

## Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 251

### Chapter 251

With Hamza's guidance, Eliza walked around the small garden outside the villa again and again., Hamza enthusiastically talked to her about the origin of the flowers in the garden. Eliza listened with a little interest while following him like a walking corpse. After walking for a long time, Hamza finally sighed and took her to a small pavilion in the garden. "Can't you just let go of Beau?" Eliza looked up and her eyes turned red again when she heard him mentioning Beau. She took a deep breath, turned her face, and looked at the lush trees in the garden. "Maybe I remember too little things." "If I have a lot of happy memories, I might not just remember the joy of being with him." After losing her memory, she could not remember any happy memories of the past.

She only remembered all the pain of the past. Beau had given her only happiness after she lost her memory. But now, when she thought of this happiness, she only felt endless pain. "I know how you feel now." Hamza looked into the distance and said in a deep voice, "It's indeed very painful to only remember about sorrowful memories." Eliza sniffed and said, "Hamza, it sounds like you've also lost your memory" Hamza snapped back to reality. He calmly looked at Eliza's face. "How do you know that I have never had amnesia?" In her shocked look, Hamza sighed and said, "I'm actually more seriously injured than you." "I was once..." He stared into the distance, and only after a long while did he continue with the conversation.

"I've once forgotten the woman I love the most, for more than twenty years." Eliza widened her eyes. More than twenty years... Which was as old as she was now. She bit her lips. "Hamza, do you remember her now?" Hamza nodded. "However, she can't watch fireworks with me anymore." Hearing him talking about fireworks, Eliza couldn't help but think of her mother, Shreya. No, it seemed that Shreya was not her mother now. The man who set fireworks in the whole city for Shreya should also feel very sorry that he couldn't watch fireworks with her, right? Thinking of this, Eliza sighed. "Destiny makes fools of us."

"That's right." Hamza stood up and looked at the rainbow in the distant sky. "If I had remembered her earlier, maybe she wouldn't have become what she is now." After that, he chuckled again. "Maybe, if she didn't encounter those things, I wouldn't have remembered her at all." Eliza did not hear the last sentence clearly. The air was quiet. The surrounding sound of the wind and birds chirping finally made Eliza's mood slightly better. After hesitating for a long time, she looked up at Hamza. "Then, Hamza." "I want to know."

"How did you find your memories?" Hamza's body shook violently, He turned around and looked solemnly at Eliza's face. "You'll know when you get your memories back." Eliza didn't know whether how to react. What kind of answer was that?

She would know how to get her memories back when she got them back? Realizing that Hamza didn't want to tell her, Eliza took a deep breath and closed her eyes. She leaned against the pillar of the pavilion, feeling the smell of the wind and trees. Although Hamza's existence did not make her feel better. But at least after his nagging the entire afternoon, she felt slightly better. She was probably too tired. As Eliza leaned against the pillar with her eyes closed, she fell asleep not long after. "Eliza?" After making sure that she was asleep, Hamza sighed and raised his hand to pick her up. Speaking of which, he felt ashamed.

He had never expected that the first time he carried his own daughter was when he was in his fifties. And his daughter had become a big girl. She had three children, her own family, and even secretly felt sad for her own family. Not only did he miss her childhood, but he also did not get to participate in her life for more than 20 years. Hamza held Eliza, who was as light as a feather, in his arms, and his heart was filled with bitter hatred. Back then... If he had not experienced that car accident, he would not have fallen into the sea, would not have been caught by that organization, and he would not have... He would not be fed with amnesia drugs by the people of the organization and stayed in the small mountain village for more than 20 years. If Beau's men hadn't found him not long ago, he might never have remembered that he was once the master of the Chapman family.

He also didn't remember that he had a wife who had been taking care of the Chapman family for many years, and his wife had been protecting their daughter who she didn't dare to recognize. He squinted his eyes hard. He was going to wipe out those people sooner or later!

Eliza had a long dream. In the dream, Beau and Joye walked into the wedding hall hand in hand. She stood at the entrance, screaming and crying. But no matter how much she cried or shouted, the man in the golden-edged tuxedo never looked back at her. She was taken away by Sawyer and Lyric.

They told her that Beau would not want her for the rest of her life. She woke up crying. "Did you have a nightmare?" Seeing that she was awake, the little gentleman in white stretched out his hand and tidied up the quilt on her body. "Mommy, it's eight o'clock in the evening." "Do you want something to eat?" "I can heat up the dishes for you." Eliza was stunned for a moment and immediately hugged Braint in her arms. Braint frowned and immediately figured out what her nightmare was about. The little gentleman reached out his hand and gently patted her back. "Don't worry." "Mommy, I won't leave you, neither will Demarion and Liliana." "And..."

After a moment's hesitation, he took a deep breath and said, "All of us won't leave you." "You have to believe that your current sadness is only temporary." Eliza's heart finally cleared when she heard his voice, which was full of earnest, talking about words of comfort. "Have you eaten yet?" Braint shook his head. "Let's go downstairs and eat delicious food together!" Eliza took a deep breath and carried Braint down the stairs. Although he was resisting all the way, he couldn't resist her strength. Eliza carried him

all the way to the living room. What surprised her was that when they went downstairs, the maid in the living room had already heated the food and placed it on the table. Eliza was stunned for a moment, and then quickly thanked her.

“Thank you.” “You don’t have to thank me. If you want to thank someone, just thank Mr. Lopez.” After finishing her words, the maid turned around and left. Eliza sat at the dining table, eating while recalling what happened today. Sawyer. The appearance of him at this time... was really strange. Moreover, when they were deskmates, their relationship was actually not very good. Sawyer had only studied in her class for over two months. Why did he care so much about her and tried his best to help her now? And Hamza. Who on earth was he? She didn’t have any clue and simply stopped thinking about it.

The television showed the news of Beau and Joye’s engagement. Although Braint had tried to persuade her to go upstairs many times, she still insisted on watching. Escaping couldn’t solve the problem. “Next, please welcome the ex-master of the Chapman family, the husband of the current master, Shreya, Hamza to make his entrance!” The news report pulled Eliza’s thoughts back. Hamza? “Shreya’s husband and Joye’s father?” “Wasn’t he already dead for more than 20 years?” Full of curiosity, she turned around and glanced at the TV screen. When she saw Hamza, her entire body froze.

## **Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 252**

### **Chapter 252**

Eliza stared blankly at the television in front of her, her mind rumbling. “Hello, everyone. I’m the previous master of the Chapman family. My name is Hamza, and I’m Shreya’s husband.” “The engagement between the Chapman family and the Benton family was arranged by the previous master of the Benton family and me.” “Although my old friend is no longer here, the oath from years ago is still valid.” “Therefore, I sincerely welcome everyone to attend my daughter’s and Beau’s wedding ten days later.” “Thank you, everyone.”

.....

On TV, Hamza smiled and stood next to Joye, answering the reporter’s questions. His facial features were somewhat similar to Joye’s. Eliza only felt that her legs were going to go limp. How could it be... How was this possible! The man who had spent the whole afternoon with her, told her not to be sad, and said that Beau was not worthy of her... He was actually the former Master of the Chapman family. Joye’s biological father! Eliza’s face turned from ruddy to pale. What was going on? A father came to comfort the woman whose husband got snatched away by his own daughter and told her not to be sad. That man was not worthy of her. He really fooled her! Eliza’s hands clenched into fists at the side.

