bit her lips. "Eliza, we can't call the police." "Roseane is a public figure and known as the best actress. If it is really like what you said, the police will take action, which will only affect her image in the future." Graciana took a deep breath and said, "Well, ask Mr. Valentine first if he can help you find a way to locate Roseane's current position. She just left not long ago." "All right." Eliza clutched her phone. "You're right." She was too flustered just now. It would indeed alarm the media if the police were to take action. Even if Roseane was innocent, the media would still spread the news. "Graciana, check the phone number of Roseane's company now, find her manager or assistant, and ask them to handle it as soon as possible!" "I'll call Beau now!" After that, Eliza directly hung up the phone.

Although she knew that finding Beau was the best solution. But she still couldn't find his contact information after looking through her phone contact list. She curled her lips and felt extremely anxious. Didn't Beau leave his number in her contact list last time? Why was it not there? In desperation, she had to call Matthew. On the other end of the line, Matthew seemed to be drinking. "Eliza, what can I do for you?" There was intoxication in his voice, and there were men and women's laughter in the background. Eliza took a deep breath and said, "Matthew, I don't care what happened between you and Roseane, but I have something to tell you now." "Roseane just drank a lot of wine in Spring hotel. I don't know how much she drank in total, but I know she drank three bottles before I left and she was still drinking when I left." On the other end of the line, Matthew's voice suddenly turned cold. "It's none of my business." "But it has something to do with me!" Eliza gritted her teeth and said angrily, "Roseane is my friend!" "I'll be worried and I'll help her when she's in danger. You're my nephew. Are you going to help me?" "What happened to Roseane?" "Someone saw her drunk and was carried away by three vicious looking men." Seeing that Matthew's attitude had eased, Eliza gritted her teeth and said, "You should know better than me whether or not Roseane is a woman who will mess up with others after drinking." "Got it." Matthew said in a cold voice, "Spring Hotel, right? I'll take some people to look for her now." After that, he hung up the phone directly. Eliza breathed a sigh of relief after hearing Matthew's reply. She was finally

relieved. She knew that although Matthew had always had a tough attitude, he was Roseane's friend after all. He would not watch her fall into danger. "What's wrong?" When Eliza finally hung up the phone, Liliana in front of her widened her eyes and looked at Eliza. The little girl knew the priorities. From Eliza's expression and what she said just now, something bad must have happened. Eliza took a deep breath. "Liliana, I... I have a friend who's in danger right now, and I need to deal with it." She had not forgotten that she had promised to be Liliana's mother tonight. "Mom's friend is my friend." Liliana took a deep breath, took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. "Come over, all of you. I have something for you to do." After that, Liliana looked at Eliza calmly. "Mr. Benton arranged a guard team for me. These people are very powerful, maybe they can help you." Eliza looked at her in shock. Just as she was about to say something, the villa's door opened. More than a dozen of tall and strong men came in together. "Liliana, please instruct us!" Liliana raised her hand and pointed at Eliza. "This is Miss Lawson. She has a friend who's in danger. Please help her." The leader nodded and turned to look at Eliza. "Miss Lawson, may I ask who is your friend? What's the problem now? What do we need to do?" Eliza was shocked by this scene. She looked at those people in shock. "You..." O "Please rest assured." Probably seeing through Eliza's doubts, the leader cleared his throat. "A dozen of us worked as special forces and mercenaries in Puskia before we became Liliana's bodyguards." "We're the warriors who have survived the war of gunshots and different battles. Please don't doubt our abilities." Eliza was so shocked that her jaw dropped. 'Julian... Is he really just a movie king in the entertainment circle?' p If these people in front of her were really as powerful as they said, but were hired by Julian to be Liliana's bodyguards... Julian's identity was definitely not simple! Thinking of this, she pursed her lips and turned to look at Liliana. "They're so outstanding. What do you usually... ask them to do?" "Play with me." Liliana shrugged. "Move things for me and help me carry my bags. When I'm in a good mood, they'll be my audience when I sing or dance." 2 Eliza, "... " Should she say that they were overqualified to do these? However, she coughed softly and looked up at the leading man. "Actually, I have already found someone to find my friend. I don't need you to help me." "If you are really that skillful, I hope that one or two of you can go and help." "But you have to keep it a secret."

The leader nodded. "Don't worry." After that, he found two men in the crowd and dismissed the rest of the people. After Eliza had assigned them a mission, the leader smiled. "Miss Lawson, may I ask if you have traveled abroad?" Eliza frowned and shook her head. "What's wrong?" "It's nothing." "I just feel that you look a little like someone I used to know."

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"We might just look alike." Eliza did not take his words to heart. Right now, her mind was filled with Roseane's safety. O "We are going to look for her now." When he saw that Eliza didn't have any intention of continuing this topic with him, he sensibly turned around and brought the other two men out with him. "Grant, who do you think that lady looks like?" When the three of them went out of

Cloud Lake Villa, someone asked curiously. The man named Grant narrowed his eyes slightly. "I used to be a bodyguard in a big family in Puskia." 2 "The lady just now looks very similar to the wife of that family." 1 "It's just a pity." "What's a pity?" "Nothing, let's just go and find her friend."

