

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 271

Chapter 271

Returning to the villa from the wedding dress store, Eliza yawned tiredly and went back to her room to rest. She had not slept well the entire night after learning of what Beau had done. Now she was so sleepy. Braint stood at the door, looking at her as if he wanted to speak but stopped several times. In the end, he sighed and said, "Mommy, have a good rest." "Everything will be different when you wake up." Eliza frowned. Suddenly, she thought... It seemed that Braint had never slept with her.

Thinking of this, she curled her lips, got up directly from the bed, strode to the door, picked him up directly and put him on her bed. Braint's eyes widened in shock. "Mommy, you..." "Sleep with mommy." She followed Beau's example of hugging her to sleep. She held Braint in her arms and covered his eyes with her hands. "Close your eyes and sleep well with Mommy." In the beginning, Braint stiffened. Even though he knew that Eliza was his own mother.

But...

He was already five years old. From he was a toddler, he and his brother all thought that their mommy was dead, so they never grew up in her arms like other children. Father was very busy. Grandpa was even busier. The family butler and servants did not dare to be too intimate with them. The servants who took care of him and Demarion were responsible for making them eat, dress, and make sure they didn't cry or make noise. But...

There had never been a woman who could hold him like this. He was five years old. Today was the first time that he was held in mommy's arms and have a chance to sleep with her. Braint was a little timid. But he felt happy. It was only when he heard Eliza's even breathing that Braint let out a deep breath and gently lifted his arm to embrace her. "Mommy..." Braint rested his head on Eliza's arm. His heart was soft and his voice was soft. At that moment, he was no longer the young genius, Braint. He was mommy's five-year-old son.

Eliza slept all the way until evening. She was in a daze, but she still didn't forget to hold Braint in her arms. But for some unknown reason, Braint, who was in her arms seemed to have grown up.

His head was twice as big, and his body had also become bigger and stronger. Could it be a dream? He dreamed that his son had grown up! As she thought about this, she still closed her eyes and tightly hugged the person in her embrace. After some time, the person in her arms moved. She frowned and said with her eyes closed, "Don't move. Let's sleep for a while more."

The person in her arms really stopped moving. "Good boy." Satisfied, she planted a kiss on "Braint's" head before hugging him and continued to sleep. . . She didn't know how much time had passed... The annoying ringing of her cell phone rang in the room. Over and over again. Eliza's brows tightly furrowed. Who called her at this time?

The person in her arms moved. After a while, she heard the man's deep voice, "Hello?" "Well, okay." "I'm sleeping with her." "Why can't I sleep during the day?" "Let's talk about it later. She hasn't woken up yet..." Even though that voice was suppressed, Eliza heard every single word.

This... She suddenly woke up! It was not her cell phone that rang just now! Moreover, this low and deep male voice... Beau! Eliza instantly opened her eyes and got up. As expected. The person sitting on her bed was no longer her own son, Braint! Instead, it was Beau, who was dressed in a black suit, looking noble and arrogant! A chill instantly sprang from the soles of her feet to the top of her head. Eliza sat up and swept her cold gaze over the man in front of her. "Why are you here?!" "I slept with Braint in my arms. How did you get in here?" Beau put down his phone, then turned around and looked at Eliza.

Then.....

He got out of bed and took out a piece of washboard under the bed. Under Eliza's shocked gaze, Beau knelt down. Eliza, "... What was he doing? "Eliza." Even though he was kneeling on the washboard, the noble aura on his body did not diminish in the slightest. His gaze fixed on Eliza's face, and the light in his eyes was complicated. "I was wrong." Eliza, "... She had just woken up and her mind was a little blurry. "Beau." "What are you... doing?" His eyes darkened. "I did something wrong." "I just want you to find the happiness you have lost, but I didn't think about your feelings."

"I already had a good chat with Braint, Demarion and Liliana this afternoon." "I know, you are angry with me." "I won't ask you to forgive me immediately, but I hope..." Beau looked up and said, "Don't ignore me." Eliza: "... She covered her head and didn't know what to say. She only slept for a while because she was too sleepy. Why did... the world seemed to have changed once she woke up? Beau, who had always been arrogant and made his own decisions, actually took the initiative to apologize to her? He even prepared a washboard? Was kneeling on the washboard something a CEO like him should do?

Also, Braint, Demarion and Liliana sold her out so quickly? "Braint even secretly replaced himself with Beau?" She actually slept with Beau for the whole afternoon? All the questions instantly rushed into Eliza's mind. She clutched her clothes tightly with both hands. "You... wait." "You asked me to calm down." After that, she glanced at Beau's knees that were still kneeling on the washboard. "Get... get up first." "It's not good for your health." Beau took a deep look at her before he stood up from the washboard. "If you want, I can continue to kneel at any time."

Eliza: “. ” “Don’t you feel ashamed?” Beau smiled. “There’s nothing shameful about kneeling on the washboard for your wife.” It was the most shameful thing if he lost his wife. Eliza helplessly rubbed her glabella and said, “You... you go out first.” “Let Braint, Demarion and Liliana in...” “No, let Braint come in alone.” . She was completely in a mess now. Beau smiled, “Okay.” After a while, he turned around and left. The little fellow in gray home clothes pushed the door and came in timidly. “Mommy...” Eliza waved at him. “Come here.” “Come to bed.” Braint pursed his lips and asked timidly, “Mommy, are you angry?” Eliza ignored his words and continued to wave at him. “Come here.” Braint bit his lip, took a deep breath and climbed onto the bed. With a thud, just as he climbed onto the bed, Eliza tapped him lightly on the head. “You’re quite bold, have you learned how to betray me?”

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 272

Chapter 272

A look of grievance appeared on Braint’s face. “Mommy...” “In fact, it wasn’t me who wanted to betray you... it was daddy who forced me out.” The little boy twitched his lips, and his face was full of grievances. “I didn’t want to wake you up, and I didn’t want to be carried out by him. I fought fiercely!” After that, he lifted his clothes, revealing his wrist, which had turned red because of Beau’s grip. “Mommy, look!” Eliza frowned and looked at Braint’s wrist. Sure enough, it was a red mark left by Beau’s big hand. D She looked at Braint suspiciously. “Was it really your daddy who did this?” Braint nodded and said, “Mommy, I really didn’t betray you.”

With this, he pointed to the ceiling. “I can swear!”, Looking at Braint’s expression, Eliza couldn’t scold him no matter how much she wanted to. She sighed and gently pulled Braint into her arms. “It’s not that Mommy doesn’t believe you, but...” – She took a deep breath. “I hope you, Demarion and Liliana will not interfere in the affairs between your daddy and me.” “Our feelings will not affect our love for you.” Braint nodded seriously. “I understand.” If daddy hadn’t pleaded with him, telling him that he would give mommy the best wedding in the future, and also agreed to Liliana’s request to kneel on the washboard for mommy... He wouldn’t promise to let his daddy come in and replace his position. He had been waiting for his mommy’s embrace for five years!