"Mommy." Seeing that her face was not looking good, Braint quickly turned off the TV. He held Eliza's hand that was clenched into a fist. "What's wrong?" Eliza closed her eyes. She couldn't speak for a long time. At this time, the door of the villa opened. A middle-aged man wrapped in a night wind pushed the door open and walked in. "It's raining again." Hamza took off his coat while smiling in the direction of Eliza and Braint. "It's probably the rainy season." "Mr. Chapman." Eliza took a deep breath and turned around, her gaze fixed on him. "Thank you for taking care of me and comforting me today." "But I'm very curious." Eliza bit her lips, raised her scarlet eyes, and stared fixedly at Hamza's face. "What kind of mood did you have this afternoon when you comforted me?"

"Do you think I'm a fool, or do you think it's interesting to make fun of me?" Hamza was stunned for a second. He furrowed his brows and guessed what Eliza meant. He sighed, walked over, and gently patted Eliza's shoulder. "Don't think of people as evil." "In fact..." "In fact, the world is ruthless and cold, isn't it?" She took a deep breath and stared at Hamza with hatred. "If I hadn't watched TV today, I wouldn't have known..." "That the person who has been comforting me and taking care of me is actually the biological father of the woman who hurt me the most." She gnashed her teeth and said, "You people from the Chapman family are really great." Starting from Sergey, the housekeeper of the Chapman family. Everyone was fooling around with her, making fun of her! They said that she was Miss Chapman, and she was a good person! But what was the result? She lost Beau. Her only happiness.

She had nothing left. Thinking of this, Eliza took a deep breath. "I don't want to be under the same roof as you." After that, she lifted her leg and rushed into the rain. Upon hearing that, Hamza frowned and was about to chase after her when Braint pulled him back. Braint shook his head at Hamza. "If you go look for mommy now, the situation might become worse." After a pause, Hamza strode upstairs and pulled Sawyer, who was about to go to bed, up. "Why did she go under the rain again?" Sawyer shook his head helplessly, carried his jacket, and ran after her. Fortunately, it didn't rain too heavily outside. The drizzling would not make her sick. When Sawyer found Eliza, she was standing under a large tree, quietly watching the rain fall.

"Stop it." Sawyer sighed and stood behind Eliza, holding an umbrella. "Hamza actually meant no harm." "You can treat it as... he is apologizing on behalf of Joye and Beau." Eliza's lips curled up and she looked back at Sawyer with a cold smile. "Crying crocodile tears to atone for his sins?" After that, she turned her head and looked at the rain outside. "In fact..." "In fact, without his comfort and care, I can also heal myself." "He's just a man. It's no big deal." "Even though..." Although she fell in love with him before and after she lost her memory. However, this could only mean that he was a man who she thought was handsome.

She believed that there were many men like him in this world. For example... For example, Sawyer, who was next to her. Although he was always called dead fish by his junior high school classmates but he became thinner when he grew up. He was also a handsome and dignified man. "That's right." Seeing that she finally got over it, Sawyer

quickly nodded. "There are still tens of millions of men in this world!" "And..." He patted Eliza on the shoulder. "I heard that the best way to forget a relationship is to directly start the next relationship." "During this period of time, you can change your mood while looking for the type of man you like. That way, you won't be so sad!" Anyway, there were only ten days left.

He said this to distract her attention. Sawyer felt that Eliza would not be able to find herself a man in the next ten days, would she? According to his previous understanding of her, she was never a casual woman. However, what Sawyer did not expect was... When he finished his sentence, Eliza turned around and fixed her eyes on his face. Her clear eyes looked at him seriously, causing Sawyer to feel panic for some reason! It was similar to a few years back, when he was caught for secretly copying her homework. Sawyer swallowed his saliva. "What... what's wrong?" "Sawyer." Eliza looked at his face and seriously said, "I think you're actually not bad." Sawyer: "?" She took a deep breath and reached out to grab Sawyer's wrist.

"Why don't you be my boyfriend?" Sawyer was so shocked that he almost jumped up. He looked at Eliza's face in shock. "You're... joking, aren't you?" So sudden? Eliza looked at him and her eyes were filled with seriousness. "I'm not joking." "I think you're right." "To forget about a relationship, the best way is to start a new one." "I remember when I was in junior high school, you used to like me, didn't you?" "When you transferred school, you even left a love letter in my desk." Finally, she breathed a sigh of relief. "Now I am single, and you don't have a girlfriend." "Let's get together." Sawyer: "... Who said he didn't have a girlfriend? He had more than a dozen girlfriends!

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### Chapter 253

Looking at the disconcerted expression on Sawyer's face, Eliza furrowed her brows and asked with a straight face, "You don't want to?" Sawyer pursed his lips and looked up at Eliza weakly. "I..." "Can I refuse." "No." Eliza took a deep breath and silently clenched her fists. "Let's fight." "If you can't beat me, you have to be my boyfriend." Sawyer, "... He coughed softly. "Then I... better choose to be your boyfriend." "There's no need to fight anymore." On one hand, except for Lyric, he never fought with other women. On the other hand... Sawyer silently glanced at Eliza. She was Hamza's daughter and had been guided by Hamza's friend, Luca, before.

He might not... defeat her. "That's good." Eliza took a deep breath and held Sawyer's wrist. "From now on, you are my boyfriend!" "Your task is to let me completely forget about Beau within ten days!" After that, Eliza took him to the villa. Sawyer, "... Somewhere far away in the rain, a black Maserati was parked there all the time. The man in the car looked at Eliza and Sawyer with a dark expression. His eyes were deep. Sitting in the driver's seat, Noah coughed lightly. "Sir... Should we make it clear with

Mrs. Valentine.” “It’s only the first day of the acting, and Mrs. Valentine has already found a new boyfriend...”

He turned to look at Beau, who was sitting in the backseat. “Will Mrs. Valentine get married to him after ten days?” The air in the car suddenly cooled down. Beau looked in the direction where Eliza and Sawyer left and silently clenched his fist. “Sawyer wouldn’t dare to do it.” Noah, “...” Sawyer wouldn’t dare, but Mrs. Valentine would! And judging from the scene just now... It seemed that... Sawyer could not beat Mrs. Valentine. Beau in the back seat frowned and looked up in the direction of the villa again. It was only when Eliza’s figure appeared in her room and Sawyer’s figure appeared in his room that Beau let out a sigh of relief. “Let’s go.” Noah paused and quickly drove away. On the balcony of the villa, a little guy in dark gray pajamas looked in the direction of his daddy’s car and couldn’t help but hook his lips. Originally, he thought that his mommy would be the one who would be hurt the most in this show. But now, it seemed... It was hard to tell who would be hurt the most! ‘Mr. Valentine, I didn’t expect that you’ll also end up like this one day!’

When Beau returned to the Benton residence, he met Graciana and Julian, who just returned from a date. “Tsk tsk.” Graciana was furious when she saw Beau. She glared at Beau coldly. “Mr. Valentine, where did you go at such a late hour?” “Did you go on a date with Miss Chapman?” After that, she pursed her lips in disgust. “I really feel unworthy for Eliza.” “She told me before that whether she had any past memories or not, she only loved you.” “Now it seems that she is really stupid and pitiful.” “That’s true. How could a man who is cruel and merciless in the business world have true feelings for someone like Eliza who has no background?” “You probably thought that she’s Miss Chapman from the Chapman family, that’s why you used to be nice to her, right?”