After the bodyguards left, Liliana sighed slightly. She knew that Eliza was no longer in the mood to accompany her to watch cartoons and tell her stories. She yawned and pretended to be tired and stretched. "Mom, it's time to go to sleep." "I see that you're in a bad mood. Why don't you skip telling me stories and go to find your friend first?" With that, she jumped off the sofa and held Eliza's hand with a smile. "Grant is very talented. He will tell you Roseane's location in less than ten minutes. Don't worry." "I'm very happy tonight. Go and find her." Eliza pursed her lips. She could tell that Liliana was forcing a smile. But right now... she really couldn't act as if nothing had happened and tell her a story to coax her to sleep. "I'm sorry." Eliza raised her hand and pinched Liliana's chubby little face. "I owe you once. Next time, I'll act as your mother again when I'm free, okay?" "Sounds good!" Liliana smiled and nodded. "That's what you said. I didn't take advantage of you and ask you to help me celebrate my birthday again." Eliza's heart ached when she saw how sensible she was. She thought of Braint and Demarion. The two boys at home were also very sensible. The children nowadays were so sensible that it made people's heart ache. She squatted down and gently kissed Liliana's forehead. "I'm leaving." "Is it okay for you to stay at home alone?" "No problem at all!" Liliana waved her hand indifferently. "Mr. Benton is very busy at work. He usually doesn't come home for a few days. I'm used to it!" "Good night!" With these words, Liliana turned around and stomped onto the staircase. At an angle Eliza couldn't see, two drops of clear tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes. Sure enough, she had no chance to have such a good mother. Even if she pretended that it was her birthday and lied to her, there was an accident. Standing on the spot, Eliza looked at Liliana's back, and sadness welled up in her heart. "Liliana." She pursed her lips and called out to her. The little girl stopped. "Miss Lawson, is there anything else?" "YMr. Benton is right." "Your parents must be waiting for you at a certain corner of the world." "You will find them." Liliana closed her eyes, and her tears slid down silently. "I also believe it." "It's very dark outside. Miss Lawson, be careful!" After that, she trotted into the bedroom. Looking at the little girl's back disappearing into sight, Eliza sighed and turned to leave the villa. The Cloud Lake Villa at night was quiet, and no one was on the road. After Eliza came out of the villa, she was in a bit of despair. The Cloud Lake Villa was a high-grade villa district, and there was no way for taxis to enter.

She could only walk to the gate and take a taxi. However, Julian's villa was too far away from the gate. She had walked for almost ten minutes and had not reached yet. She received a call from Grant at the tenth minute. "Miss Lawson, we have tracked your friend's phone signal." "It's in the direction of the east of the city. We are urgently tracking it." "But it's very strange. They seem to be circling Krine. I suspect that the other party is deliberately using her phone signal as bait. She may not even be in the car." "Some of the roads that they took were not equipped with cameras, so I don't know if she got off the car on the road that has never been monitored. Do you have any other information that we can trace except for her mobile phone number?" Grant's words on the other end of the phone made Eliza's whole body instantly stiffen.

Her phone was not with her. There was no monitoring on the roads. These two pieces of information were enough to make her collapse! She bit her lip and said,

"You catch up with the car and check all the people in the car to see if they know where Roseane is!" "We have caught up with them. Someone has done it." "I'm going to check the areas that do not come with surveillance, but the range is too big. The three of us have limited ability and can only try our best." "But those people in front should also be here to save your friend. We can work with them." Eliza bit her lips tightly. "Thank you for your hard work." "You are Liliana's friend, so you are also our friend." After that, Grant hung up the phone. A moment later, Eliza received a photo from Grant. In the photo, Matthew seemed to have gone mad as he grabbed a man by the collar and beat him up. She closed her eyes. Tonight was bound to be a sleepless night.. "Get in the car." Just as she was at a loss for what to do, a black Maserati stopped beside her. The door opened, revealing Beau's familiar handsome face. Eliza was stunned. "Why are you here..." "I said I would pick you up." He smiled at her faintly. "Come up." Eliza pursed her lips and got into the vehicle. The moment the door was closed, Beau pulled her into his arms and said, "Matthew called me just now. I've heard about Roseane." "The housekeeper has sent some people to help." After that, he raised his hand and pinched Eliza's face. "Don't worry." Eliza raised her head and looked at his face. "I shouldn't have left." If she did not listen to Roseane and the chief director's words and left, when Roseane had an accident, even if she could not stop them, she would find someone to help at the first time. And it would not end up like now where no one could find Roseane. "It's not your fault." Beau pulled her into his arms. "She will be fine." "I promise." Beau's familiar aura and his determined voice made Eliza's heart feel as if it had been struck by something. She couldn't control her tears and let them roll down her face. She tightly grasped Beau's clothes and said, "Although I don't have a good relationship with Roseane." "She has always been the actress I like." "When I was bullied by Madeleine and Jay, she was the one who volunteered to make me her substitute..." "I don't want anything bad to happen to her." "She should have a better future..." Her trembling voice and tears made Beau's heart skip a beat. He pursed his lips. "Don't worry." "Matthew won't let anything happen to her."