Thinking of this, he took a deep breath and looked up at Eliza’s face. “Mommy, will you forgive daddy?” Eliza closed her eyes and released a deep sigh. “I don’t know.” If it was back then, after she saw Beau apologizing to her, she would have forgiven him directly. At the very least, seeing a great CEO like Beau kneeling before her on the washboard would shock her and make her forgive him. But the current Eliza did not feel anything at all. It was as if her feelings for Beau had been exhausted. She was actually well aware of how good he was to her. She also knew that he did all this for her.

But she was clear that her previous passion to him was no longer there. 2 His deception made her feelings of love and hate for him disappear almost overnight. She didn't find it hard to forgive Beau. If she did not forgive him... She did not feel emotional at all. She didn't know what had happened to her. Perhaps, she was tired of being cheated on? Eliza stared at Braint for a long time before an idea popped into her mind. "I can forgive him." "But I want to break up with him for some time." Braint instantly widened his eyes.

"How long?" Eliza shook her head. "I don't know." Perhaps, after a while, she would be able to regain her feelings for Beau. Perhaps, she would never be able to find it back for the rest of her life." But she knew very well that she needed to go to a place without Beau to calm down for a while. Only then could she have time and space to think about the relationship between them in the future. Braint pursed his lips. "Mommy, I didn't mean to speak up for daddy... but, just take a look." Braint took out his mobile phone. Today's news of Sage City was all over the phone. . LY Group had fallen. The company was brought down under the overwhelming attack of the Sahil Group. Everyone in the news felt sorry for LY Group.

They felt that Sahil Group had won a pyrrhic victory. However, there was one more piece of shocking news: "Beau announced that his engagement with Miss Chapman Joye was cancelled because Joye's identity was controversial." "Shocking! The Young Lady of the Chapman family is not Joye! Hamza brought out the DNA identification report!" One news after another, Eliza felt a little dizzy. With patience, she read the news one by one. When she finished reading the last news, her cell phone rang. It was Graciana. "Eliza! I just woke up and saw so much news!" "Is Beau crazy?" "Julian said before that Beau had been slowly laying out a plan and wanted to destroy the LY Group." "At that time, I also thought that he was hypocritical.

The LY Group was aiming at the Chapman family. Why did he treat that matter so seriously?" "In the end, not only did he not use the tactic of dragging the LY Group, he even cancelled his engagement with Joye!" "Even Joye is not Miss Chapman!" "Since Joye is not Miss Chapman, then Miss Chapman is likely to be you!" "Eliza, it turns out that what Beau did was all for you!" Graciana's voice was extremely excited. "Sure enough, I didn't pick the wrong person. You didn't pick the wrong person!" "However..." Graciana paused. "There's one more thing I don't understand." "Since Beau did all this for you and even engaged to Joye in order to find out the relationship between Joye and Elias, why didn't he tell you before?"

"Isn't he afraid that you will be sad?" Eliza closed her eyes and smiled bitterly. "What he wants is for me to be sad." On the other end of the line, Graciana was silent for a few seconds. "Why is that?" "Because." Eliza took a deep breath. Even saying this made her feel that it was ridiculous. "Because he found a solution to my amnesia." "That is, only when I have experienced extreme sadness can I remember all my past memories." Graciana's voice suddenly rose. "So, Beau only made you sad because he wanted to restore your memories!?" "Then he really loves you very much. Eliza.." Eliza laughed coldly.

“Do you also think those memories more important than Beau?” Graciana paused. After a long while, she sighed. “Are you angry with him?” “You remember now. Of course, you don’t remember how painful it was when you had no memory.” “You shut yourself in the kitchen every day and cooked a dish ten times, twenty times.” “You even secretly cried in the kitchen. You thought that you were far inferior to the Eliza in the past...” Graciana’s voice was a little low. “The way you secretly cried.” “Beau saw it.”

“At that time, he told me that no matter what, he would restore your memories, no matter what the price was.” “You.... really don’t plan to forgive him?”

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 273

Chapter 273

Eliza’s hand that was holding the phone suddenly stalled. She bit her lips silently. Her heart seemed to be hit by something. It was painful and shocking. She bit her lip. Now, all her memories were restored. Therefore, when it came to the pain of having no memory, she almost could not feel it and almost forgot whether she was really suffering at that time. Graciana’s voice continued, “Eliza, I think what Beau had done is indeed wrong.” “But, he did it out of love, he was being considerate to you.” “Of course, I’m not forcing you to forgive him. After all, he was wrong.” “I’m just telling you the truth. I hope you won’t doubt Beau’s feelings for you just because of your one sided understanding...” Eliza bit down on her lips.

She wanted to say something, but in the end, she couldn’t say anything. – She sighed. “Thank you, Graciana.” After that, Eliza directly hung up the phone. She needed to calm down. She really needed to calm down. Beau’s apology and Graciana’s persuasion... Did she really have to forgive Beau just like that? Even though he was doing this out of goodwill and wanted her to regain her memories.. However, could she really just let go of her sadness just like that? She thought that no one would know how much she had suffered on the day Beau abandoned her. But now, because of Beau’s painstaking efforts, did she need to let go of her sadness of being cheated and choose to forgive him again? She took a deep breath and got up to open the door.

Outside the door, Beau was standing in the corridor with three children. Seeing her open the door and come out, he quickly turned around and looked at her seriously. “Eliza, where are you going?” Eliza coldly swept a glance at him. Without saying anything, she directly walked downstairs. Beau followed her shamelessly. She went to the kitchen to make coffee, and he followed her to the kitchen. She went to the living room and turned on the TV. She watched the news while drinking coffee. He also sat down on the sofa, drinking water while watching the news. With him around, Eliza couldn’t even pay attention to the news at all. Even if Beau didn’t say or do anything beside her, she would still feel uncomfortable all over. She frowned and finally stood up

and went to the small garden outside. Beau also followed behind her. She went to the artificial lake, so did he.

She walked to the pavilion, so did he. Eliza finally couldn't take it anymore. She turned around irritably and glanced helplessly at Beau. "Can you stop following me?" He looked at her with a smile and said very cheekily, "You're finally willing to talk to me?" Eliza rolled her eyes. She really didn't want to talk to him! But this stalking tactic really annoyed her! "Beau." She took a deep breath and looked at him seriously. "Could you please let me have my own time?" Beau pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "I didn't say anything." Eliza, "...". It was true that he did not say anything. However, as long as he stood beside her, she would feel uncomfortable. There was no need to make a sound at all! Taking a deep breath, she turned around and looked at Beau's face.