“When you found out the truth, you just abandoned her and stayed with Joye.” “Joye is so mean. I’m surprised that you can stand it!” After that, she pulled Julian who was behind her. “Let’s go!” “I don’t want to see this person!” Julian furrowed his eyebrows and gently let go of Graciana’s hand. “Graciana, go back to your room and rest first.” “I have something to say to Beau.” Graciana frowned and wanted to say something, but when she saw Julian’s eyes, she stopped. She pursed her lips and smiled bitterly. “Yes.” “You have always wanted to court Eliza.” “Now that she’s single, you have a chance.” Graciana turned around. “I’ll look for a house tomorrow. Once I find the right place, I’ll move out of the Benton family.”

After that, she strode away without looking back. Julian frowned. Looking at her back, he wanted to say something but in the end, he kept silent. He wanted to catch up with Graciana and make things clear. He had just taken a step when he thought of Beau. He sighed and strode towards Beau. “I want to ask you, what exactly are you thinking?” “Whether you are a member of the Benton family or the Valentine family, you have no reason to marry the young lady of the Chapman family, Joye, in such a rush.” “I really don’t understand what you’re doing!” At that time, Julian insisted on bringing Beau back as the young master of the Benton family. On the one hand, he did not want to listen to his family and get married.

On the other hand, he wanted to see what Beau would do when he faced such a difficult situation. In the end, Beau went all out and directly abandoned Eliza to be engaged to Joye? Even Julian could not do such a thing! "What the hell are you thinking?" Julian was puzzled. Although he never liked Beau. However, according to his understanding of Beau in the past, he was definitely not someone who was required to marry another person of equal social rank. When they were in Krine, Eliza was still the daughter of the drunkard Luca. Didn't he still marry her into the family? He did not abandon Eliza in the beginning when he had no feelings for her. Why did he start to dislike her now? Did he like Joye? Julian really couldn't figure it out.

"You'll know what I'm thinking later." Beau smiled faintly. He raised his eyebrows and pouted in the direction that Graciana had left. "Are you really not going to chase after her?" Julian furrowed his eyebrows and remained silent. He smiled coldly. "Then you may have other competitors now." "Do you think I am like you?" Julian rolled his eyes. "Since I chose to be with Graciana, I didn't think about being with others." "We've only been together for a short time. How can I break up with her?" "Even if we have to separate, we have to wait a year later. Only when we feel that we're really not suitable, will we separate."

"Otherwise, wouldn't my promise become bullshit?" After that, he glared coldly at Beau. "It's useless telling you this." "You and I are not the same." "I'm afraid you never fulfilled any of your promise to Eliza." ' In the end, Julian snorted and turned to leave. Beau stood where he was, looking at Julian's back with a wry smile. He knew that no one would understand his decision except for Hamza. Indeed. Even if he really wanted to take down Elias, there was no need for him to make things difficult for Eliza. It was just that...

Beau closed his eyes, and the words Hamza said to him came to his mind. "I only remember painful memories, but not any happy memories." "I forgot the person I loved the most, and I also forgot everything related to her." "This kind of amnesia drug injected to Eliza is exactly the same as mine..."

## **Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 254**

### **Chapter 254**

That night, Eliza slept soundly. However, Beau was basically awake, The image of Eliza holding Sawyer's arm appeared before his eyes, Finally, he got up from the bed and went to the study. A mountain of documents piled up in the study, He restrained his mind and forced himself to continue working,

But...

When the word “law” appeared, he would think of Eliza. “An investment is a risk.” These words reminded him of Eliza holding Sawyer’s arms tonight. D “Once you fail, you will lose everything.” This sentence directly reminded him that if he lost Eliza. He would be alone and miserable in his later years... In the end, he threw the document directly on the table. He could not continue to work like this anymore! So he took out his phone and called Tyson. On the other end of the line, Tyson was in a daze, “What’s the matter again, boss?” “Come to the Benton family’s manor.” “For what?” “I can’t sleep. I’m in a bad mood, and I can’t work well.” “Come here and work for me.” Tyson frowned and looked at his watch.

“Beau, are you crazy?” “It’s already two and a half in the middle of the night! You want me to come to your study to work?” “You and your wife broke up, not my wife and I!” “Goodbye!” After saying this, he hung up the phone directly. Listening to the engaged tone on the phone, Beau rubbed his glabella helplessly and leaned tiredly against the chair. He couldn’t sleep and didn’t want to do anything. He sighed and closed his eyes. He really didn’t know if the test was for him or for Eliza. In the end, Beau could not take it anymore. He got up, went downstairs and drove straight to Sawyer’s house. He looked at the lights in the room at the end of the second floor of the villa and felt a fit of suffering. Presumably...

Eliza also felt as uncomfortable as him and couldn’t fall asleep, right? He sighed and leaned against the leather seats of the car, staring at the light with fixed eyes. In fact, they were both suffering. However, even if he was sad, he had to do so. After Hamza lost his memory for more than 20 years, when he learned that Shreya had become a vegetable and might never wake up again, he finally regained his memory. “This kind of amnesia drug can make people forget their happiness and only remember everything related to pain.” “Only after experiencing extreme sorrow can the brain be stimulated and all the memories be recovered.” He recalled Ethan’s words from a few days ago. “There’s no better way other than this extreme sorrow method.”

“Perhaps you need to do something similar to Hamza, to remind her of your past memories.” After saying this, Ethan sighed and comforted him. “In fact, it doesn’t matter.” “The person your wife likes is also you, isn’t it? In fact, it’s all right.” Beau sneered. “It’s not the same.” “Even if there are many sad memories in her past, there is also happiness.” “I want her to remember everything of the past, not just remember me.” “But...” Beau sighed. “I don’t want her to feel that her life is missing something.” “Even if there is a risk of being abandoned by her, I will remind her of the past.” “She doesn’t want to be a person without a past.” “How can I not fulfill her wish?” Sitting in the carriage, Beau closed his eyes. Even if it was so painful now, he had never regretted for a second. She said she didn’t want to be a person without a past. She said that she did not want to only remember the sad things of the past. She also wanted to have happy memories.

She said that she did not want her life to be incomplete. So, how could he not help her... Just when he looked at the distant lights in a daze, someone knocked on this car window. The one who knocked on his car window was Lyric, who had just returned from



her drag racing outside. She was wearing a black leather suit and a red helmet, riding a handsome Yamaha motorcycle, looking heroic and valiant. "It's you?" When Lyric saw that the person in the carriage was Beau, she smiled. "Why are you here in the middle of the night?" Beau smiled faintly. "I can't sleep." After that, he pointed to the room with the light on. "She doesn't seem to have slept either." Lyric frowned and looked in the direction he was pointing. She laughed her head off and said, "Mr. Valentine, let me introduce to you."