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Beau did not bring Eliza home. Instead, he brought her directly to the east of the city. There were only a man and a few dummy models in the van carrying Roseane's mobile phone. When Eliza and Beau arrived, the man had been beaten violently by Matthew and was being guarded by several bodyguards. Matthew had brought his men to look for Roseane. "Mr. Valentine." Seeing Beau bring Eliza here, the bodyguard immediately came up to him. "This person doesn't say anything." "Matthew wanted to ask about Miss Roseane's position, but he didn't say anything." "He remained silent even though he got beaten up brutally. He's so tight mouthed." Hearing the bodyguard's words, Eliza subconsciously looked at that man. His face was covered with bruises and bloodstains, and his clothes were ragged. But this face... Eliza frowned. She walked over and carefully looked at it. Suddenly, she remembered the scene she saw when she entered the elevator in the Spring Hotel! Wasn't this man one of the two that spoke to Esme at the end of the corridor? In that instant, Eliza felt a raging fire! She walked up to the man with a trembling voice. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"Did Esme

instruct you to do this?" The person glanced at Eliza coldly. "I don't know what you're talking about." Eliza's hands clenched into fists. She closed her eyes and recalled what happened in the hotel. When she was at the door, she met Esme and Lucija. Lucija sneered and reminded her that if she got drunk at the crew dinner, an accident would happen. After mocking Lucija for a while, she entered the room. Then she was kicked out of the room by Roseane. Then, she saw Esme talking to this man.

In the end, the drunk Roseane was brought away. Combined with Esme's flattering attitude towards Lucija... Eliza felt a chill run down her spine. Esme and Lucija should only know that the wrap party tonight was meant for her, and they didn't know that Roseane had arranged her wrap party to be held together with hers. So those people took Roseane away. So, what if she hadn't been driven away by Roseane? Who would be the one in danger now? Who would be the one that they couldn't find now? This terrifying discovery left Eliza completely dumbfounded. She thought that Lucija and Esme were just talking as they liked to scare her, but she did not expect... that they actually dared to do so! Roseane was implicated by her! (This novel will be daily updated at)Their real target was actually her! Thinking of this, Eliza turned her head and grabbed Beau's hand with her face full of tears. "You must find Roseane." "We can't let anything happen to Roseane." Otherwise, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life! Roseane blocked the disaster for her! Beau held her hand and said, "She will be fine." However, even so, he wasn't certain. Roseane was beautiful and drunk. No one could be sure... Just as Eliza was crying in Beau's arms, the bodyguards here received the message: "We've found her!"

The bodyguard reported excitedly to Beau, "Mr. Valentine, they said they found her in an abandoned factory!" "Shall we go now?" Beau nodded and directly got into the car with Eliza in his arms. The car was driven for a long distance and finally arrived at a deserted factory. The factory was old and worn with rust everywhere. (This novel will be daily updated at)As soon as the car stopped, Eliza rushed in. But the scene in the factory made her instantly stunned, unable to say a word. The whole factory was filled with the smell of blood.

Several disheveled middle-aged men had been pressed to the ground by the bodyguards. Roseane was covered in blood as she was carried in Matthew's arms. Her injured body was wrapped in Matthew's coat, but even so, she could clearly see Roseane's bloody long legs. Eliza's legs went limp, and she almost fell to the ground. Luckily, Beau held her up. Even someone as calm and composed as Beau felt shocked by the scene in front of him.

After a long while, he asked in a low voice, "How is she?" "She passed out." Matthew held Roseane in his arms and stroked her bruised face gently. "The ambulance is on its way." "I'm not sure about her injuries, so I dare not casually pick her up." His voice trembled. "It's all my fault." "I shouldn't argue with her..." Facing Matthew like this, Eliza wanted to say something. She opened her mouth but could not say a word. Roseane was really in trouble. This impact on her was simply too great... Holding Eliza in his arms, Beau didn't know what to say for a moment. After a long while, he turned around and looked at the people who were pressed on the ground. "Cut off what they shouldn't have." The bodyguards looked at each other and instantly understood what Beau meant. "Please spare our lives!" The middle-aged men who were pressed on the ground began to wail, "Someone told us that we can play as we like, so we came

here!"(This novel will be daily updaed at) "Yeah, the person said that this woman is an unknown female star and a young woman. We can just play with her as we please!" "We haven't had time to sleep with her yet. We just used a knife, a whip, and a candle to play with her!" "We can pay for that! We can't lose what's important to us" "I don't have a child yet!" Matthew frowned even more when he heard the people's cries. "Listen to Beau, drag them out and cut them off!" "Yes sir!" A group of bodyguards answered and left with those people. Before long, the screams of those men came from outside. Eliza bit her lip tightly. "I know who did it."