"Mr. Valentine, I have to remind you that you and I are divorced." 1 "Even if your engagement with Joye is cancelled, the relationship between you and I are still the same as before, that is the relationship between ex-husband and ex-wife." "So please don't follow your ex-wife around. If you keep following me, I will call the police!" After that, she glared at him fiercely and turned to leave. Beau stood where he was, looking at her back and couldn't help but smile. "Eliza! Beau's voice was low and tender. "When did I say that I divorced you?" 23 Eliza's steps suddenly stopped. She looked back and glanced at him in a puzzled manner. "You are engaged to Joye. How can you not divorce me?" About divorce, she had never really faced this problem. She just felt... When Beau married her, she didn't need to show up or take any photos. In that case, their divorce should only be a matter of formality to Beau. When they got married, the bride and groom could even get married without taking photos.

Then the divorce didn't require both of them to be on the spot, did it?

But now, Beau's words puzzled her. "How did you get engaged to Joye if you... didn't divorce me?" Beau smiled and said, "It's just a verbal engagement." Eliza frowned in shock. "Then she agreed?" Beau shrugged his shoulders. "Of course she didn't agree, I made an excuse for it." "I told her that when we get married, she will see our divorce certificate." Eliza was shocked speechless for a long time. "But... aren't you afraid..." "From the beginning, I never intended to marry Joye." He looked at her, his gaze deep and bottomless. "Eliza, you should know why I got engaged to her." "I've always felt that..." "Stop it." Eliza took a deep breath and interrupted him. "Beau, stop pestering me." "Could you please let me calm down?" "Don't force me to make a decision."

"When you made the decision earlier on, you didn't ask for my opinion." "Please respect my will now, okay?" Beau's last words were choked back by her. There was a deathly silence between the two of them. After a long time, Beau sighed and said with a wry smile, "I didn't expect... this to happen." "You're right, I really... should respect your opinion." He looked at her deeply again. "LY Group has fallen, and Elias is missing." "In order to prevent him from targeting you, I will send someone to protect you." "I won't appear...these few days" After saying that, Beau took a deep breath and turned to leave.

Eliza stood where she was, looking at his somewhat lonely back. Her heart was slightly aching. "I thought that my daughter would be as cool as before. She would beat him off if she didn't like him to follow her." After Beau left for a long time, a middle-aged man's voice sounded behind Eliza. Eliza frowned and subconsciously turned around. On the rock behind the pavilion, Hamza sat there with indifferent eyes. He was full of noble spirit and arrogance, which made people glance at him sideways. Seeing her turn around to look at him, he smiled faintly. "Why? You can't use all your martial arts skills against Beau?"

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 274

Chapter 274

Eliza looked at his face and couldn't help but laugh. "Mr. Chapman." Hamza hooked his lips, "Are you still calling me Mr. Chapman now?" "Then what else should I call you? Dad?" Eliza took a deep breath and sat down on the bench. She looked at Hamza coldly and said, "A father who plotted with others to frame his own daughter?" "Sorry, I can't call you that." "I would rather believe that my biological father is Luca, the drunkard man who has been living in the slums."

At the mention of Luca, Eliza frowned slightly. She seemed to have not seen Luca for a long time. Since Hamza appeared, Luca seemed to have evaporated from the world.

Thinking of this, she sighed. Although after reconciling with Luca, the relationship between her and Luca had not been very good. However, Luca did treat her as his own daughter. He cared about her as much as the others' fathers cared about them. The reason why he disappeared... Eliza speculated that Luca was afraid that his existence would affect the reconciling between her and Hamza, so he chose not to show up. Luca, as her adopted father, had already done this. What about Hamza, her so-called biological father? When he learned that she was his own daughter, the first thing he did was not reconcile with her but cheat her with Beau.

He was even willing to admit that Joye, the fake, was his biological daughter. Faced with such Hamza, Eliza wasn't willing to admit that he was her father, nor was she willing to acknowledge him. It was as if reuniting with him was a form of hurt and humiliation for her. Hamza frowned. It was obvious that he had seen the resistance in Eliza's eyes. He couldn't help but laugh. "You already hate me so much because of this?" "Of course." Eliza looked at him with a faint smile. "So you don't need to waste your time on me, Mr. Chapman." "I know you're the same as others. You must be trying to persuade me to make peace with Beau and forgive him."

"But, you misjudged your position." "I would rather listen to Luca's advice than listen to you." "Who said I was going to persuade you?" — ... Hamza looked up at the sky and couldn't help but laugh. "Don't you want to know why I have been missing for so many

years?" Eliza frowned and glanced at him.. Actually... she was not too interested in where he had gone or what he had done. 3 But she also wanted to know how he would persuade her in the future. She looked up at him and said nothing.

Hamza closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Treating amnesia with extreme sadness... that is actually my experience."

"I am the same as you. My memory was washed away by drugs, and I couldn't remember the woman I love most in my life." "Until I heard that she had become a vegetable and could never wake up..." "I just got my memories of her back from the sorrow that went deep into my bones." "After that, Beau came to me and said that he wanted to help you and me, and our family to get together again..." He turned his head and said, "Beau made this decision partly because of me." "So..." He stared fixedly at Eliza's face. "I respect any of your decisions." Eliza raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Chapman, do you know what I want to do?" He shrugged his shoulders and smiled. "Perhaps, I know."

Eliza disappeared. No matter how hard Beau tried, he could not find her. In the entire Sage City, there was no record of Eliza's departure. Before she left, she left Beau a letter. She said that she needed to be quiet for a period of time, and after a period of time, if she was in a good mood, she would appear.

The reason why she didn't bring three children was because she knew that whether it was the Braint, Demarion or Liliana, they would always hope that their parents could make peace and would secretly reveal her position. At the end of the letter, she drew a big smile. "You don't have to search for me. As long as you sincerely reflect and take good care of the children, I will come back to you." Beau locked himself in the study for an entire week. Noah had brought his men to search all over Sage City, but they had not been able to find any news about her. They found out that Elias had fled back to Krine.

At the same time, he stabbed Matthew and rescued Lucija by force. "Sir." Noah stood in the study, quietly staring at the bearded man who had not left the house for a long time. "Madam said that as long as you sincerely repent and take good care of the three children, she will come back sooner or later." "You..." "Do you want to stop being decadent?" Beau closed his eyes, the smile on his lips grew more and more bitter. "I'm not in the mood." Noah sighed. "Sir." "I've also thought about it during this period of time... Was your previous decision wrong?" Eliza, who had no memory, was only secretly crying and secretly in pain. But she treated him as good as before she lost her memory. If he didn't let her regain her memory, then she would be the only one in pain. But the current situation suggested that Madam was not upset and she even left alone. But he was so decadent.

"I don't regret it." Beau took a deep breath and looked down at the documents on the table. This was a piece of news from Krine. In the past few days, a mysterious woman had come to Krine and started a martial arts school. She only accepted female students

and taught the girls how to protect themselves. The fee was very cheap, 0.20 dollars for every class. Seeing that Beau was reading the news, Noah frowned. "Who brought this kind of news to your desk?" He glanced at the news and scoffed at the woman's behavior in the news... "0.20 dollars for a class. She can't even earn rent in a year, can she?" "It's probably the daughter of a rich family who is joking with the girls from ordinary families." Beau smiled and said, "Perhaps, she is really the daughter of a rich family." After that, he turned on his computer and searched for the news on Wushu Pavilion.

