

Chapter 158

The next second, Eliza was pulled into a familiar embrace.

Beau's embrace was extremely warm. She lay in his arms and smiled drunkenly. "It's better in the dream."

She must be dreaming.

If it wasn't a dream, why would Beau appear in front of her? Why would he hug her?

He should be busy with his work now.

He should be thinking about Chasity.

How could it be possible... How could it be possible for him to come to her, an unimportant woman?

Beau, who was holding her, sighed softly.

He raised his head and looked at the people in the room. "Everyone, my wife is drunk."

"I'll take her away first."

After that, he held Eliza in his arms. When he was about to stand up, he was blocked by an arm.

It was Julian.

He leaned against the door with a cold smile on his lips. "Mr. Valentine, do you want to take her away just like this?"

"If not?"

Beau held Eliza in his arms and swept his cold gaze across Julian's face. "It seems that I don't need Mr. Benton's permission to take my wife home."

"If you and Eliza didn't quarrel, naturally you don't need my permission."

Julian picked up the goblet and took a sip of red wine with a faint smile on his lips. "But now, your relationship is not good."

"Eliza is drunk now. If I allow you to take her away, I'm afraid she will throw a tantrum at me when she wakes up." 2

He deliberately made the relationship between Eliza and him sound intimate.

In fact, Eliza had never said anything about quarreling with Beau, nor would she be angry at him.

Beau curled his lips. "Oh?"

"Why do I not know that I had a fight with my wife?"

In the room, the two tall men had a strong aura.

Their tit-for-tat interaction made the atmosphere in the room oppressive.

Gloria bit her lips and quickly walked over to be the peacemaker. "That..."

"Mr. Benton, did Eliza and Mr. Valentine have a fight?"

"Didn't she just call Mr. Valentine on the balcony?"

"It didn't look like a quarrel..."

Julian curled his lips. "If they didn't quarrel, why did Eliza not eat much and start drinking straight after she returned from the balcony?"

"She's obviously not good at drinking, but after talking with Beau on the phone, she started

drinking crazily. Isn't it obvious enough?"

Gloria was stunned.

It seemed... to make sense.

She looked at Julian and then at Beau. For a moment, she did not know what to do.

Even though Eliza was drunk, the oppressive atmosphere in the room still made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

She pursed her lips and pulled away Beau's hand. "I want to drink—"

Gloria frowned and hurried to hold her.

The surrounding actors whispered and began to talk.

"Why did Mr. Benton stop her husband from taking her away? Even if they had a quarrel, Eliza and Mr. Valentine are still husband and wife. Is there anything more intimate than a married couple?"

"But Mr. Benton's attitude is understandable. If your friend quarrels with her husband, will you allow her husband to take her away when she is drunk?" 2

...

The discussions of the crowd rose one after another.

Gloria twisted her eyebrows and suddenly had an idea.

"If Eliza sobers up, she can make her own decision, can't she?"

Her words made the whole room suddenly quiet down.

Beau smiled faintly, "All right."

After that, he looked coldly at Noah, who had been guarding the door. "Prepare some hangover soup and medicine."

Noah nodded respectfully and turned to leave.

After he left, Beau looked up calmly at Julian. "Mr. Benton."

"If Eliza sobers up and proves that we are not quarreling, are you going to apologize for your obstructing of my actions?"

Julian furrowed his brows but remained silent.

"I don't want to sober up!"

When the two men were at loggerheads, Eliza shook off Gloria who was supporting her, and sat down on the sofa. "Drink..."

As she spoke, she looked at Beau in a daze. "Mr. Valentine, come over and drink with me!"

Then she glanced at Julian again. "You come here, too!"

"We... won't leave until we get drunk!"

Gloria helplessly twisted her eyebrows. "Eliza, you are drunk! Don't mess around!"

Even if she was drunk, she could not just let these two men drink with her!

"Sounds good."

Julian curled his lips and sat down beside Eliza.

Beau frowned and sat down on the other side of her.

"Let's... play Truth or Dare!"

Eliza belched, and while pouring wine for the two men next to her, she said in a drunken voice, "Drink up!"

Julian narrowed his eyes. He directly picked up the wine glass on the table and drank it up.

Beau laughed coldly and picked up the glass to drink as well.