In the Lawson residence. Esme was happy tonight and drank a bit too much. Before going home, she also received a message from the man, saying that everything was going smoothly. The woman she wanted to deal with had been thrown into the abandoned factory and taken over by a group of middle-aged men.

She lay on the bed, unable to think straight because of the alcohol.

"Ha ha ha ha ha...!"

Looking at the ceiling, she laughed excitedly. Finally. Finally! She had finally taught that woman, Eliza, a lesson! How dare she snatch Mr. Valentine! 2 How dare she act so boldly! Even if Mr. Valentine did not care about her giving birth to a child before, so what? She was pregnant before she met Mr. Valentine, so he didn't mind. But what about after tonight? After tonight, Eliza could only be a worn-out shoe that everyone would dislike! No man would be able to accept being cuckolded! She didn't believe that he would not divorce Eliza! By then..(This novel will be daily updaed at). "Bang bang bang!" When Esme was thinking about her happy future with Beau, there was a sudden knock on the door downstairs. "Who is it!" Presley went downstairs to open the door impatiently when someone knocked on the door. "It's so late. Can't you talk about it tomorrow?" The door opened. The scene outside the door stunned Presley.

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Under the bright moonlight, a group of tall and strong bodyguards stood outside the Lawson residence, blocking the moonlight outside. Under the light in the room, Presley saw the tall figure standing in the crowd at a glance. It was Beau, Mr. Valentine! Presley was too excited to control himself. She smiled fervently and looked up at Beau. "Mr. Valentine, it's late..." "I am looking for Esme." Without further ado, Beau went straight to the point. Presley immediately beamed with delight. Sure enough! Esme was indeed attractive. How could that b*tch, Eliza, who had been carrying other people's child, compare with her! What motive could Beau have that he looked for Esme at such an hour other than wanting to sleep with her?? Thinking of this, Presley immediately made a way for

him excitedly. "You can go inside and wait. Esme just washed up and fell asleep. I'll go and wake her up." "All right." Beau paused for a moment before he entered the house. Behind him, the bodyguards also came in. The tall man sat down on the sofa, his long legs elegantly crossed. "Ask her to come out."

"Sure!"

Presley excitedly walked upstairs. "Don't tell her that I'm looking for her." When Presley ran up to the first step, Beau warned her coldly. "I know, I know!" Mr. Valentine must have wanted to surprise Esme! Presley could understand this little thought of his. Young people just liked to play with some strange tricks. Upstairs in the bedroom, Esme was still sending a message to Lucija smugly. "Miss

Yates, after tonight, Eliza will no longer be able to face others!"

As soon as she finished sending her message, she heard Presley anxiously knocking on the door. "Esme, have you slept?" Esme frowned. She quickly put away her phone and went to open the door. "What's the matter?" At this time, her cell phone vibrated. Esme ignored it and continued to look up at Presley. So she didn't see the message from Lucija at all. "You idiot, you caught the wrong person!" "Someone is looking for you!" Presley grabbed Esme's hand and said, "A guest is looking for you!" "A very distinguished guest!" Presley blinked at her and said, "Come down with me!" "Wait a minute." Esme frowned and looked down at the thin nightgown on her body. "I'll change my clothes..." "Change? This suit is just right!" Presley glared at her. "Don't you know why is he here at such a late hour?" Esme paused, but she didn't insist on going back to change clothes. "Who on earth is it?" "You'll know when you go downstairs!" Presley pushed Esme down the stairs with large strides. She did not want to let Beau wait for too long! After coming down from upstairs, Esme saw the noble man sitting on the sofa at a glance.

Beau!? Why would he come to her at this time? A bad feeling welled up in her heart... Almost instinctively, Esme took a step back. Her intuition told her that the reason Beau was here was definitely not what Presley thought! The man on the couch saw her. "Miss Lawson." Beau's voice was cold. "Come with me."

Esme bit her lips and subconsciously wanted to run away, but before she could run far, Beau's bodyguards had already caught her. She was brought to Beau by two bodyguards. "It seems that you know why I came to see you." Beau on the couch said in a deep voice with majesty that was hard to ignore. Esme raised her head. "I don't know what you're talking about." "You've been cuckolded. You can't take revenge on me, can you?" "Don't you know that Eliza is a cheap woman?" "Didn't you delete the videos and photos of her pregnancy? I thought you didn't care about it anymore!" She sneered and deliberately said all the words that she thought were perfect. On one hand, she belittled Eliza's personality. On the other hand, she could use this method to provoke Beau, couldn't she? But Esme didn't expect that Beau didn't get angry after she said that. He was just playing with the teacups on the tea table, and his lips were full of sarcasm. "I haven't said why I came here. Why did you tell me so much?" "You know that something will definitely happen to Eliza tonight, right?" Esme rolled her eyes. "You have wronged me." "It was just that someone had seen Eliza being taken away by three men at the hotel tonight." "I was just guessing." "Are you

not here at such a late hour to make a punitive expedition?" "It is indeed a punitive expedition." Beau calmly lifted the teacup and took a sip. He looked at his watch and said, "It's about time." As soon as he finished speaking, an ear-piercing siren sounded from outside the Lawson residence. Esme suddenly opened her eyes wide. "Did you call the police?" "It's not me who called the police, it's Thunder Company." The Thunder Company was Roseane's agency. It was also the agency in which Matthew was the largest invisible shareholder. Esme was stunned. Even if she was not in the entertainment circle, she had heard of Thunder Company's reputation.