In the video, the woman with an ugly birthmark was standing heroically in front of a group of girls, telling them the basics of self-defense. Her voice was not pleasant and her face was ugly. However, it made Beau's lips curl up. He watched that video for five times. Finally, he turned off the computer and looked at Noah. "Pack up. Let's return to Krine." Noah widened his eyes. "Sir, are you... going back to Krine?" "Are you going to stop looking for Madam?" During this period of time, their people had already searched all the traffic records, and there was no news of Eliza leaving the Sage City. He was sure that she was still in the Sage City. Leave just like that... Were they going to stop looking for her? "I'm not searching anymore." Beau's lips curled up into a smile. "Return to Krine." "I feel that this Wushu Pavilion is very meaningful." "I want to invest in it."

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 275

Chapter 275

Krine. Wushu Pavilion Beau sat on the chair in the hall and quietly looked at the photo of the woman on the wall in front of him. In the photo, half of the woman's face was a huge red birthmark, and the other half of her face was a scar. There were black spots and red dots on her skin. But upon closer inspection, he found that her facial features were rather eye-catching and it resembled a certain woman. Next to the photo was the profile of the master of the Wushu Pavilion, Cerys. She was born in Sage City and the daughter of a drunkard in the slum. She had always been poor. Until half a year ago, she won the lottery.

Therefore, half a year after she enjoyed her life, she wanted to make some contributions to the society, so she came to Krine and opened a martial arts dojo specifically for teaching women martial arts. Wushu Pavilion. Beau finished reading all the materials and couldn't help but smile. Half a year ago, won the lottery? . She was the only one who could come up with such a ridiculous excuse. "Mr. Valentine."

The waiter of the dojo came out of the room respectfully and looked at the man in front of him with apology on his face. "Miss Wood said that we don't need any additional investment." "She has money." After that, the waiter smiled apologetically. "She said that she didn't want to see a businessman like you, so she asked you to go back." Beau smiled faintly, "Is that so?" He leaned back and looked at the waiter in front of him

indifferently. "Since your master is an outsider, I will give her a chance to turn over a new leaf and let her come out to see me." "Otherwise, you should be well aware of what kind of existence I am in Krine."

The waiter's face turned pale. She pursed her lips and smiled awkwardly. "Mr. Valentine, our master just wants to do something for the girls in Krine."

"She only charged twenty cents for a class, and the girls could learn everything here without spending more than twenty dollars. It's already very cheap." "Master is working for the public welfare. Isn't it... inappropriate for you to threaten her?" Beau gave a cold laugh. "What if I really want to threaten her to come and see me?" He changed into a comfortable position and leaned back on the chair. The smile on his lips was cold and indifferent. "I like to force others to do things I want." The waiter was speechless. She took a deep breath. "Alright, Mr. Valentine, please wait a moment." "I'll go inform the master."

After that, the waiter strode away. In the direction she was heading, Beau saw a woman dressed in white standing at the end of the corridor with her back facing him. It seemed that she was looking at the scenery. She seemed to be waiting for someone. The waiter walked over and whispered something in the woman's ear. The woman paused for a moment before turning around to look in Beau's direction. Her face was even uglier and scarier than her photos. However, there was no fear or shock in Beau's eyes. He looked at her, his eyes filled with endless longing. He finally found her. Even though this was how they met. It turned out that she didn't want to be too far away from him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have needed to come to Krine.

She would have been able to open this dojo within his range of influence. But she didn't want to be close to him anymore, so she fabricated the identity of "Cerys" and opened the Wushu Pavilion. He remembered that she once said that acting was not her dream, it was just means of earning a living. Because she used to date Jay and were best friends with Madeleine, so she thought that filming was the easiest industry for her to make money. So she chose to learn acting and finally became an actress. Since becoming an actress was not what she wanted to do most, then now... opening the dojo should be her favorite thing, right? When he was in a daze, the woman named Cerys had come up to him. Her voice was deliberately lowered, but he could still hear the voice of the past.

"Mr. Valentine." She looked at him with a smile. "This small dojo has just opened for a week, and the turnover is very low." "Thirty students came in total, and I earned more than forty dollars." "I don't understand. How can a dojo that makes no money be worthy of a president like you? Why must you invest in it?" As they got closer, Beau could clearly see the traces of makeup on the woman's face. Yes. She used to be a stand-in actor, and she had been in the crew for a long time. It was not difficult to find two friends who could do special makeup. However, this kind of makeup could fool others. But for him, who knew her very well, the flaw was obvious.

However, Beau still pretended not to know her and laughed. "Who said that I want to invest in the Wushu Pavilion for money?" "Since your original purpose of opening this dojo is not for money, why do you think that I want to invest in you just to let you make money for me?" Eliza knitted her eyebrows. She narrowed her eyes and looked at the man in front of her who was obviously messing around. "Then Mr. Valentine, could you please tell me why you want to invest in me?" Beau's legs elegantly overlapped. "For my wife, Eliza." Eliza's body suddenly trembled.

She took a small step back, her eyes a little flustered, her voice trembling slightly. "I... don't quite understand what you mean." Beau's eyes were indifferent. "My wife is also a highly skilled woman." He looked at Cerys in front of him. His gaze seemed to pass through her and went further away, "When she was with me, I did many things that made her sad, leading her to leave me in the end." "I searched everywhere I could find, but I couldn't find her..."

There was a faint sadness in his low, magnetic voice. Eliza's hands silently clenched into fists. She pressed her lips together and her heart was slightly tight. She didn't expect that when she met Beau again, he would talk to her about this. Did... did he recognize her? Or he didn't recognize her at all? "I hope she can be very happy in a place where I can't see." As he spoke, he turned his eyes and looked seriously at the ugly face of the woman in front of him. "I think that if she were to come to a place that she was unfamiliar with, if she settled down, she would also want to open a dojo like this."

"So, I want to invest in the Wushu Pavilion to help the girls in Krine protect themselves." "In order to buy a peace of mind, you can lie to yourself that my wife has had a good time outside." Eliza pursed her lips and lowered her head. "Your wish is very beautiful, but..." "I don't need it." She took a deep breath and said, "You should have seen my information, right?" "I won a lottery half a year ago, so I'm not short of money." Beau smiled and placed a black card on the table. "Then just take it as you've won another lottery."

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 276

Chapter 276

Looking at the black card on the table, Eliza only felt sarcastic. She curled her lips and looked at Beau's face coldly. "Does Mr. Valentine give a black card to every woman he knows?" Beau paused for a moment, then smiled. "Miss Cerys, I said that I'm willing to invest in your Wushu Pavilion because I've thought of my wife." "It's not because of your beauty. Please rest assured." After that, he pretended to look up and down at her and said, "Besides, Miss Wood is... not beautiful at all, right?" Eliza frowned and subconsciously looked at her own reflection in the mirror. Now, she disguised herself as

Cerys, a professional makeup artist she once knew in the crew. God knew how much effort she had put in just to make herself look ugly.