"The room with the light on is mine." "I often like to go out to race at night, so I will leave a light on to inform the servants that I haven't returned home yet." After that, she pointed to a dark room at the end of the corridor. "Your wife lives there." Beau coughed awkwardly. "What I mean is that Eliza shouldn't be able to sleep at this time." "But, even if she can't sleep, she doesn't have the habit of turning on the light." "I see." Lyric blinked at him. "I'll help you take a look." "It's really not good for a delicate little beauty like her to stay up so late." Lyric waved at him. "Wait for my news!" After that, she rode the motorcycle straight into the garage of the villa. Five minutes later, Beau received a message from Lyric. "I heard her talking in her sleep. She's scolding you."

"Don't worry. She's sleeping soundly. Don't worry. Go back to sleep!" At the end of the message, there was a small recording. Beau frowned and subconsciously opened it. This was the voice of Eliza's daydream voice. "Bastard! You actually want to marry someone else!" "Believe it or not, I will marry someone else first..." "Who's afraid." The veins on Beau's forehead twitched violently. After a long time, he replied Lyric's message. "Sawyer's household registration... is it in your hands, or in Hamza's?" Lyric quickly replied, "It's here. What's wrong?" "Keep it hidden." D Sitting on the big bed in the bedroom, Lyric was extremely happy. "What are you really afraid that Eliza will get married before you?" "Sawyer won't. Although he used to like Eliza, that was when he was in junior high school. He's now addicted to online romances and has quite a few online admirers..."

Before the following message was sent out, she received another message from Beau. "Tonight, he promised Eliza that he'll be her boyfriend." His words made Lyric's hand, which was holding the phone, shake violently. She pursed her lips and remained silent for a while before she deleted message about Sawyer's online romance. "Okay, I'll hide the household registration book." After sending this message, Lyric threw her phone aside and laid on the big bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze. He... really likes Eliza, doesn't he? After a long while, she let out a deep breath and pulled out her phone. She pulled out dozens of online accounts and deleted Sawyer one by one.

## **Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 255**

The morning sun shone through the sky and woke up the sleeping earth. A new day had arrived. When Eliza woke up, it was just past six in the morning. She felt that it was still early and wanted to sleep for a while more, but she could not fall asleep. She had no choice but to put on her coat and go downstairs. A black figure was busy in the kitchen. Eliza frowned and walked over carefully. "Sawyer?" Her sudden voice caused Sawyer's hand to tremble. The egg in his hand smashed onto the cooking table, leaving the egg everywhere. He turned to glance at her with some resentment. "Why did you get up so early?" "I couldn't sleep any longer after I woke up, so I just came downstairs." After that, she walked into the kitchen.

While helping Sawyer clean up the messy kitchen, she frowned and asked, "What about you? You woke up early in the morning to prepare breakfast in the kitchen?" "It's not like that." Sawyer took out another egg from the fridge as he sighed. "After waking up this morning, I discovered that my online girlfriends all deleted me." "I don't know what happened either, so I wanted to make some delicious food for Lyric." Eliza was puzzled. "Why did your girlfriends delete you? Why do you want to make good food for Lyric?" "Could it be that your online girlfriend is Lyric?" Sawyer frowned and turned around to glare at her. "How is that possible!" "She is more manly than me!" "My online girlfriends are all virtuous, gentle, kind and lovely..."

After that, he sighed. "It's just that ever since I was young, I have only one female friend, Lyric." "Lyric is good at analyzing girls' minds." "In the past, whenever I had conflicts with my girlfriends, it was Lyric who helped me." "She's the same as the goddess as she could analyze accurately every time!" Eliza pursed her lips and thought for a moment. "Then can she analyze men?" "I..." Sawyer's hand that was beating the egg suddenly stopped. "Don't tell me... you want Lyric to analyze Beau for you?" With this, he waved his hand. "She can't do this!" "How do you know she can't do it?" Eliza watched as he used the egg beater to beat the eggs in the bowl. "Are you... going to make a cake?" Sawyer rolled his eyes at her. "I want to make fried eggs!" Eliza, "..."

"You beat the eggs into foams to make fried eggs?" After that, she rubbed the space between her eyebrows. "Do you really know how to cook?" Sawyer's expression darkened. After holding it in for a long time, he finally sighed. "Okay, in fact, I don't." "The servants would normally be at work by now." "But it rained heavily yesterday, so I asked them to come later today. I didn't expect that they're still not here by now..." Eliza sighed and chased him out of the kitchen. "What do you want to eat for breakfast? I'll make it." Sawyer was stunned. "Are you good at cooking?" "I'm okay. Graciana has been teaching me for a long time." After that, Eliza counted on her fingers. "There are a total of... four adults and one child in the family, right?" Sawyer nodded.

"Then I'll start now." Eliza directly closed the frosted glass door of the kitchen and began to cook inside. Sawyer looked through the glass door at the busy woman inside. After watching for a long time, he sighed and returned to the sofa. He took out his mobile phone and continued to add his girlfriends back one by one. No one paid any attention to him. Sawyer was even more depressed. What the hell was going on? He didn't do anything wrong, did he? After cleaning up, Braint came down from the upstairs. In the

dining room on the first floor, a group of adults were having breakfast. Seeing him come downstairs, Eliza immediately greeted him with a smile. "Braint, come and have breakfast!" "I made it myself!" Braint shivered in silence.

He suddenly didn't want to have breakfast anymore. After losing her memory, the breakfast his mommy made... Although he ate them silently every time. However, that taste... was something that could not be expressed in a single sentence! As a result, he slowly descended from the stairs. The torture... The later it happened, the better. "Eliza is really good at cooking." On the dining table, Lyric couldn't help praising, "Although it's not very good to say this to a guest, I really hope that you can prepare breakfast in the future!" D As she spoke, she gulped down more porridge. "In fact, I can also..." Sawyer enthusiastically placed a steamed bun in front of Lyric. "Lyric, save me please." "My girlfriends..." Lyric frowned and glared at him. "Please shut up."

"Don't force me to slap you in front of such delicious breakfast!" Sawyer: "...". She was too fierce. She wasn't comparable to his gentle and kind online girlfriends. On the staircase, Braint looked at the scene in front of him with some disbelief. Even though Sawyer and Lyric were both his grandfather's men, they shouldn't... praise his mommy's cooking so much! The taste of the food Eliza cooked after she lost her memory... He was dragged over by Eliza to eat in puzzlement. Sitting at the dining table, he looked at the dishes on the table and opened his eyes wide in shock. "These... were all made by mommy?" "Of course." Lyric nodded. "Not a single servant is here." "Sawyer and I are both idiots in cooking, not to mention Hamza." "If your mommy didn't make it. Did it appear out of nowhere?" Braint bit his lip and picked up a bun excitedly.

It was the familiar, long-lost taste! The taste before Eliza lost her memories! So, she got her cooking skills back!? That's fast! Braint chewed on the bun excitedly and in an instant, he understood Beau. Compared to Eliza who had memories and Eliza who didn't have memories, there really was too much difference! "Eat slowly." Seeing Braint gobbling up his food, Eliza let out a long sigh. In fact, she was also shocked that she was so skilled in cooking. Perhaps, this was the result of her excessive sorrow. Thinking of this, she turned to look at Sawyer. "Where are we going for a date today?" Her words made the air in the dining room suddenly quiet down. Braint and Hamza widened their eyes. Lyric frowned.