As the most influential agency in the entertainment circle, it had produced a lot of famous artists in the entertainment circle. The movie queen Roseane was the iconic artist of Thunder. However, what did such an agency have to do with Eliza? Beau stood up from the sofa gracefully. "You may not know yet." "The woman you destroyed tonight is not Eliza, but Roseane." Esme raised her head in shock. "How is that possible...!" The next second, the police rushed in. "Miss Lawson, you're suspected of planning a kidnapping case. Please come with

us."

In Presley's shocked eyes, he put the cold handcuffs on Esme's wrists. Esme, who was wearing pink pajamas, was taken away by the police, and she didn't even have time to change her clothes. When the siren faded away, Presley, who was in the Lawson residence, came to her senses. She rushed to Beau. "Mr. Valentine, what's going on?" "Esme, she..." "She will spend the rest of her life in prison." He stood up and glanced coldly at Presley's anxious face. "Thank you for your hospitality, Mrs. Lawson." "The Lawson family's tea is really not good, and I won't come here again." After that, he took his bodyguards and left. Presley was stunned for a second before understanding what Beau meant. She once again rushed forward and stretched out her arms to block in front of Beau. "Mr. Valentine, there must be some misunderstanding!" "You gotta help Esme!" "Why should I help her?" "For..." Presley bit his lips. He knew that Beau really had no interest in Esme. In a hurry, she brought up Eliza. "You are Eliza's husband, and I am Eliza's adopted mother!"

"Ask Eliza to come and see me! I've raised her for more than twenty years, and she will agree to my request!" Beau's footsteps paused. "Didn't she finish paying her debt of gratitude when she married me?"

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At the central hospital of Krine. Eliza sat on the chair, anxiously staring at the words "in operation" on the top of her head. Beside her, Roseane's assistant Gilbert squatted on the ground, constantly grabbing his hair with his fingers. "I shouldn't let her be capricious." "I should have sensed that something was not right when she told me that she wanted a day off this afternoon..." "But my mind

was full of date with my girlfriend tonight.” “If anything happens to Roseane, I will never forgive myself.” Gilbert, a big man of 6 feet, sounded like crying. Eliza pursed her lips and raised her hand to pat his shoulder. “Roseane will be fine.” “It’s all my fault.” Gilbert cried and buried his head in his arms. “I shouldn’t have let her go out today. I shouldn’t have let her go find Matthew. I shouldn’t...” He seemed to realize something as he spoke. He looked up at Matthew who was standing by the window in the distance and said nothing. Eliza pursed her lips. From the beginning, she could guess that Roseane’s bad mood must have something to do with Matthew. However, she had not known Matthew and Roseane for a long time, and she didn’t know much about their relationship, so she didn’t want to talk about it. It didn’t take long for the elevator to arrive. The tall man walked out of the elevator and slowly walked over to Eliza. He sat down beside her and raised his hand to pull her into his embrace. “Have you dealt with it?” Eliza raised her head and asked in a muffled voice. “Yes.” Beau nodded calmly. “I saw with my own eyes that she was taken away by the police car.” If the person who was injured tonight was Eliza, Beau would directly make Esme pay with her life.

But it was Roseane who got hurt tonight. Although Roseane had a special relationship with Matthew, she was not a member of the Valentine family after all. Beau had no right to punish Esme for this. Moreover, Roseane had her agent and her family with her. Sending Esme to the police station was the best way to deal with her. “Okay.” Eliza closed her eyes and helplessly buried her head in Beau’s embrace. She had wanted to go to the Lawson residence with Beau, but was stopped by him. He said that Roseane might come out soon. When she came out, she should have a female friend around her. Eliza listened to Beau’s words and waited here. But now, an hour had passed. Beau had already returned, and Roseane was still nowhere to be seen. Did something... Did something really happen to her? “Beau.” In the distance, Matthew, who had been staring at the window blankly, turned over faintly. He looked firmly at Beau. “Help me.” “I want to marry Roseane.” His words made everyone in the corridor suddenly quiet down. Beau frowned and looked at him. “Have you made up your mind?” “Yes.” Matthew’s normally casual expression was unusually serious. “I’ll be responsible for her to the end.” “What the f*ck are you responsible for!” Gilbert, who was sitting on the ground, stood up and charged towards Matthew. He smashed his fist to Matthew’s face and asked, “If it’s not for you, would Roseane end up like this?” “The biggest mistake Roseane made was to know you!” “You brought bad luck to her!”

The more he scolded, the angrier he became. He punched Matthew again with his fist. “What Roseane needs now is someone who loves her!” “You don’t love her at all. You want to marry her just to make yourself feel at ease. But what about Roseane?”