The current her... Indeed, men would not have any interest. Moreover, after she finished her makeup, she showed it to Luca and Hamza respectively.

The two fathers couldn't recognize their daughters anymore. She did not believe that Beau would recognize her! Thinking of this, she was relieved. She curled her lips and looked at Beau who was in front of her indifferently. "I won't accept anything I don't deserve. Since Mr. Valentine is willing to give so much money investment, I have to repay you." "Mr. Valentine, why don't you tell me, what do you want me to repay?" "If you don't want anything, I can't accept this money." Beau narrowed his eyes. After thinking for a while, Beau laughed. "Speaking of which, I really need your help." He picked up his phone, found Roseane's photo, and placed it in front of Eliza. "This woman, do you know her?" Eliza frowned.

"Of course I do. She used to be the most famous actress in Krine, the award winning actress, Roseane." After that, she looked up at him. "What happened to her?" "She had been in a coma for a few months for some reason." "She's awake now." When he mentioned that Roseane was awake, he deliberately looked up at the woman in front of him. Eliza's clear eyes were instantly filled with surprise. "Is she awake?" Roseane had woken up!? This was great! She finally woke up! After Eliza recovered her memories, Roseane was the only one that she couldn't let go of besides Beau and the three children.

Although Shreya was also a vegetable, at least she had Hamza's love, the best medical equipment, and the company of the Chapman family. However, there was no one around Roseane except Matthew, who did not like her very much. Moreover, Eliza was also responsible for what happened to Roseane. Now that Beau told her that Roseane had woken up, the burden in her heart was instantly lifted. "Yes, she was unconscious for a long time and finally woke up." Beau's lips curled up and his voice was calm. "Miss Wood might not know that this Roseane is now a member of our Valentine family."

"She married my nephew and is also my niece-in-law." Beau stood up and said, "She has been in a coma for a long time. People who just woke up from coma recovers very slowly. Now she can only walk slowly and can't do anything much." "So I want to ask Miss Wood if she can do her physical rehabilitation by coming to the Wushu Pavilion." "We don't need Miss Wood to take care of her. We just need her to come and listen to your lecture every day, and then teach her with some small actions. That's enough." Beau frowned and glanced at Eliza. "About two months later, she will be able to recover to the level of normal people."

"Is Miss Wood willing to do this business?" "Of course I am!" Eliza agreed without hesitation. After saying that, she felt that her reaction seemed a little too big. So she added, "Roseane has always been the actress I like. I'm happy to help her." Beau smiled noncommittally. "Since that's the case, I'll have to trouble Miss Wood." After that,

he shrugged. "Tomorrow, I will send Roseane here with my nep "We'll be relying on you to take care of Roseane." After that, Beau turned around and left.

Eliza stood where she was, silently frowning as she watched him leave. Judging from his appearance... He probably didn't recognize her, did he? According to his previous degree of pestering her, if he knew that Cerys was Eliza, he would not have finished saying these words and turned away directly. Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and turned back to the wooden house behind the dojo. In the cabin, Luca was playing chess with Hamza. "After all these years, you haven't changed in the slightest. You are still bad!" Luca frowned and complained while he was picking up the chess pieces. On the other hand, Hamza smiled faintly. "All's fair in war!" "Luca, you haven't made any progress in all these years." "What do I need to improve? Do I have to be as bad as you?" "I'm not asking you to be as smart as me. At least you shouldn't be so stupid, right?" Luca: "..."

Eliza stood outside the door, listening to the conversation between these two elders. She couldn't help but release a sigh. It had already been a month since they came to Krine to establish this Wushu Pavilion. In the past month, the two old men did not care about the renovation, decoration, or operation of the dojo. In their daily entertainment, they played chess, drank tea and went fishing together. Then they despised each other and quarreled. Eliza also finally understood why when Hamza appeared, Luca couldn't be found during their time in Sage city. It turned out that it wasn't because Luca was afraid that he would affect the relationship between her.

As long as the two old men were together, they would definitely quarrel non-stop. Upon hearing the noise in the room, Eliza took a deep breath and walked into the room. As soon as they saw her come in, the two old men immediately stopped bickering and looked in Eliza's direction. "Has Beau left?" "He didn't recognize you, did he?" "You didn't expose yourself, did you?" . "What did he say to you?" When faced with the questioning of the two elders, Eliza sighed. She directly showed the black card and placed it on the table. "He said that I won another lottery." Hamza frowned. "What did he mean?" Luca picked up the black card and looked at it. "Why did he give you money?" Eliza told the two elders everything that had happened to Roseane. He touched his chin and analyzed, "Beau shouldn't be doing this just for Roseane, right? In fact, it's better to recover in the hospital." . Luca frowned and said, "I also think that his thoughts are not simple. You didn't agree, did you?"

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 277

Chapter 277

"I've disappointed you guys." Eliza took a deep breath and smiled. "I agreed." Luca's face suddenly became ugly. On the other hand, Hamza looked at Eliza with a smile,

"Why?" She sighed and sat down between the two old men. She poured two cups of tea for them and said lightly, "I agreed not because of Beau or the children, but because..."

She pursed her lips. "Roseane had been in a coma for a few months. Actually, it had something to do with me." "She is my favorite actress and once sincerely treated me as a friend." "She has been in a coma for so long and finally woke up. If I can help her, I will definitely help." "Even without Beau, it's the same." Hamza couldn't stand it anymore. "Sure enough, she's my daughter, as kind as me!" ? After that, he directly stretched out his hand toward Luca. "If you're willing to take the gamble, you'll lose. Give me money!". Luca gloomily took out two red notes from his pocket and stuffed them into Hamza's hands.

"I shouldn't have bet with you." After handing over the money, he turned around and looked at Eliza with a mournful expression. "I thought I knew you well." "But why do I always lose a bet with your father?" Eliza: "...". The actions of the two elders in front of her completely stunned her. She thought that the two old men had analyzed Beau's ill intentions for her just now... because they were concerned about her. In the end, they were only betting?

The sadness on Luca's face was not because she had disappointed him. It was because... he lost forty dollars!? As always, he was only greedy for money and didn't care about her. 1 She helplessly rubbed her head, took out the money balance from her purse, and handed a stack of red notes to Luca. "Investment.". Luca took it with a smile. "It's me who Eliza dotes on!" After that, she glanced at Hamza in disgust and said, "You don't look like a person who takes money from my poor pocket every day."

The Hamza snorted. "One must concede defeat. Don't you understand?" Behind her, her two fathers were still making noise. Eliza took a deep breath, stood up and returned to her room. She closed the door, went to the bathroom, and removed all the scars on her face and the layers of skin. In the mirror, Eliza's face was as exquisite and beautiful as usual, as if it had been carved by the creator deity. She looked at herself in the mirror and sighed. It had been more than a month since she came here. From the very beginning, she had been suppressing her anger and wanting to argue with Beau.