One of the two men was cold and proud, while the other was graceful and elegant.

The two individuals sat by Eliza's side, one left and one right. They kept drinking continuously, making everyone around them stupefied.

Gloria quickly picked up her phone and secretly recorded the scene. **1**

When she finished the first part and was ready to shoot the other part, the phone in her pocket rang.

This was Eliza's phone. It dropped on the floor when she supported Eliza just now, so she put it in her pocket.

She wanted to give it back to Eliza when she returned to her room later, but she didn't expect it to ring in her pocket.

Gloria picked up the phone.

It was from Graciana.

"Where is Eliza?"

Hearing Gloria's voice, Graciana frowned directly. "Who are you?"

Gloria took a look at Eliza, who was still leaning on the sofa and watching the two men drinking, she hurriedly went to the balcony with her mobile phone in her hand.

She gave Graciana a brief explanation of the current situation and even sent her a short video of Beau drinking with Julian.

Graciana, "..."

"I'll be right there."

Twenty minutes later.

Noah arrived with the hangover soup and medicine, so as Graciana.

The two men on the sofa had already drunk two bottles of red wine respectively.

Surprisingly, their tolerance level for the alcohol was high.

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to stay sober after drinking a bottle of wine. Not only were these two men not drunk, but they continued to compete with each other.

Graciana glanced at Eliza, who was still drinking on the sofa, and quickly strode over. "Eliza, I'll take you back to your room."

Eliza curled her lips and pulled Graciana's arm away. "No!"

"I want... I want to continue drinking!"

Then, she picked up the bottle on the table and was about to drink it.

Beau quickly snatched the bottle of wine.

Julian also hid the other drinks on the table, afraid that she would continue to snatch them.

"Stop drinking."

Graciana pursed her lips. "Why are you so drunk?"

Eliza chuckled. "I'm in a bad mood, I just want to drink!"

Graciana sighed and held Eliza's hand. "Why are you in a bad mood?"

Her best friend's familiar warmth and tone cleared Eliza's head a little.

She looked up and stared at Graciana's face. Her aggrieved voice almost sounded like she was going to cry. "I'm in a bad mood."

"Beau doesn't like me."

Chapter 159

The atmosphere in the room became awkward.

Graciana frowned and coldly glanced at Beau before holding Eliza's hand. "You said he doesn't like you?"

"Yes!"

Eliza, who was drunk, did not care about what she said anymore. "He just doesn't like me."

"In his heart, I'm not important at all!"

Beau narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

The actors whispered among themselves.

"Didn't Mr. Valentine just announce their relationship yesterday?"

"Didn't he make it clear that he did it because he doesn't want to see Eliza kiss another man?"

"Yes, I was envious listening to his confession. I thought Eliza was the happiest woman in the world, but now..."

"Ah, how can ordinary people predict the feud between influential families? As the saying goes, the greater the return, the higher the risk..."

"I didn't expect that a man with Mr. Valentine's status would also fall for a woman this hard..."

...

These comments made Graciana's frown deeper.

She took a deep breath and held Eliza's shoulder. "Eliza, since you have talked about this, you should make it clear. What did Beau do to you?"

"If he really doesn't like you, there's no need to help him maintain his image."

One day ago, he even told everyone that he liked Eliza a lot, and the day after that, Eliza drank so much because of him!

In this case, if her best friend didn't help her, who would?

Graciana's words silenced everyone in the room in an instant.

Everyone pricked up their ears for fear of missing a word and hearing less gossip.

Eliza pursed her lips in an aggrieved manner. "He's been very nice to me."

"In my life, he is the man who treats me the best, better than my biological father and foster father."

"It's just that..."

Her nose twitched. "In his heart, I am not the most important one."

"Graciana..."

The drunk little woman could not feel the surrounding gazes.

She thought she was at Graciana's home, sitting on the Graciana's sofa.

So she relaxed and expressed all her emotions to her.

"I also know that I appeared later than others in his life. That woman died for him."

"She is the most important in his heart, and I can understand that."

"He values relationship and loyalty. He is a good man."

"But I just feel uncomfortable. No woman wants their husband to think of another woman in his heart."

"I know I'm selfish... but I can't control it..."