“She was hurt because of you, and you still want her to marry you and continue suffering?” “Matthew, you b*stard!” Both of Gilbert’s fists landed on Matthew’s face. Matthew didn’t dodge.. He stood there and received the punches. After a long while, he raised his head and looked at Gilbert indifferently. A sinister smile appeared on his lips. “Go on.” Gilbert angrily punched again. Matthew was forced to take a few steps back. But he still had a provocative smile on his face. “Punch me again!” “That’s enough.” Beau coldly stopped them. Eliza also hurried forward to stop Gilbert. “Stop fighting”: Gilbert glared at Matthew and returned to his seat. Before long, the door of the emergency room opened. The doctor shook his head and said, “We’ve tried our best.” “But the damage and shock she received

were too great. In addition, she doesn't have any will to survive, so she is still in a coma." "Maybe she'll wake up in a while, or she'll never wake up."

The doctor's words made Eliza fall to the ground as if she had been struck by lightning. She could not move. How could it be... How could Roseane not have the will to survive? She was so beautiful and charming. After two years of filming, she was the most popular actress in the entertainment circle. She still had a bright future ahead. How could this be... "I get it." Matthew took a deep breath and walked into the emergency room. Together with the other doctors and nurses, he pushed Roseane out of the room and headed to the ward.

Roseane was lying on the hospital bed. The bloodstains on her face had been wiped clean and her wounds were also covered with gauze. She lay quietly as if she had just fallen asleep. Looking at her pale face, Eliza's tears finally rolled down. If she didn't leave tonight, would anything happen to Roseane? If she did not meet Esme and Lucija at the door, would everything be different now? "Slap-!" Beside her, Gilbert gave himself a hard slap. He raised his hand and was about to slap the other side of his face again. Beau timely grabbed hold of his hand. "What you should do now is not putting the blame on yourself." "After what happened to Roseane, what you should do now is to go back to the company to make a decision." "Should you announce her situation or continue to hide it? How to settle with the jobs that she had already accepted and when to contact her family, you need to think of all these." "It's not like she won't wake up for the rest of her life. You should help her handle her matters for her sake." "Don't let her find out that everything has been ruined when she wakes up." Gilbert stared blankly at Beau's face. After a long while, he nodded his head and turned to leave. Looking at Gilbert's back, Eliza bit her lips hard. She turned around and looked helplessly at Beau's face. "The person who should have been injured tonight is me." Beau sighed helplessly and pulled her into his arms. "It's not your fault." "You have no way to judge when those who have evil intentions will attack you." "If you were the one who's injured tonight, Roseane would blame herself too." Beau took a deep breath and said, "Come back to the old house with me tomorrow." "Since Matthew has decided to be responsible, I will help him." Eliza pursed her lips. "But... does Matthew like Roseane?" "It's enough that Roseane likes Matthew." "Since Matthew has offered to marry her, it doesn't matter whether he likes her or not."

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In the ward of the central hospital of Krine. Roseane lay quietly on the bed, as if she was simply sleeping. Matthew had been sitting by the bed and watching her silently. Eliza pushed open the door and walked in. It was already 11 o'clock in the evening. Demarion called her and asked her to go home just now, but she was not in the mood to go home at all. She didn't want to go home or sleep. She wanted to stay here like Matthew. What if Roseane woke up the next second? "Eliza." Matthew was facing her with his back and asked in a deep voice, "Do you think I'm an asshole?" His eyes were fixed on Roseane's face. "When you sent me

the message tonight, I should have gone to see you." "If I had gone to find you... maybe everything would be different." Eliza pursed her lips. "I'm also responsible for this..." She should not have listened to the director and left. Even if Esme's target was her, it would be better for Esme's people to take her away than take Roseane away! After all, she had learned martial arts from Luca before. And Roseane did not know anything. She was just a simple woman. "I hold the greatest responsibility." Matthew took a deep breath and reached out to hold Roseane's cold hand. "I shouldn't lose my temper with her and draw a clear line between us." "I always know that she likes me." "But I only regarded her as a friend. I won't fall for any woman for some reason." "All those women who came and went by my side was just to make her give up." His voice was low and hoarse. "She is so beautiful and smart. She has a great reputation in the entertainment circle and has a bright future. Why did she waste her time on a playboy like me?"