She lowered her head and violently took a bite of the bun before violently swallowing it. Sawyer stiffened his body and turned to look at Eliza. "Are we... still going on a date?" "Of course." Eliza took out her phone and flipped through the news. "The news says that today, Beau and Joye will go to the jewelry mall in the city center to buy a wedding ring." After that, she put her phone away and looked up at Sawyer. "Let's also buy a wedding ring." Sawyer: "...". "Why don't we... forget about it?" He still wanted to live!

## **Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 256**

## Chapter 256

When Eliza and Sawyer arrived at the shopping mall, it was already very crowded. The young master of the Benton family, the wealthiest family in Sage City, was here to choose the ring together with the daughter of the Chapman family, the second wealthiest family in the city. This was a big news that shocked the whole city! The media reporters stayed outside the shopping mall early in the morning, for fear of missing this big news. "Eliza, let's go back..." Sitting in the car, Sawyer looked at the crowd outside and felt a little afraid. He was afraid not because he had never seen something like this before.

It was...

If he was beaten in front of so many people, it would be too shameful! His fame... "Why do you want to go back?" Eliza rolled her eyes. "Do you think only Beau and Joye can come here to buy wedding rings and we can't show up here?" "The shopping mall is open for everyone." After that, Eliza directly opened the door and got out of the car. Seeing someone open the door and get off, the reporters who were guarding the mall gate immediately rushed over. When they saw that the person who got off the car was not Miss Chapman, these reporters immediately dispersed. Eliza rolled her eyes. She pulled Sawyer out of the car.

"Eliza..." Sawyer looked reluctant, but he could not stay in the car no matter how hard he tried. Eliza was a martial arts expert after all. He simply couldn't fight with a woman with great strength and good fighting skills. He could only follow behind her, feeling wronged. "Eliza, we just confirmed our relationship yesterday." "Isn't it a little hasty to buy the wedding ring today?" "Moreover, I think..." "Shut up!" Eliza was annoyed by his words. She turned around and glared hatefully at him. A look of helplessness appeared on Sawyer's handsome face. "Eliza..." But the woman in front of him apparently ignored his thoughts and dragged him directly to the entrance of the shopping mall.

The two security guards at the door raised their hands to stop her. "Miss, in order to welcome Mr. Beau and Miss Joye to pick out their wedding rings today, our mall is closed." "Come back another day to shop." Eliza knitted her brows. "Why is it so unfair?" For the sake of Beau and Joye, even the mall only operated for them? Why was it so unfair? Just for the sake of Beau, the scumbg, and Joye, the btch? Eliza narrowed her eyes slightly, raised her head, and glanced at the security guard's face coldly. "What if I must go in?" The two security guards looked at each other and smiled.

"If you must go in, don't blame us for being rude to you." "Being rude?" Eliza raised her eyebrows and said, "Okay!" After that, she walked straight to the mall. The two security guards looked at each other, and their eyes showed, "This woman is really bold." Seeing that she was about to reach the mall, the two security guards rushed forward and wanted to stop her with their arms. Unexpectedly, Eliza's hand suddenly folded "Crack crack." After the two sounds of broken bones, two security guards howled. Sawyer felt his scalp tingle. In junior high school, he had a crush on Eliza. Because of

Lyric, who was always more masculine than men, he still felt that Eliza was the most gentle woman in the world.

But now...

He looked at the hands of the two security guards hanging down feebly and felt that his wrists were in great pain. He quickly walked over, took out the money, and stuffed it into the arms of the two security guards. "Sorry, I'm sorry. My girlfriend has been in a bad mood recently. This is your compensation." The two security guards were speechless. – Had his girlfriend been dumped lately? Was she in a bad mood? Seeing Eliza and Sawyer enter, one of the security guards quickly picked up the walkie-talkie and said, "Two dangerous people went in!" "They are heading... towards the jewelry store that Mr. Valentine and Miss Young are going to!"

Beau waited for Joye to dress up for an entire hour and a half. An hour and a half later, Joye came downstairs in an expensive custom-made dress. "Sorry to keep you waiting." "It's fine, just as long as two meetings." Beau curled his lips and stood up. Without waiting for Joye to come downstairs, he walked straight out of the door. Joye furrowed her brows and glared at Beau viciously. Then, she went downstairs while carrying her intricate dress. In fact, she was not just doing makeup upstairs. While she was putting on makeup... She also made a call to Elias.

Elias said that he had left some good things in her makeup case. It was a kind of drug that could make people dizzy. He asked her to find a chance to let Beau drink it, and then take his signature when he was unconscious so that they could inherit his property without anyone knowing! After hanging up the phone, she found the drug Elias had mentioned in the makeup case. Now, this small bottle of transparent liquid was in her handbag. Joye took a deep breath and followed Beau into the car.

Although Beau was tall, handsome, and charming... But Joye was also very clear that Beau was not with her because he liked her. It was because the Benton family wanted him to marry her that they were willing to let him be the next master of the family. Since it was for the sake of benefits, it was destined not to last long. Instead of getting abandoned after Beau succeeded, she might as well cooperate with Elias and take all of Beau's assets. Men were not always reliable. But money was always reliable. With this in mind, the two of them had already arrived at the mall in the car. Joye had thought that she and Beau would attract everyone's attention once they got out of the car.

She was now the most dazzling woman in the city. All the cameras of journalists should be aimed at her. However, Joye did not expect that... When they got out of the car, only a few reporters, who were waiting for them at the entrance of the mall, noticed them. All the other reporters were reporting on a fight. "It is reported that the unknown woman is named Eliza. She is a master of martial arts." "Now, there are 5 security guards who are seriously injured and who are slightly injured for trying to block her from entering the mall..." "Because every time after she beat someone, her boyfriend would be giving out money, so no one called the police." D "The ambulance is parked at the entrance of the

mall, to prevent people who are seriously injured from appearing at any time... "Look, there is another wounded security guard on the scene..."

Joye was shocked and couldn't speak for a long time. Beau frowned and rushed in. In the shopping center. A group of security guards fell on the ground. Eliza stood in the middle of the crowd with a cold smile on her lips. "I'll ask you again. Can I go in and pick a wedding ring today?" After a day's absence, she seemed to have become thinner. Beau frowned and walked over. "Eliza, don't make trouble!" The male's low voice made Su's heart suddenly ache. The next moment, she looked up and sneered. "I want to buy a wedding ring with my boyfriend. Why do you think I'm making trouble?" "Moreover, even if I'm making trouble." "It's none of your business!"

## Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 257

### Chapter 257

Beau looked at Eliza, and his eyes were deep. He lowered his voice and asked, "You and him... have already reached the stage of getting married?" "Yes, what's wrong?" Eliza raised her head and looked coldly at Beau. "If you can hold a wedding ceremony with Joye nine days later, I can also hold it with Sawyer eight days later!" 1 "Isn't it just switching a lover?" "Don't think that you are the only one who can do that!" "I want you to know that when I fall in love with someone else, I can act way faster than you!" After that, she glanced at Sawyer, who was still giving money to the security guards who got beaten up.