She lay on Graciana's shoulder, her tears soaking Graciana's clothes. "Why didn't I meet him five years ago?"

"Why didn't I meet him five years ago..."

Her tearful voice made Beau's eyes darken.

He got up and walked over, gently taking over the little woman on Graciana's shoulder.

"Why am I the one who appeared later on..."

"I shouldn't have liked Jay just because he had once saved me. I shouldn't have made friends with Madeleine, and I shouldn't have agreed to let them do that..."

She sobbed on Beau's shoulder, "If only I didn't promise Esme... If only I didn't know Beau, I wouldn't be so sad now..."

The man holding her quietly tightened his arm.

He never knew that she thought so in her heart.

For a long time, he had always felt that love was not something that could be judged by words.

He believed that as long as he treated her well, she would eventually be able to sense his feelings.

But it turned out that the better he treated her, the more insecure she would be.

The scene in front of him was too dazzling.

Julian frowned and turned around to leave the room.

Gloria rolled her eyes and quickly followed him out.

In the past, as long as Julian appeared, Graciana's gaze would never leave him.

But now, she didn't even notice that Julian had left.

She bit her lips and stared at Beau's every move.

This man... didn't seem to not love Eliza that much, like what Eliza said.

She hesitated for a moment, picked up her mobile phone in a hurry, and tapped on the camera.

Eliza was still leaning on Beau as she spoke about her grievances.

But her voice grew softer and softer.

In the end, she simply fell asleep in his arms.

"Beau."

The moment he stood up while holding Eliza in his arms, Graciana frowned and stood up to stop him. "Can you answer my question?"

Beau stopped and looked at her with his bottomless eyes. "Speak."

"Eliza just said that you are a person who values relationships."

"I also believe that you are a person who values relationships. The woman back then is very important to you. You can't easily forget her, and I understand that."

"But can you tell me which is more important between Eliza and that woman?"

Beau hesitated for a while, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. "Both of them are important."

Graciana was still blocking in front of him. "You know that's not what I want."

"I don't know either."

12:00 

Beau frowned. "After all, they have never existed in the same space-time, nor have they appeared beside me at the same time. I have no idea who is more important."

"But I can assure you."

He took a deep breath, and his low voice was like making a vow. "In my heart, Eliza is definitely not any less important than Chasity."

After speaking, he tenderly carried the sleeping Eliza, walked past Graciana, and left.

Graciana stood still and did not turn back for a long time.

"Everyone."

After Beau left, Noah walked in from outside the door. "Mr. Valentine said that all the actors tonight are registered actors in the cast."

"If everyone pretends as if nothing had happened tomorrow, then the Valentine family can guarantee that the entire crew will be successful."

"But if one day, what happened tonight is exposed, then no matter what position you are in, all of you will suffer great losses."

"Please believe that the Valentine family has the ability to bring everyone up, and has to ability to destroy everyone as well."

The actors and actresses in the room looked at each other and dared not speak again.

In Krine, the Valentine family was the most powerful family.

Beau was the most terrifying emperor in the Valentine family.

How powerful and how mysterious was he?

If it wasn't for the fact that he took the initiative to expose his marriage with Eliza, there were 99% of people in Krine who wouldn't know what this man looked like!


After a long time, someone in the crowd said in a trembling voice, "Please rest assured, Mr. Valentine. No... no one will tell anyone what happened tonight."

As soon as he said this, the whole room was filled with promises.

...

At the end of the corridor, the window was open.

The cold night wind came in through the window. Gloria looked at Beau downstairs, who was getting into the car with Eliza in his arms. She smiled slightly and said, "Mr. Benton, see how loving are they."

"With your appearance and family background, you can easily get any woman you want. Why do you have to compete with Mr. Valentine?" 

Chapter 160

Julian looked up at the city in the distance under the night sky, with a sneer on his lips. "It's not that I want to compete with him."

"Or, I don't care who my opponent is."

With this, he turned his head and his eyes were arrogant. "What I care about is whether it's someone I want and I like or not."

"I'm now sure that I want Eliza. I like her."

"So, no matter who my opponent is, I will fight for it."

Looking at his gaze, Gloria frowned, "But Julian, I heard that... you have an engagement, right?"