Eliza stood at the same spot. When she heard his words, her fingers fiercely grabbed her sleeves. "So what have you done today..." "I..." Matthew sighed. "It's her birthday a few days later. She asked me if I could accompany her back to visit her family on her birthday." "She said her family has been looking forward to meet me for a long time." "I know that she's still unwilling to give up on me." He closed his eyes and recalled Roseane's eyes which were filled with despair this afternoon. "I told her that I have been using her." "I founded the Thunder Company not to prove my ability to my family, but to make money to hook up with girls." "She is just a tool for me to make money. I have been hanging on to her for so many years. I was sometimes close to her for the fact that I want her to work and make more money for me." "I also said..." "I also said that I have made enough money and will propose to the woman I like in a few days." "I'd be glad if she's willing to stay and make money for me. If not, she should just pay the penalty fee for breaching the contract. When she signed the contract with me, she was just a rookie with a monthly salary of 500 dollars and the penalty fee is just twenty thousand dollars or so." Matthew laughed bitterly as he recalled Roseane crying. Later, she smiled. "I see." She stood in front of him and beamed. "I have to thank Mr. Valentine for the years of nurturing me. After all, without you, I won't be this successful." "I was the only one who signed the contract of Thunder Company back then. I did not hesitate to use all kinds of rumors to hype up and rise just to stop your parents from thinking that you're useless." "Although you lied to me, I kept my promise to you." "I will transfer the penalty money to your account." "Thank you for letting me go when my career has just reached its peak, Mr. Valentine. I will remember your kindness." "When you get married, I will give you a big gift." In the end, she gritted her teeth and looked at him. "Matthew, I wish you happiness forever."

Matthew held Roseane's hand. He believed that everything he did was for her own good. Unexpectedly, it was him who pushed her to another abyss. She was a girl with a strong sense of self-esteem. No matter what, the incident that had happened tonight would definitely traumatize her. He even thought that after tonight's incident, she would not accept any other men anymore. Since everything happened because of him, he should be responsible for her. He would give her the happiness she could not get. His happiness... Anyway, he had long lost his happiness. "I still have one more question." Eliza pursed her lips and sat down on the chair beside Matthew. "Are you sure you don't like Roseane?" Not necessarily. When she met Matthew before this, he always had a smile in his eyes whenever he mentioned Roseane.

Eyes and habits could not fool people. "I don't." Matthew replied coldly, "I like someone else." Eliza bit her lip. She did not expect Matthew to answer her so firmly without any hesitation. After a long while, she took a deep breath and tried to slow down her tone. "Since you don't like Roseane, even if you marry her, she won't be happy." "You won't be happy either." Matthew sneered and looked up at her with his bottomless eyes. "What about you?" "When you married my uncle, did you like him? Did my uncle like you?" "If I'm not mistaken, when you married Beau, you didn't even meet him officially. You were still sad for your ex-boyfriend." "Do you feel unhappy now?" His question was so harsh that Eliza did not know how to answer it. After a long while, she sighed. "I respect your choice."

Everyone had their own life. She could not feel the same for others, nor should she disturb their lives. However, she could do what she could. She took a deep breath and pushed the door open. In the corridor outside the door, Beau was making a call. "Well, okay." Seeing her come out, he hung up the phone and looked up at her. "Lucija has gone abroad." "She has gone abroad?" "Yes, it was said that she has decided to go to an exhibition abroad at the last minute."

Beau lightly furrowed his brows. "She left too fast. My men didn't manage to stop

her.

"Noah just found out that when I went to the Lawson residence to find Esme, she was already at the airport." He sighed and said, "She must have heard the news and left on purpose." After that, he looked down at Eliza. "But even if she stays in the country, we will not gain much." "She is a cautious person. After talking to you at the entrance of the hotel, she would definitely not interfere in this matter. Even if we find out the truth, it should all be Esme's fault." "She's just an instigator." Eliza bit her lips. She had actually already thought of this. Judging from Esme's attitude tonight to curry favor with Lucija, she would indeed take the initiative to plan such a thing to win Lucija's favor. As she was thinking, her cell phone rang. The call was from Riley. "Eliza." On the other end of the line, Riley's voice was pleading, "Come back now. I have something to talk to you about." Eliza raised her head to look at the time. It had already been two hours since Esme was caught. Riley must have tried many ways to get Esme out but failed, so he thought of her. She smiled faintly. "Mr. Lawson, please be straightforward." She denied that he was her "father".

Riley was silent for a while. After a while, he coldly said, "I found a jade pendant at home." "It seems that you dropped it when you were home. Esme said that it was left by your mother. Do you still want it?"²

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Eliza's hand that was holding the phone tightened. She did not expect that the jade pendant Luca had given her was now in Riley's hands!

But...

She took a deep breath. "Mr. Lawson, how would I know if you're lying to me?" "I remember I've already lost that jade pendant before I went to the Lawson residence." "But you said that I lost it when I was in the Lawson residence?" Riley sneered. "It doesn't matter when you lost it. Anyway, this jade pendant should be important to you." As soon as he finished speaking, Eliza received a photo from him on Whatsapp. It was indeed the jade pendant that Luca gave her last time! Eliza's heart tightened. She lowered her voice. (This novel will be daily updated at) "What do you want?" "What do you think?" Riley's voice was cold. "It's already so late when Esme was brought to the police station." "She is always pampered by us. She will not be used to living in places like the police station." "I want her back." Eliza bit her lips and looked up at Beau, who was in front of her. She silently pressed the speaker button. Riley's proud voice echoed in the corridor. "Eliza, I'm not threatening you. This jade pendant is in my hands now, so it's mine now." "If you don't do what I asked you to do, I won't give this back to you." "It is said that this jade pendant is related to your mother, whom you have never met." "Moreover, if I get too worried about Esme and accidentally break this jade pendant..." "You can just break it." Before he could finish, Beau had already coldly said, "Mr. Lawson, I suggest you