"Honey, don't worry about them. Let's go in and pick the rings first!" As soon as she called him honey, Sawyer's body shook. He raised his head stiffly. What greeted him was Beau's cold eyes. He swallowed and said, "Mr. Valentine, listen to my explanation..." "Explanation?" "What's there to explain to him?" Eliza furrowed her brows and rushed forward, taking Sawyer's wrist. "Let's go in and choose the rings!" After that, she dragged Sawyer with brute force towards the direction of the jewelry store. Beau frowned. He could not bear it any longer. He rushed forward and grabbed Eliza's other hand. "Eliza, you and Sawyer just met, right?" "You just confirmed your relationship yesterday, but today you have decided to buy wedding rings. Isn't it a bit too fast?"

"Too fast?" Eliza shook off Beau's hand coldly with a cold smile on her lips, "Compared to marrying you without even meeting you officially, this is already very slow!" After that, she sneered and dragged Sawyer into the jewelry store under Beau's surprised gaze. Being dragged tightly by Eliza, Sawyer even looked back at Beau with a smile that was uglier than crying, and mouthed to him, "I was forced to!" 3 But at the moment, Beau didn't care what he said to him. His heart was filled with Eliza. She remembered. She remembered that they had gotten married before seeing each other. He had never heard her mentioning it before. Was this a sign... That his plan was actually working?

Eliza might not even know that she had unconsciously recalled some things related to the past. He took a deep breath, and he didn't know whether he was happy or sad. He was happy that she finally remembered some of her past with him.

The sad thing was that... She should be really hurt. Like Hamza, he recalled everything because of the news that Shreya had become a vegetable. Now that Eliza remembered it, did that mean... In fact, she was also suffering in her heart?

"Beau." At this moment, Joye, who had been thrown behind by Beau, walked over with a gentle smile and held his wrist. "Was that Eliza and Sawyer?" "That's right." Beau nodded faintly. "They... are also here to buy wedding rings." Joye raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Wedding ring?" "Is Eliza getting married?" As she spoke, she smiled at Beau. "I didn't expect her to find another boyfriend so quickly." She said as she led Beau into the jewelry store, "To be able to establish a relationship with Sawyer so quickly." "Perhaps when Eliza and you were together, she had been keeping in touch with Sawyer." "Otherwise, how could she get together with him so quickly and choose their wedding rings here on the same day as us?"

After that, she looked at Beau's face with a smile. "I just don't know when their wedding day will be." "If only it could be held on the same day as us. It would be so lively!" "Beau, don't you think so?" Beau narrowed his eyes. "That's right." Taking a deep breath, he suppressed his emotion and quietly entered the jewelry store with Joye. The store was very large. As soon as Beau and Joye entered, they saw Eliza and Sawyer standing in the middle of the store. They seemed to be really serious about choosing the wedding rings. Beau frowned and subconsciously pulled Joye towards Eliza. After two steps, he calmed down. He stopped and pulled Joye towards the opposite direction of Eliza and Sawyer. "Why are you avoiding them?"

Joye smiled faintly and stopped directly behind Beau. "I'm very curious what kind of ring Eliza will choose." After that, she let go of Beau's hand and strode towards Eliza and Sawyer. After taking a few steps, she realized that Beau was not following her. She smiled lightly and turned her head. "Aren't you coming to take a look?" "Or is it that you don't want to see Eliza marry someone else?" "Since that's the case, then our engagement..." Joye said gently, but every word in her words was full of threat. Beau narrowed his eyes and sneered. He walked up to Joye and asked, "Miss Young, are you threatening me?"

Joye curled her lips and gently took Beau's arm. "How could it be?" "We, the Chapman family, are counting on the Benton family's help to oppose LY Group, right?" After that, she yawned. "By the way, I remember that Sawyer is my father's adopted son. In fact, he is also my brother." "Beau, what do you think if I go to discuss with my brother and ask him to hold the wedding with Eliza on the same day as us, will he agree?" Beau snorted. "Then why don't you give it a try?" "Sounds good."

They had already walked to Eliza and Sawyer. "This is too old-fashioned." "This design is too complicated." "This design is too simple." "This is too common. I want it to be

unique.” “This...” Eliza’s picky voice sounded. Beau raised his eyebrows slightly. He remembered that Braint and Demarion had prepared wedding rings for him and her before. Later on, they even used this ring to bully Esme once. However, the ring was chosen by the two little guys: He and Eliza had been together for so long... He had never accompanied her and let her choose the ring personally. “Miss Lawson is really picky.” Joye let out a soft laugh and let go of Beau. She walked up to Eliza and said, “You’re no longer the eldest daughter of the Chapman family but you’re still arrogant.”

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### Chapter 258

Joye’s words made Eliza laugh. She hooked her lips and raised her hand to hold Sawyer’s arm. “Who told you that only Miss Chapman is qualified to be picky?” “Even if I’m not the Miss Chapman, I’m also Sawyer’s fiancée.” “My fiance is rich and I can be picky. Do you have to meddle in our affairs?” After that, she glanced coldly at Joye and Beau behind her. “If Miss Young is not convinced, why don’t you be as picky as me?” “You’re not picky...”

She hooked her lips and said in a long voice, “Is it because your fiance doesn’t love you enough and is unwilling to pay for it?” Eliza’s words were full of provocation. How could Joye, who looked highly of herself, withstand such mockery from Eliza? She snorted and took a step back to hold Beau’s arm. “Eliza, my fiance is still your ex-husband no matter what.” “You know how much money and power he has, don’t you?” “Weren’t you talking nonsense?” Eliza raised her lips and snuggled her head into Sawyer’s arms. She said with a cold smile, “It turns out that you, Miss Chapman, also know that your current fiance is the man I don’t want.” ? As soon as she finished her words, the surrounding air suddenly became cold. Beau, who was being held in Joye’s arm, narrowed his eyes. His cold gaze landed on Eliza’s face. She was getting bolder and bolder!

How dare she say that he was the man she did not want! Sawyer held back his laughter so much that he almost suffered internal injuries. Right now, he really wanted to interview Mr. Valentine, who thought that he was smart enough to make Eliza sad in order to help her regain her memories but ended up in this state himself... He was curious with his current thought. He took a deep breath and tried to suppress the laughter in his heart. He was afraid that he would be assassinated the next second. In the cold and silent air, Joye twisted her eyebrows tightly. “Eliza, I know that you have been abandoned, and you feel imbalance.”

“But people should only speak the truth when they talk.” “Isn’t it because my fiancé, Beau, chose to be with me that he broke up with you?” “He’s the one who abandoned you, not the other way round. Why did you say that he is the man you don’t. want now?” She could not help laughing. “Are you just trying to save your dignity?” Eliza also smiled. “Who on earth is the one who’s saving her dignity?” “Miss Young, even if Beau



was the one who abandoned me, he is still the man I don't want." "What's more..." Eliza turned her head and looked at the crowd in the distance. There was a hint of a smile on her lips. "Even if Miss Young is telling the truth." "Beau abandoned me because of you." "Then what are you? A mistress?"

"Or some other thing with insidious means?" Joye widened her eyes. Eliza's two sentences left her speechless. She suddenly didn't know what to say! She reached out her hand and pointed at Eliza's face as she trembled. "You... you..." Didn't she lose her memory? Previously, she was still a stupid girl who only knew how to fight. Why did she become so sharp-tongued in just a few days? "What are you trying to say?" Eliza rolled her eyes at her and then coldly looked at Beau behind her. Although she had told herself countless times not to care about him. However, when she saw Beau's face, her heart felt as if it was being torn apart. She took a deep breath and took Sawyer's arm. "Come, let's go select the rings over there. Don't look at these eyesores."