"I just feel that since you have an engagement, and Eliza has also married Mr. Valentine, is it..."

"That engagement means nothing to me."

The woman he had been engaged to was still missing. 5

Maybe she was already married, or maybe she had died a long time ago.

He could not let a woman whose life was uncertain be his fiancée.

He looked down at his cell phone faintly. "I was told by Mr. Diaz that there are still two weeks and a half to the ending of the film."

"After this, I plan to go home and cancel the engagement."

After that, he turned around and glanced at Gloria. "To know that I have an engagement, it seems that Miss Long's identity is not simple."

Gloria smiled and said nothing, "I am related to your fiancée. She's a distant relative of mine."

After that, she stretched. "It seems that I can't be your relative anymore."

Julian curled his lips. "No matter who Eliza chooses in the end..."

He had to work hard for what he liked.

...

Early the next morning, Eliza woke up in the the Valentine family's villa.

She opened her eyes and looked at the familiar ceiling. She was a little dumbfounded.

Didn't she... go back to the hotel yesterday?

Why did she wake up in her and Beau's bedroom again?

Had she time-traveled?

Dreamwalked?

"You were drunk."

Just when she was still confused, a cold child's voice rang in her ear.

Eliza frowned and quickly sat up from the bed.

On the carpet in the bedroom, Braint was holding a book and sitting on a small stool to guard her.

The little boy continued to flip the book without raising his head. "You're here because you're drunk. Daddy brought you back."

"You hugged daddy and cried last night, saying that he didn't like you."

Eliza, "..."

She quickly put her hand on her blushing cheeks. "You've learned how to lie."

Braint's hand, which was flipping through a book, paused slightly.

After a while, the little fellow took out his phone. "Come to the master bedroom."

Demarion's unwilling voice came from the other end of the phone. "What do you want, Braint? I'm flying a kite with Liliana."

"Mommy said that I'm lying and claimed that she didn't get drunk yesterday and cried while hugging daddy."

Demarion, "All right Braint, I'm going back now!"

Eliza, "..."

She coughed and said, "What do you want Demarion to come back for?"

"Show you the evidence."

The little fellow put down the phone and said, "Last night, daddy asked us to take evidence and told us to show it to you when you wake up."

Eliza, "..."

"Is this your daddy's idea?"

"That's right."

Braint shrugged. "Daddy asked us to record your crazy appearance when you are young and mock you when you are old."

Eliza, "..."

Was it fun for him?

She pursed her lips. Just as she was about to say that she did not want to look at it, she stopped.

If she said that she didn't want to look at it, with the intelligence of Braint and Demarion, they would definitely not let her come in contact with this video.

Then how could she find an opportunity to delete it?

She didn't want them to really keep this video and laugh at her when she got old!

Thinking of this, she looked at Braint and smiled awkwardly. "When will Demarion be back?"

"Five minutes."

The little fellow leaned on the small chair and said seriously, "They are flying a kite in the backyard garden. It will take them two minutes to return to the villa from the backyard."

"Keeping the kite will take a minute, and coming upstairs will take another minute."

"And one minute for bickering with Liliana."

Eliza knitted her brows and was skeptical of what Braint said.

She felt that Braint was smart and organized enough.

However, he could not estimate time so accurately.

But what she did not expect was...

Five minutes later, the bedroom door was really pushed open.

Eliza subconsciously looked at the time. It had just been five minutes since Braint hung up the call with Demarion.

Braint was a genius, wasn't he?

"Mommy! "

"Miss Lawson!"

Demarion and Liliana pushed the door open and came in. They sat down beside Braint, one on the left and one on the right.

The three little fellas were sitting in a row, making Eliza suddenly feel as if they were triplets. After a long while, she shook her head.

She was really confused recently.

Braint and Demarion were Chasity's sons.

Liliana was adopted by Julian in an orphanage.

How could they be related? 2

"Mommy."

Demarion smiled and took out the tablet. He found the video and clicked the play button. "Look!"

Eliza frowned and looked at the screen—

In the video, she was held in Beau's arms, her hands tightly holding his, crying sadly, "You don't like me, wu wu wu...!"

"I'm not important to you!"

"I'm so miserable. This is the first time I got married but my husband doesn't love me!"