Now, her heart was as still as water, and all she wanted was to live a good life. She had thought that Beau would not return to Krine so easily. Although Krine was his base camp, the most dangerous place was actually the safest. She thought that Beau would stay in Sage City to look for her. But who would have thought... He gave up his search so quickly and returned to Krine. 3 Thinking of Beau's face, she couldn't help but sigh. She hadn't seen him for more than a month. He was much thinner and much more haggard. But his eyes were even more mysterious. Before she saw him, she thought that she had let go of all her feelings for him and that she would never fall in love with any man again.

However, when he really appeared in front of her and sat in her dojo, her heart couldn't help but thump wildly. Perhaps, this was fate? Whether it was her who had not lost her

memory in the past, her who had lost her memories, or her who had her heart as still as water... As soon as she saw him, her heart couldn't help beating similar to the the first heart throb moment. D Eliza stood in front of the mirror and looked at herself for a long time. Until the phone rang.

The call was from an unknown number. She frowned and thought it was a student's call, so she picked it up. Unexpectedly, it was Roseane on the other side of the phone. "Nice to meet you." On the other end of the phone, Roseane's voice was as gentle as usual, but there were traces of weakness in her voice. "It's Miss Wood, right?" Eliza's entire body violently paused. "It's... it's me." "Hello, I'm Roseane." Roseane on the other end of the line smiled. "I heard from my friend that you are my former fan and you welcome me to your dojo to do some physical rehabilitation, so I call you this time. "I want to know. Won't it be inconvenient for me to go there?"

As she spoke, there was a hint of helplessness in her voice. "I know, this friend of mine is very powerful, and he is also overbearing." "That's why I wanted to ask you again." "If it's very inconvenient, forget it. It's the same for me to recover in the hospital." "No trouble at all!" Before Roseane finished her words, Eliza interrupted her directly, "Not at all!" "I'm really your fan. I'm really willing to help you with your rehabilitation!" Her excited voice made Roseane a little embarrassed on the other end of the phone. She smiled awkwardly. "As long as... it's not troublesome." "Then what do I need to prepare tomorrow?"

"No need to prepare, just wear the gym suit!" Eliza's hand, which was holding the phone, trembled slightly. "I... haven't seen you for a long time." Speaking of which, she really missed her a little. "All right." Roseane smiled gently. "Then tomorrow... See you tomorrow." After that, she took a deep breath and hung up the phone. After putting away the phone, Roseane looked up and glanced at the man who had been standing in front of her. "I didn't recognize that her voice was Eliza." "Are you sure... this is her?" Beau smiled faintly. "How can I not recognize my own wife?" "What if you made a mistake?"

Matthew sat in his wheelchair and said in a cold voice, "If you're so powerful, how could you let her run away so easily?", Beau frowned and glanced at him coldly. "I found that since you knew that I was not your biological uncle, you became more and more presumptuous when you talk to me, huh?" Matthew shrugged. "Of course." "You are not a person of the Valentine family. You should make it clear to grandfather that you will not inherit the Valentine family's property."

"Elias has turned bad. Grandpa is no longer willing to acknowledge him." "In that case, I'll be in charge of the Valentine's Group." "These years; I fooled around and worked in the entertainment circle in order to stay away from the Valentine family's property." "As soon as you returned to your ancestral roots, I have to come back to manage it. How can I be happy?" Beau sneered, "This is your fate." ! After that, he glanced at the wheelchair Matthew was in. "You're in poor health." "I'll send Roseane over tomorrow."

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 278

Chapter 278

Matthew frowned and glanced at Beau coldly. "You can say it directly. You just want to see Eliza a few more times. I won't mind." "But why do you insist that I am in poor health?" Previously, when Elias had returned to Krine to break Lucija out, he had broken one of Matthew's legs. Now, he could only sit in a wheelchair and rest. It was the last thing Matthew wanted to mention when he was beaten so badly by Elias.

However, Beau had to send Roseane to the Wushu Pavilion on the excuse that Matthew's legs were inconvenient. He really did not know if Beau had done it on purpose or not. Seeing that Matthew was displeased, Beau smiled and gently patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, when we find Elias, I will definitely help you get him back." Matthew rolled his eyes at him coldly. "Forget it." "All your thoughts are on how to please Eliza. Do you have time to find Elias?" Beau furrowed his eyebrows. He knew that Matthew was in a bad mood ever since he broke his leg, so he kept quiet and stopped arguing with him.

"I still have something to do, so I'll go first." Looking at the direction Beau left, Roseane sighed slightly. She frowned slightly. "Of course Uncle Beau can help find Elias." "As long as Elias is still in Krine, we will be able to find him." Then she got out of bed and silently walked to Matthew, holding his hand. "Don't be too sensitive. For Uncle Beau, both Eliza and you are equally important." "Elias hid herself so well. Didn't we search for her for a long time before Uncle Beau came back?" "Uncle Beau is not all-knowing, nor can he find someone at once, right?" Roseane's voice was gentle. Matthew's cold eyes finally eased up.

He sighed and closed his eyes. "I'm too sensitive and fragile." During the days after he broke legs, he always dreamed that he could never stand up again. He dreamed that Elias and Lucija would stand in front of him and mock him as a damn cripple. He also... dreamed of Kezia. Kezia cried as she looked at him in the wheelchair, saying that he was no longer the mighty and handsome person in her impression. She said... she didn't like him anymore. Matthew often woke up from his sleep.

After waking up, he could not sleep the whole night. "Matthew?" Seeing that he did not speak for a long time, Roseane frowned and called him in a low voice. Matthew came to himself. He smiled awkwardly and pulled away Roseane's hand. "I know." "Let me be alone." Roseane's hand that was pulled away and stopped in the air. Embarrassed, she withdrew her hand and hid behind him. Then she forced a pale smile at Matthew. "Well, then... I'll leave you to rest." After that, she turned around and subconsciously walked toward the door of the ward.

She suddenly stopped after two steps. She pursed her lips and looked back at Matthew's face with embarrassment. "Well..." "This... is my ward." Matthew paused for a moment before realizing that he had brought Beau here to look for Roseane just now.

This was her ward. He smiled awkwardly and went out in his wheelchair. D The door of the ward was gently closed. Roseane laid on the hospital bed powerlessly. She stared straight at the ceiling. It had been more than a week since she woke up. From the moment she knew that Matthew married her, she was shocked and overjoyed. But after she calmed down, she still felt helpless... She knew very well that she would never be able to replace Kezia in Matthew's heart.

However ... Roseane closed her eyes. It was her. She was obviously the one who had written a letter to Matthew. It was Kezia who imitated her handwriting and tone. But in Matthew's eyes, she had shamelessly learned everything from Kezia in order to possess him. However, she was still lucky. Fortunately, Matthew was still able to tell that she was a good person and was willing to follow Kezia's advice to take care of her and be her lifelong friend. ... Even though they had already become husband and wife, he still respected and loved her.