After that, she dragged Sawyer and turned to leave. "Mr. Valentine." Sawyer only had time to greet Beau before he was dragged away by Eliza. "Beau, look at her!" Joye stomped her feet in anger as she watched Eliza leave in such a carefree manner. "How dare she say that about you? She's going too far!" Beau looked at her back and narrowed his eyes slightly. "She's really gone too far." She actually said that he was the man she did not want. When this matter was over and she had recovered her memory, he wanted to ask her if he was the man she wanted. "I can't believe she's such a pestering woman."

How did she manage to give birth to three lovely kids?" After that, Joye tucked some of her hair behind her ears. "By the way, Beau, as I mentioned before, what do you think about sending Demarion and Liliana to foster care?" "Demarion and Liliana are so close with Eliza. I'm afraid that after we get married, they won't accept me in a short time and will go against me." "Send them to foster care for a few years first and only bring them back after I give birth to our children." "They will understand you and me after they've grown up." "What do you think?" Beau narrowed his eyes slightly. "We'll talk about it after we get married."

Joye frowned and was not satisfied. It was not like she didn't know how clever Eliza's kids were! If she didn't get rid of the two annoying kids, Demarion and Liliana, her married life would not be happy! Thinking of this, she bit her lips. While choosing the rings with Beau, she continued to pretend to say casually, "I've recently contacted a few good households in Sage City. They were overjoyed when they heard that they're going to raise the kids for the young master of Benton family!" "I plan to settle this matter before we get married. After our wedding is held, I'll let Demarion and Liliana move out, okay?"

Beau narrowed his eyes and remained silent. Joye was a good friend of Lucija, and she helped Lucija to come out with ideas to go against Eliza. He always thought that Joye was a smart woman. However, what he did not expect was... When the real fortune fell on her, she would be so complacent. Before they got married, she had shown her

attitude as the stepmother to his kids. Did she forget that Liliana had been raised in the Benton family since childhood? The Benton family's love for Liliana was even deeper than his own love for Liliana. Send Demarion and Liliana to foster care? How could she even think of this?

If the three little kids in the family knew her idea, she would not live for more than ten days. And at the same time... "Damn it!" "Oh my god!" In Benton family's villa, Demarion and Liliana were sitting side by side on a small bench. They listened to Joye's words over there and at the same time, widened their eyes in shock. "It's interesting" Braint was sitting in Sawyer's villa, listening to Joye's words while smiling. "Demarion, Liliana, how can you tolerate this?" "I can't stand it!" "I definitely can't stand it." Demarion frowned hard. Liliana clenched her fists. "How about this." Braint smiled. "Tonight, shall we invite Miss Joye to have dinner with us?"

## Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 259

### Chapter 259

In the shopping mall in Sage City. Joye took nearly an hour to finally choose the ring. When they made the payment, she leaned on Beau's shoulder. "Beau, where are we going next? To choose a wedding dress?" Beau frowned and looked at the time. "Okay." After he finished speaking, Joye raised her voice on purpose. "Well, let's go to choose the wedding dress." In the distance, Eliza, who had just picked the ring, frowned and turned to look at Sawyer. Sawyer was resigned to fate and sighed.

"So, are we going to choose a wedding dress too?" Eliza looked at him with a smile, "Congratulations, you have learned well!" She was obviously saying something in a naughty manner, but Sawyer could not bring himself to laugh. He managed to squeeze out a bitter smile. Seeing his ugly expression, Eliza's brows twitched. She carefully moved close to his ear and said in a low voice, "Well, when we're back tonight, tell me about your girlfriends." "I'll help you get one or two back, okay?" Hearing Eliza's words, Sawyer's eyes lit up instantly! He excitedly looked at Eliza's face, "Are you serious?"

Eliza curled her lips and was amused by his excitement. "Of course." As she spoke, she turned around and walked out. "But I'm very curious, how did you suddenly get together with more than a dozen girls?" "And, it seems that you care about every one of them very much." Sawyer lightly smiled. "You don't know this, do you? I have a dozen female netizens online." "They have different characteristics I like." "Some of them are gentle and kind. They will comfort the trauma of me being bullied by my sister every day."

"Some of them are hot-tempered. When I was experiencing unfair things, they swore for me and made me feel good." "And some of them will give me advice when I have problems." "Some of them can sing, some can paint, and some can write poems..." The more Sawyer said, the more excited he became. "They said that they would only be

spending time with me on the Internet, but would not do anything with me in reality.”  
“Actually, I also know that in reality, it’s impossible for me to have so many girlfriends.”  
“It is absolutely impossible for a woman to have more than a dozen of these characteristics...” “That’s why I’ve always been in an online relationship with them.” “To obtain the comfort of the soul.” Eliza was confused. “That’s why.” “These female netizens are actually the objects of your express on the Internet?” “It has nothing to do with a real girlfriend?”

“No.”

Sawyer’s answer was very honest. “In reality, with a girl like Lyric with me, I can’t get a girlfriend.” Eliza, “...” “Why is that?” “I should put the blame on your father... no, Joye’s father.” Sawyer and Eliza walked out of the shopping mall together and he opened the car door for Eliza in a natural manner. “Since Lyric is older than me, Hamza has always asked me to protect Lyric since young.” “Before I became an adult, Hamza had told me that if Lyric doesn’t get married, I can’t get married and leave her alone.” After that, he sighed. “Do you think that a woman with Lyric’s character can find a boyfriend?” “If she can’t find a boyfriend, how can I find a girlfriend?” Eliza, “...” For a moment, she did not know whether she should say that Sawyer was a man of his word or he was stupid...

These words were supposed to be Hamza’s excuse for him to take good care of Lyric, right? Why did he really believe in everything? And why did he not even look for a girlfriend just for this one sentence... What a weirdo... Full of doubts, she got into the passenger seat of the car. Sawyer sat down in the driver’s seat and no longer discussed Lyric with Eliza. Instead, he started chatting with her about his dozens of girlfriends. When Eliza heard him talking about those women, she couldn’t help but laugh out loud. From afar, when Beau and Joye walked out of the mall, they saw Sawyer’s car. Sawyer was sitting in the driver’s seat, and Eliza was sitting in the passenger’s seat. He didn’t know what they were talking about. Both of them seemed to be in a good mood.

Occasionally, Eliza’s lively laughter would also be transmitted over. “Tsk tsk.” Joye snorted coldly and looked in the direction of Eliza. Then she sighed with slight regret. “Beau, I thought that Eliza would still miss you more or less.” “I thought that she was with Sawyer because she wanted to make you angry.” “But ...” She took another look at Eliza, who was in the car laughing happily with Sawyer. “It seems that she has really fallen in love with someone else.” “She just got together with Sawyer yesterday, but she started to look for the wedding dress and rings today..” “A woman can really change fast.”