"Next time... Next time I will wipe my eyes clean and boohooohoo—!"

Her wails came out of the tablet. Her voice was getting more and more shrill, and finally, it turned hoarse.

Eliza, "..."

She could not wait to find a hole to hide in.

She didn't even want to admit that this woman was her!

She always knew that she was not good at drinking.

But what she didn't know was that she was drunk... she would act like this.

"Demarion, turn it off."

Her scalp tingled as she spoke.

Demarion obediently turned it off. "Mommy, don't drink again in the future!"

"Okay, okay, okay, I'm not drinking anymore!"

She wouldn't drink even if she got beaten to death!

It was too shameful!

She deleted the video.

She looked up and saw three pairs of pure and smiling eyes.

Eliza, "..."

After watching the video of her making a fool of herself with the three of them, Eliza was a little... reluctant to communicate with them.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

She took the phone and glanced at it. It was Graciana's message.

"Eliza, are you awake?"

She hurriedly picked up the phone and replied to the message. She coughed and said, "You three go out."

"I'm going to reply to my friend."

12:00 

Braint, Demarion, and Liliana looked at each other and stood up together.

One kept the tablet computer, one carried a skirt, and one held a book.


"We are going out!"

"Okay!"

Eliza held her phone and looked at them with a smile. She let out a long sigh of relief.

She needed to calm down.

"By the way, mommy."

When he reached the door, Demarion suddenly remembered something and said, "It's useless to delete this video. Daddy has a backup." 

Eliza, "..."

The door was closed.

Eliza was lying on the bed in despair and chagrined while feeling glad in her heart.


Fortunately, she only acted like this in front of Beau, instead of the actors and the actresses in the crew.

Otherwise, how could she go to the crew for shooting in the future!

At this time, Graciana's message came again. It was a video message.

Eliza frowned and opened it.

In the video, she sat beside all the crew members, holding a bottle of wine and crying bitterly, "Beau doesn't love me!"

Eliza, "..."

Chapter 161

Eliza thought that the video sent by Graciana should be the same as the video which was shown to her by Demarion. It was all a scene of her getting drunk and making a fool of herself.

She frowned and felt so embarrassed that she just wanted to stop the video.

However, to her surprise, Beau's face appeared on the screen the second before she stopped the video.

His cold face was full of seriousness and deep affection.

He said,

"They didn't exist in the same space-time, and never appeared beside me at the same time. I can't tell who is more important."

"But I can assure you."

"In my heart, Eliza is definitely not any less important than Chasity."

His low voice seemed to come with magic.

Eliza gripped her phone and silently stared at him for a long time.

After a long while, she closed her eyes.

The reason why she wanted to drink last night was that she saw the news of Beau following Joye and Lucija to visit Chasity in the afternoon.

However, she did not expect Beau to say such words to the camera after she was drunk.

Moreover, the whole crew was present in the video.

He was willing to say such words in front of everyone, and she was actually moved.

In fact, she did not have to be the only one in his heart.

After all, the woman named Chasity met him earlier than her, gave birth to two sons for him, and lost her life after that.

Wasn't she fond of Jay because Jay had saved her back then?

Eliza was angry and dissatisfied with the fact that Beau went to the cemetery to visit Chasity without telling her.

Not only did he not tell her, he even went with Lucija and Joye.

Did it mean that...

In his heart, he actually did not accept her yet.

He didn't want her to be involved in his life.

Thinking of this, Eliza's heart instantly fell to the bottom of the valley. 3

At this time, Graciana called. "Eliza, look, Mr. Valentine does like you!"

"Don't be moody again in the future!"

"He had already said so!"

Eliza smiled bitterly. "What's the use of that?"

"Do you know that yesterday was Braint and Demarion's mother's birthday?"

"He went to mourn for her with Lucija and Joye without telling me."

On the other end of the line, Graciana was silent for a moment.

"Eliza, are you mistaken?"

"I know Mr. Valentine's schedule yesterday. He did go to the cemetery, but he didn't go there with the people you mentioned. He went by himself."

Eliza was stunned.

"But I saw it in the news..."

Now it was Graciana's turn to be puzzled. "Did he go twice?"

"Eliza, are you sure you saw him in the news? Did you see his face?"