break this jade pendant immediately." Eliza was stunned and looked at Beau in disbelief. Beau snatched the phone from Eliza's hand. There was a hint of sarcasm in his low, cold voice. "Mr. Lawson, don't blame me for not reminding you. Now, the only thing your family can use to threaten Eliza is this jade pendant, right?" "Then why don't you just break this jade pendant, so that no matter what you do, you can't threaten us. We can let Esme suffer as much as she deserves." On the other end of the line, Riley fell silent. Indeed, the only thing left in his hand was this jade pendant that could make Eliza compromise. Although he threatened Eliza that he would break the jade pendant, it was impossible for him to do so. (This novel will be daily updated at) These were supposed to be threats, but Beau ruthlessly exposed them. "If I were you." Seeing that Riley was silent, Beau continued to speak coldly, "I will try my best to please Eliza, and also come up with the most valuable thing to exchange. Unlike now, threaten her that I will break the jade pendant in exchange for Esme's good sleep tonight." His words were calm and deep, with irresistible majesty. In the Lawson residence, Riley's body began to tremble. He glanced at the jade pendant on the tea table in front of him and suddenly felt that this jade pendant was his life-saving straw. That was right. He would only be able to threaten a little girl like Eliza who had no personal opinion by saying that he would break the jade pendant. But when he met a calm man like Beau, his scheme would be exposed. After a while, Riley sighed. "Mr. Valentine." His voice was low. "I want to use this pendant to save Esme."

pendant is far less valuable than Esme's life." "Even if the jade pendant was left behind by Eliza's mother, I believe that no matter whether her mother is dead or alive, as long as I, Beau, want to, I can find her." "By then, your jade pendant will be worthless." Riley's hand, which was holding the phone, began to tremble violently. He gritted his teeth and said, "What do you think I can exchange this jade pendant for, Mr. Valentine?" "If it doesn't meet my expectations, I'll just

smash the jade pendant!" "Then I suggest you smash it now." "After all, the person Esme framed is not my wife, so I can't interfere. But if you break the jade pendant, I have sufficient reason to attack Esme." Riley, "... "He looked at the jade pendant in front of him and felt helpless. Half an hour ago, when he found this jade pendant, he seemed to have found a life saving straw! But now, he could not use this jade pendant to deal with Eliza. He couldn't protect Esme, nor could he make Esme's life in the police station better. Also, he could not break or smash this jade pendant! So... was this the price of provoking Beau?(This novel will be daily updaed at) He clearly held what Eliza cared about the most in his hands, yet he couldn't do anything! After a long time, Riley took a deep breath and said, "What can I do now, Mr. Valentine?" "Keep the thing in your hand well. At the most critical time, maybe you can get what you want." "Remember, you are not qualified to bargain with me." After that, he hung up without waiting for Riley's reply. Eliza was dumbstruck. Beau put the phone back into her hand, and a slight smile appeared on his lips. "You're stunned." "Yes." Eliza nodded her head. She was indeed stunned by what she saw. Perhaps it was because Beau had always been gentle in front of her. She had never seen him so tough and cold. It was Riley who had threatened her on the phone just now, but now Beau had overwhelmed Riley all by himself. What else could she do other than to say that he was impressive? "Let's go back." Seeing that she was still in a daze, Beau helplessly rubbed her head and pulled her into the elevator. "There are still many things to do tomorrow."

Eliza nodded and followed him to leave. On the way back, she sat in the back seat of the car and couldn't help peeping at him. He was leaning back in the leather seat with his eyes closed, taking a nap. His facial features were sharp and angular. Even when he closed his eyes, there was a powerful aura that could not be ignored all over his body. He could... indeed be arrogant. Beau didn't even open his eyes. "Am I that good looking?" Eliza's entire body went rigid, and she hurriedly averted her gaze. "I just feel... that you are very impressive."

The call with Riley made her still immersed in her worship and shock towards him. "You won't be easily threatened after experiencing a lot." He said in a low voice. Eliza pursed her lips. "Have you ever been threatened by someone?" He fell silent for a moment. Finally, he smiled faintly. "Such things are common in business." Eliza nodded. That's right. He was a businessman, and this kind of thing should often happen. Seeing that she did not say anything, Beau quietly changed the subject. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"Is today Lilliana's birthday?" "That's right." Eliza nodded. "You actually still remember her." She thought that a person as busy as him would never remember a little girl whom he had met by chance. "Of course." Beau pulled her into his arms. "She looks quite like you." A long while later, his low and deep voice sounded from above her head. "If only our daughter will look like you in the future." In his warm arms, listening to his low magnetic voice, Eliza's face was suddenly hot. "But it's better for her to be as smart as you." Unlike her, she was extremely stupid. Beau smiled. "That's right."