Beau frowned and stared at Eliza in the distance. He didn’t take Joye’s words seriously. But... He gazed at the woman in the distance. She laughed so happily that it didn’t seem like she was faking it. It seemed... She really enjoyed the time she spent with Sawyer. At least, no one but him could give her the smile on her face during this period of time. He thought that only he could make Eliza laugh so happily. But unexpectedly... Sawyer could also do the same. Looking at Eliza’s smile, Beau’s heart was filled with

mixed feelings. Since he was a child, as long as he made a decision, even if the result was hard to accept, he would not regret it.

But now...

Watching his beloved woman being so happy in front of other men. For the first time, he began to doubt whether his decision was right or wrong... At this moment, Beau's phone rang. It was from Demarion. He frowned and told Joye about it. Then he went to the corner to pick up the call. "Daddy." The little fellow on the other end of the line smiled and said, "Braint and Liliana would like to invite you and Miss Joye to dinner tonight!" Beau furrowed his brows in disbelief. "Why do you suddenly want to eat with her?" If he remembered correctly, when he mentioned his plan to the three kids earlier, the three of them had expressed their unwillingness to see Joye and said that they would like to stay as far away from her as possible.

Why did they suddenly want to invite her over for dinner in only two days? "Of course to know her better." Demarion said with a smile, "Braint is afraid that you will be schemed by this terrible woman." "So I installed a listening software in your phone." "We've heard what she said about sending us away just now!" "So we'd like to entertain her tonight!" Beau, "...". He remembered that he had already deleted the listening software Braint had installed in his phone... Demarion smiled as he could guess his doubts at the moment. "It's a listening device installed in Joye's phone." "In short, please convey to her that we want to invite her to dinner in sincerity, that's enough!" Beau curled his lips. "What if I'm not willing to send the message?"

## **Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 260**

### **Chapter 260**

Demarion clearly did not expect Beau to give such an answer. The little fellow on the other side of the phone paused, then frowned and asked, "Daddy, why don't you want to?" "Did you fall in love with Miss Young and want to protect her now?" "Don't forget, you still have our mommy!" "If you don't bring mommy back after ten days, I'll take Liliana away from home!" The little guy's words caused Beau to chuckle. "I didn't say that I want to protect her, but, I have a condition if you want me to do something for you." Demarion knitted his brows. "Mr. Valentine." "Do you have to bargain even with your son?" "No?" Beau raised his eyebrows.

"If that's the case, there's no need for further discussion." "All right, all right!". Demarion curled his lips and said in a consoling tone, "Tell us what the condition is. We will try our best to satisfy you." Beau couldn't help but smile, "It's actually very simple." "Since it was the three of you who invited Joye to dinner..." "Then let Braint persuade your mommy to watch from a distance." Demarion, "?" "Why is that?" Beau curled his lips and turned to look at Joye, who was wearing a complex and exquisite long dress in the

distance. A cold smile appeared on his lips. "Your mommy is not happy because of her today."

"Since you guys want to mess with her, then let your mommy witness the scene." "That way, she might feel better." Demarion, "... After a while, the little fellow sighed. "Mr. Valentine." "In the aspect of spoiling a woman... you are the expert." He thought that his father was enchanted by Joye's beauty and didn't want her to be tortured too badly by them. But to his surprise, his father only cared about his mommy! "That's settled then." Beau smiled faintly. "I'll go tell Joye now." After that, he hung up the phone directly. In fact, he wanted Eliza to watch the scene tonight... Because he had another motive.

Although he believed that Eliza would definitely not be interested in Sawyer. However, his wife kept flirting with another man, which made him really uncomfortable. Another good thing about Braint bringing Eliza along tonight to watch the show She could not continue her date with Sawyer. Thinking of this, Beau put away his mobile phone and strode back to Joye. "Who did you talk to? Why did it take so long?"

Joye asked with a smile. "It's Demarion." His voice was faint. "He wants to have dinner with you tonight with Braint and Liliana." Joye frowned. She really hated Eliza's three children. She also knew that these three children did not like her. They took the initiative to ask her out for a meal... It was absolutely nothing good!

But... "Before we get married, you'd better build a good relationship with them. Even if you want to send them away in the future, you should let them think it's not your idea, isn't it?" Seeing Joye's resistance, Beau quickly comforted her. "If not, even if I said it was my idea, they wouldn't listen to me." "At that time, they will hold grudges against you. Who knows how they will talk about you outside..." Beau's words were delivered through Joye's listening software on the phone to Demarion and Liliana in the Benton residence. The two little kids looked at each other. Their daddy was too disloyal, wasn't he?

In order to cheat Joye to have dinner with them, he even told her that they would hold grudges against her! Liliana pursed her lips and took off her earphone. "I don't want to listen anymore!" "When this is over, I won't forgive daddy so easily!" Demarion sighed and started counting on his fingers. How many people had Beau offended just because he wanted to restore his mommy's memories... At this moment, after hearing Beau's words, Joye slightly frowned. He had already said so much. If she did not agree, it seemed a little unreasonable. After thinking for a while, Joye sighed. "Then... okay." After getting Joye's answer, Beau looked down at the time.

"There's something else I have to do in the company." "As for the wedding dress, go and have a look yourself." "I'll book a place for dinner tonight. I'll pick you up." After that, he directly turned around and left without giving Joye a chance to speak. Joye frowned and subconsciously wanted to reach out to grab him, but she didn't manage to catch him. Looking at his back as he left in a hurry, Joye clenched her teeth. The driver came

over. "Miss Chapman, Mr. Valentine said that you can go and choose the wedding dress by yourself... Are we going to the wedding dress store now?"

Joye twisted her eyebrows hard, turned her head, and glared at the driver. "F\*ck off!" Without the groom, who would she show the bridal dress to? To the driver? "Go home!" Joye angrily spat out these two words, went out of the shopping mall, and got into the car. When the car started, Joye's phone rang before she could calm down. It was a call from Elias. "My people have already seen that Beau has left."

There was a hint of coldness in his voice on the other end of the line. "You didn't use the drug I gave you?" Joye twisted her eyebrows and said, "Mr. Valentine, you have to give me some time".

"The relationship between Beau and me is not as good as you think. To put it bluntly, it is a business marriage. It is already a miracle that he would agree." "In such a short period of time, I can't..." "But I have a way to end the lives of your family members in Krine." Elias's voice was faint. "Your fifty-year-old mother is in the countryside. Her health has always been poor." D "If she knew that you've become someone else's child, what would she do?" Joye bit her lip and held the phone tightly in her hand. "Elias, what exactly do you want?" Every word of her seemed to be squeezed out from her teeth. "It's very simple." Elias's lips curled into a smile. "Use the drug that I gave you tonight." "There are still ten days left. Let's take our time."

"Tonight, I just want to test your sincerity." "How is it, Miss Young? It's not difficult, right?" Joye bit her lip. "I don't quite understand." "Even if Beau isn't your biological brother, he has already returned to the Benton family." "By right, he should no longer be able to compete with you for the Valentine family's inheritance." "Why are you still unwilling to let him go?" On the other end of the line, Elias was silent for a moment. After a long time, he sneered. "This is not a question you should ask." "Also, I'm not only targeting Beau, but also the Chapman family." "But I didn't find out how the Chapman family had offended you." "You don't need to know." Elias coldly spat out these words and hung up the phone. He put the phone away and closed his eyes. The scene of Liam dying appeared before his eyes. Back then.. Lucija's father died in a fight that had something to do with the Chapman family.