Wasn't it too strange for a man to mourn for a woman twice on the same day?

Beau didn't seem like someone who would put on an act.

Graciana's words had completely reminded Eliza.

Although Beau was extremely rich, he had always kept a low profile. The suits, cufflinks, and watches he wore were not of the limited editions.

Although his clothes and accessories were expensive, as long as the others wanted them, they could always buy the same types.

She bit her lip and quickly turned on the computer to find yesterday's news and see it again.

Sure enough, she found a flaw.

The man's hands in the video were white and delicate, and it was obvious that he had taken good care of them.

But in reality...

Although Beau didn't do any rough work, he was a person who didn't care about his own status and wanted to do many things himself.

Occasionally, he would go to the garden in the backyard to take care of the flowers and plants, and occasionally he would go to play basketball and exercise with others.

His hands were rough and masculine.

They were definitely not as smooth as this pair of fair hands.

Eliza closed her eyes.

The truth was revealed.

Joye should have arranged everything yesterday.

She first talked to Lucija on the phone while entering the elevator, so that Eliza could hear that yesterday was Chasity's birthday.

Then, with great fanfare, she made sure the news would be aired on the TV.

Because she had already set up a trap for Eliza earlier on, so when Eliza saw the familiar sleeves and cufflinks, she would think that it was Beau's hands.

"Eliza, I've found the news you said."

Graciana frowned on the other end of the phone. "Don't you think it's strange?"

"What kind of famous celebrity is Joye? She's only gone to the cemetery to mourn her friend. What was there to be reported by the mainstream media?"

Eliza narrowed her eyes. "It's indeed very strange."

She almost believed it.

"Graciana, you said you knew that Beau went to the cemetery yesterday?"

"That's right!"

Graciana nodded. "I have a high school teacher who was buried in that cemetery. Yesterday was his death anniversary. I went to send him flowers. When I left, I saw Mr. Valentine."

"He was alone holding a bouquet of flowers in front of the woman's grave and talking to her."

"I heard him mention your name from a distance."

"Because it's a cemetery, it was not good for me to go over and greet him. I wanted to call you when I got out of the cemetery to tell you about it, but I met another classmate who sent flowers to the teacher on my way out. I totally forgot about it when I was chatting with him!"

Eliza helplessly touched her forehead.

Therefore, Beau did not go to the cemetery with the two women yesterday. Instead, he even mentioned her name in front of Chasity's gravestone.

She sighed.

"Graciana, my anger and drunkenness yesterday were all in vain."

It was all fake. It was a trap set by Lucija and Joye.

"They didn't go in vain."

Graciana's voice was gentle. "Everyone was watching you drink yesterday, and they were talking about you!"

Eliza, "..."

She hoped that everyone could forget her predicament yesterday.

But she had to make sure that the video would be deleted in order not to remind others about the incident.

She thought of Beau having the copy of the video that Demarion showed her.

"I think you do have a place in Beau's heart."

Graciana on the other end of the phone analyzed carefully. "Go apologize to him sincerely and say that you will never do this again. I think he will delete the video for you."

Eliza pursed her lips. "Apologize to him..."

"Of course you have to apologize!"

Graciana pouted and said, "Don't you know how difficult it is for a person of Beau's status to announce that he likes you in public."

"As a result, after he announced the good relationship between the two of you, you gloomily drank and said that he doesn't like you. If I were Beau, I would be depressed to death!"

Eliza, "..."

After hanging up Graciana's call, Eliza lay in bed for a long time.

When she got up again, it was already past ten o'clock.

She decided to make something delicious and send a lovely lunch to Beau as an apology.

She did as she thought.

She went downstairs and found his favorite fish in the kitchen.

Three dishes and one soup.

She put the food into the thermos and carried it to Valentine's Group.

Standing at the entrance of the Valentine's Group, Eliza looked up at the towering building and sighed with emotion.

No wonder Riley had risked his life to get close to Beau.

Beau, who was in charge of such a large business, the Lawson family would not have had the right to have anything to do with Beau if not for the outrageous rumors.

She did not deserve to marry him.

After watching at the building's entrance for a long time, Eliza finally released a deep breath and walked inside.

12:01 

But she didn't expect to see Lucija coming out from the building as soon as she entered the building.