Thinking of this, Roseane closed her eyes feebly. It was indeed time for her to find Eliza. She had very few friends. After being hurt by Kezia that year, she no longer dared to make friends casually. Matthew was her best friend before she met Eliza. Eliza was considered her best friend other than Matthew. Fortunately, she will see her tomorrow...

Roseane slept well that night. Eliza also slept soundly. Early the next morning, Eliza got up early. She washed up and put on makeup. At six o'clock in the morning, she directly slammed the door and woke up her two fathers sleeping downstairs. D "Spring cleaning! My good friend is coming to the dojo to train today!" Luca was in a daze. "You're not even this formal when Beau came. Is this Roseane that important?" Hamza opened the door, "Yes, she's just a female friend and you're not a relationship with her. Why are you so serious?" Eliza looked at her two fathers with a smile.

"Of course I have to be serious." "Roseane has become like this because of me. Now that she has woken up and we have reunited after her coma, we must have a sense of ceremony!" As Hamza took over the broom Eliza handed over and swept the yard, he curled his lips helplessly. "But... she can't recognize you." Luca also nodded and said, "Yes, yes, you are so ugly now, we almost didn't dare to recognize you. Can she recognize you?" "If others can't recognize you and you are so enthusiastic, will you be considered abnormal?" Eliza: "." Her two fathers were always able to change ways to make her angry. Eliza rolled her eyes. "I don't care. Anyway, you two must clean up the dojo before she comes?"

"Of course I am going to.."

Luca: "... Hamza: ".. "If it weren't for the fear of exposing your position, I would have called Sawyer and Lyric over to work for me." Eliza rolled her eyes at him. "Lyric

accompanied Sawyer to look for his female netizen companion throughout the world. Please don't create any trouble!" Hamza sighed and resigned himself to his fate and continued to sweep the courtyard. Was Lyric not Sawyer's female netizen companion? . As for Sawyer's female netizens, if others did not know who they were, he did not know either. Lyric was obviously having a honeymoon with Sawyer!

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 279

Chapter 279

At nine o'clock in the morning.

The interior of the dojo was so clean that not a speck of dust could be seen.

On the small balcony on the third floor, Luca and Hamza were sitting face to face. They played a game of chess, but neither of them had the mood to continue.

In the end, the two elders leaned against the window and sneaked a peek in the direction of the door. Eliza was wearing a white Tao robe, standing straight at the door with several attendants of the dojo. Eliza used to have long black hair, and she always liked to tie it into a ponytail. The current Cerys had a fresh, neat short hair and she looked dashing.

He looked at his daughter's slender back and couldn't help but smack his lips. "Luca, she's so formal now. Is she really waiting for Roseane or showing off for Beau to see?"

Luca curled his lips and snorted. "Of course it's for her friend!"

"You don't understand her!"

"She said that she doesn't care about Beau, so she really doesn't care about Beau anymore. Don't think so highly of him in her heart!"

As he spoke, he recalled what had happened in Sage City.

Luca could not help but roll his eyes at Hamza and said, "You're the only one who plotted against your own daughter for an outsider."

"You're turning your elbow outwards."

Hamza gave him a cold look. "Try turning your elbow inward? Those who don't turn outwards are all disabled!"

Luca: "You're the disabled one!"

The two old men quarreled for a long time, and then Hamza sighed heavily. He turned to Luca and said, "How's your investigation going?"

Luca paused, and his face, which had never been serious, finally became serious.

"I've found it."

"The medicine you and Eliza were drugged with is from the same place-

"It's from a foreign laboratory called K-

"The K laboratory was founded in the year you were in trouble. The boss behind the scenes is a woman named K.

She has been elusive these years, and no one knows her exact movements.'

"But what can be found is..."

Luca took a deep breath. "Elias was a mercenary in those days."

"More than ten years ago, K hired Elias's group to assassinate Shreya.'

"But at that time, Shreya was well prepared and laid an ambush.

"At that time, Elias was the commander, and vice commander was Liam. Shreya had planned to trap them in the forest for a few days, but due to the vice commander's wrong judgment, they lost their way in the forest, leaving only Elias alive in the end."

"His comrades-in-arms were almost completely annihilated. After that incident, Elias left the mercenary team and returned to the Valentine family."

"On the one hand, he returned to Krine to be the Second Young Master of Valentine family. On the other hand, with the help of K, he was able to set up LY Group in Sage City."

"That is to say, the purpose of the establishment of the company is to target the Chapman family."

"What a pity..."

Luca sighed and looked at the Maserati parked at the door with the Valentine family symbol.

"Unfortunately, the one who can punish Elias is someone from the Valentine family.'

If it weren't for Beau's Sahil Group, the Chapman family wouldn't have been able to survive this time so easily. The death of his comrades in the past made Elias hate the Chapman family to the core.

After Shreya became a vegetable, the Chapman family had no leader. They could only rely on the engagement with the Benton family to maintain the last glimmer of hope.

If Beau hadn't appeared in time...

Even if the Chapman family won the struggle with LY Group, it would still be a pyrrhic victory. It was impossible for them to escape unscathed.

"He is not a member of the Valentine family.'

Hamza stared at the black Maserati and sighed.

"If Vincent knew that the woman was pregnant when she left him... he wouldn't have made that decision, would he?"

He sighed and looked down at Beau who was getting off the car.

"He looks exactly the same as Vincent.'

Speaking of this, he took a sip of the tea. "But I hope that in the future, he will not be like his father, Vincent, who has been involved in so many romantic affairs and ended up paying his own life."

At the entrance of the Wushu Pavilion.

Eliza stood under the big sun for nearly an hour before the familiar black Maserati finally stopped at the entrance of the dojo.

The car door opened.

Beau, who was dressed in a black suit, was the first to get off the car. He opened the door of the passenger seat and smiled at Eliza.

"I'm sorry, Miss Wood.'

"Roseane's IV therapy was a little slow in the morning and it delayed the time.' Eliza paused and smiled. "It's alright."

Actually, even if she had to wait another hour, she could still wait.

After all, Roseane was a patient.

It was just that...

She frowned and looked at Roseane, who was sitting alone in the back seat. "Did you send her here alone?"

Where was Matthew?

Beau's hand paused for a moment.

After a long while, he sighed, and there was some helplessness in his voice.

"Roseane's husband, my nephew, Matthew, had his leg broken by a bad guy not long ago."

"Now his legs are inconvenient, so he needs to rest."

"So from now on, I'll be responsible for sending and picking up Roseane every day."

Eliza was stunned and frowned.

"Matthew's leg was broken!?"

Matthew was the eldest grandson of the Valentine family, the largest family in Krine.

Moreover, ever since it was revealed that Beau was not Jory's biological son, Matthew's status had risen as well.

How could Matthew, such a powerful man, have his leg broken?

"He was beaten by Elias."

As if he could see through Eliza's confusion, Beau helped Roseane off the car and sighed lightly.

"Matthew has been taking mercy on Elias for the sake that he was his uncle."

"But I didn't expect Elias to show no mercy at all."

"In addition, he is a retired mercenary... In fact, Matthew couldn't beat him at all. Moreover, he was ambushed... so his leg was broken."

By the time he finished speaking, Roseane had already gotten out of the car.

She widened her eyes and looked at the woman with birthmarks and black spots on her face.

If not for Beau, who told her long ago that this was Eliza.

She would definitely take a step back in fright and hid far away!

Roseane understood Eliza's intention to avoid Beau.

But...

Roseane looked at the face of the woman in front of her, and her delicate facial features were slightly distorted. Even if she pretended to be ugly and wore special makeup...

There was no need to be so ugly!

Looking at Roseane's shocked eyes, Eliza subconsciously touched her face and smiled with some embarrassment.

"Tam... a little ugly."

Read Novel My Three Darlings By Anonymous Chapter 280

Chapter 280

After Eliza's words, Roseane finally realized that she had misunderstood her.

She coughed softly. "Eli... Miss Wood."

"I didn't mean anything else. I was just... a little shocked."

She was shocked that Eliza had disguised herself with such a look.

Previously, Beau said that Eliza had put on special makeup and turned herself into a completely different person. She did not believe him. After all, Eliza was such a beautiful woman. How could she put on such a makeup and act so sincerely?

But now...

When she saw Eliza standing in front of her, Roseane understood.

She made a mistake.

Eliza's determination to make herself look ugly was something she couldn't imagine or even predict.

She really didn't care about her image anymore.

That's right.

Anyway, she had changed her name now.

Now everyone knew that she was called Cerys. No one knew that she was actually the missing Mrs. Valentine, who Mr. Valentine had been looking for more than a month.

"You'll get used to my face."

Eliza smiled in embarrassment.

If she had known that she could scare Roseane, she would not have applied the make-up that made her look so cruel!

"Yes, I will get used to it."

Roseane heaved a sigh of relief. She raised her head and sized up the dojo behind Eliza. "It's very beautiful here."

"Thank you."

Eliza originally wanted to take the initiative to support Roseane.

But when she thought that her face had just scared her to death, she hesitated.

In the end, Roseane walked over and took Eliza's arm directly. "Let's go in!"

Roseane's sudden intimacy made Eliza stunned for a moment.

But it was only for a moment.

After a while, she chuckled. "Okay, let's go in."

After that, the two women entered the dojo hand in hand. They completely forgot that behind them, there was a tall and straight man.

"He failed"

"Dad is being neglected like this? "

"Even a tall and handsome like daddy would be neglected! As expected, a girl's friendship is more reliable than love!"

In the earphone came the faint sighs of the three little fellows.

Beau frowned and turned off the small camera in the pocket of his jacket impatiently.

The picture on the computer was gray.

In the Valentine family manor, the three little fellows looked at each other blankly.

Liliana asked, "Did I go too far? Why did daddy angrily break the signal?"

Demarion said, "Maybe daddy is not angry because of your words, but because he feels ashamed. It took him a lot of effort to find mommy, and he also has something to do with her. But Aunt Roseane is the only one in mommy's eyes!"

Braint silently tapped on the keyboard and said, "It doesn't matter. Dad turned off the camera. I can also invade the monitoring system of the Wushu Pavilion and we can still see the current situation there."

As soon as he finished speaking, the monitoring video of the Wushu Pavilion appeared on his computer screen. What they saw was...

Luca and Hamza, their grandfathers, were sitting together drinking milk tea and betting, Hamza was the first to speak. "I bet Beau will find a reason to stay here today. He won't leave."

Luca glanced at him doubtfully. "Then I... bet that he'll stay here today and not leave!"

Since he began to gamble with the Hamza these days, the wallet had shrunk at a speed visible to the naked eye. Yesterday, Eliza had just given him some living expenses. He didn't want to use them up Just like that. Hamza had Lyric and Sawyer to give him money, but Eliza was his only daughter!

"You bet the same as me. Then who will be the opponent?"

Hamza rolled his eyes. "Reselect."

Luca glared at him. "I would rather die than obey!"

Just as the two old men were arguing, a clear and crisp voice came from the camera next to them. Demarion said lightly, "Grandpas, why don't I be your opponent?"

"I bet my dad won't stay in the Wushu Pavilion. After sending Aunt Roseane there, he will leave directly. Luca and the Hamza were alerted when they heard to Demarion's words.

The two old men searched for a long time and found that it was the sound of the video camera. Hamza frowned. "Braint did it?"

"Yes, it was Braint who did it."

Demarion smiled. "In short, do you both want to bet?"

Bet or not?

Luca and Hamza looked at each other and said, "Let's make a bet!"

“Okay-“

Demarion cleared his throat and said, “If you win, I will let my father put money in the mail box at the door tomorrow when he goes to the Wushu Pavilion.’

“If we win... you promise us one thing, okay?”

“I will never make things difficult for you both. I’m sure it’s something both of you can do!”

Demarion’s words made Luca and Hamza look at each other.

Finally, the two old men nodded fiercely. “Okay! That’s settled then!”

After turning off the microphone, Liliana looked at Braint silently. “How did you know daddy would definitely leave today?”

“If he really stays there... wouldn’t we lose?”

Braint laughed confidently. “Because we skipped class today. I’ve already told the kindergarten teacher to call our daddy later and tell him that the three of us didn’t attend class.’

“Although daddy thinks that mommy is very important, the three of us are equally important!” Liliana: “..”

“Isn’t this a shameless act?”

Demarion said, “As long as you and Braint don’t say it out, our grandpas won’t know that I’m cheating!”

Liliana: *...

However, just when the three kids were discussing what to request from their grandfathers, the kindergarten teacher called them.

“Demarion, I tried calling your daddy, but get through.”

Demarion frowned. “How could it be?”

“Really, I’ve tried three times, but it still didn’t work.’

The teacher on the other end of the line sighed. “I can’t help you.”

The phone was hung up, and before the Demarion could speak, Braint could not help sighing, “Our grandpas seem to be trying to prevent us from cheating...”

"The signal on the phone was blocked."

Demarion, "..."

Liliana: "..."

As expected, the older the wiser.

Just when the three little kids thought that they would lose the bet, the gate of the Wushu Pavilion opened from inside.

A man in a suit walked out of the Wushu Pavilion gracefully.

The three little kids widened their eyes.

Daddy obviously did not receive a phone call from the kindergarten teacher...

"Why did he come out of the dojo on his own?"

Demarion couldn't help but pick up the phone to call Beau.

Beau sat in the car with a sullen face. His eyes were indifferent and his voice was indifferent. "What do you kids know?"

"Do you know what it means to play hard to get?"