

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 10

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"Eliza, you're finally here!"

When Eliza arrived at Parson Media, the manager was already waiting for her at the entrance.

The manager grabbed her hand and said, "I have a job for you. One of the drama cast of Shaiwood, Madeleine Robinson, wants you to be her stuntwoman!"

"The price she offers is three times higher than what a stuntwoman earns!"

After arriving at the workplace of the crew, Eliza put on makeup and her protective gear.

The director didn't start the filming process, even though everything was prepared.

The stuntman beside Eliza couldn't wait any longer as he said impatiently. "What are we waiting for?"

"We are waiting for Ms. Robinson."

"She said she wants to witness the scene herself because she's worried that the stuntwoman might do a sloppy job."

The assistant director couldn't help but sigh. "Ms. Robinson is really beautiful and professional. Her talent is just beyond comparison!"

Eliza wanted to laugh when she heard that.

"Professional?" Eliza thought.

Throughout Madeleine's career, which was a span of five years, Eliza had studied every part of her scripts and guided her slowly to success.

She was also familiar with Shaiwood's script.

In this film, Madeleine was involved in a lot of fighting scenes, and she lost in most of the lights.

In other words, losing a light meant being beaten up in her scenes.

The reason why Madeleine wanted to be there physically was because she wanted to see Eliza being beaten up to a pulp.

Something struck Eliza's mind and for some reason, she found it very funny,

When Eliza caught Jay cheating on her with Madeleine, she didn't cause a scene at all. Instead, she left silently while crying.

But now, Madeleine went all the way to ridicule Eliza on set.

It was as if Eliza was the one who interfered with their relationship.

After a while, Madeleine arrived at the set.

She crossed her legs while sitting on the chair and said, "I have strict requirements. And I'll have the stuntwoman to repeat the fights until I see fit."

The assistant director said obsequiously. "Ms. Robinson, I really admire your dedication and professionalism!"

"Hey! You hear that? You should do your best! Don't disappoint Ms. Robinson!"

"It's your honor to be assigned as her stuntwoman!"

Eliza just couldn't be bothered.

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18:18 The filming began.

Eliza and the stuntman had been partners for many years. After a series of impeccable choreography and swift movements, there shouldn't be any retakes anymore.

The assistant director praised Madeleine repeatedly. "The stuntwoman you assigned is really good at martial arts. Ms. Robinson, you really have a discerning eye for talents!"

Madeleine's expression turned cold. "I'm not satisfied with it." "Why are they using fake moves? It doesn't seem natural. I want them to fight for real." The assistant director was stunned.

Was she being serious?

"It'll kill them!" the assistant director thought.

"I'll pay for the medical expenses," Madeleine said.

Madeleine picked up her fan and said casually, "I just want the scene to look more natural."

Instantly, the assistant director gave out an order, "Give them the weapons! They'll engage in a real fight from now on!"

Everyone on set was shocked beyond words.

According to the script, the supporting character in this scene was beaten up until she was barely alive. The stuntman felt awful for doing this to Eliza. "I don't think this will work. Why don't we talk it out with them?"

"It's fine."

Eliza smiled. "Listen to her."

It was obvious that *Madeleine* was making things difficult for Eliza on purpose.

Even if she asked *Madeleine* to stop it, she would just humiliate her even further. She had already signed a contract with Parson Media. Even if she didn't want to act out the scene, she still had to. Since *Madeleine* was aware of that, she wasn't afraid of bullying Eliza.

Besides, she was a professional stuntwoman. It wouldn't matter if she suffered a few injuries.

Eliza was knocked down time and again. However, she still stood up no matter how much it hurt. In the end, no amount of concealer could cover the bruises on her body anymore.

"Ms. Robinson, she'll die if this goes on." The assistant director was drenched in sweat. In the end, the director got angry because the scene wasn't going anywhere. In the end, the fighting was called off. Only then did *Madeleine* stop torturing Eliza.

Eliza changed her clothes and walked out of the set without any emotion on her face.

As soon as she went out, she saw Jay standing at the entrance.

He was wearing a pair of sunglasses and a cap to hide his identity.

He must be here to pick up *Madeleine*.

She walked past him and strode towards the bus station.

"Eliza."

Jay called out to her softly,

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18:18 Eliza didn't stop walking.

Quickly, Jay caught up to her and grabbed her arm. "Eliza, why are you avoiding me?"

Eliza shook him off without even turning her head. "Why should I avoid you? You're nothing to me."

"Eliza!"

Jay gritted his teeth and turned her shoulders to face him. "We've been lovers for so many years. Can you stop being so childish?"

"Madeleine and I are truly in love with each other. Can't you just feel happy for us?"

Eliza clenched her fists tightly.

"Me? Feel happy for them?" Eliza thought.

How could he be that shameless? How dare he say those words to her?

"Even if I don't like it, will you ever stop being in a relationship with her?" Eliza sneered. "You are the actor of the year. Right now, your career and your relationship are thriving." "You shouldn't be talking to a mere stunt-woman like me. It's too degrading for you."

After that, she left.

Once again, Jay barred her from leaving and asked, "Eliza, do you really have to do this?"

"Baby, I already told you, Eliza won't be happy for us no matter what."

Madeleine appeared out of nowhere and sighed.

She was no longer putting on airs while she was with the crew. Instead, she acted coyly as she walked gradually towards Jay. Then, she threw herself in his arms.

She looked at Eliza with sympathy. "Eliza, I didn't expect the incident to have such a huge impact on you. I can't believe it! You're even married to

that ugly and dangerous man, who has a notorious reputation of murdering his past fiancés!"

Eliza sneered. Judging from Madeleine's acting skills, it seemed like Eliza did raise her into a formidable actress.

"Eliza."

Jay said disappointedly, "The Golden Bull Award will be held a month later. If everything goes well, Madeleine and I will be honored with the title of best actor and actress of the year."

"When the time comes, our reputation will soar high, and we'll be extremely wealthy. If you promise to continue guiding us, I will think about saving you from that horrendous man." 2

"Is he being serious right now?" Eliza thought.

She smiled.

"I have a handsome husband and a pair of beautiful children. Rest assured, I am living life to the fullest right now. I don't need your help."

Jay frowned and said, "Stop lying to yourself. Everyone knows that Mr. Valentine's face was ruined in the fire five years ago. He looks like a monster now."

Madeleine sighed and said, "As long as you agree to guide us in our acting journey, I will try my best to protect you from Mr. Valentine. We'll even hold an honorable funeral for you if you die in his hands."

Eliza felt disgusted when she saw their pretentious attitude.

At the end of the day, they just wanted to continue exploiting her talents as their teacher.

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18:18 Eliza snorted, "You shouldn't listen to groundless rumors. He is just keeping a low profile." "I'm sure the person who spreads that rumor is jealous of my husband's looks. I can't believe that you are gullible enough to believe it!" "How dare you call my husband ugly?" Eliza sized Jay up and said contemptuously, "You won't even be qualified enough to be his servant!" "You,"

Before Jay could finish his sentence, Eliza interrupted him.

"Mr. Valentine is handsome, rich, and he loves me a lot. He is loyal to me, unlike you, who's easily seduced by other women."

Eliza raised her eyebrows and said proudly, "I think you should probably shut up and mind your own business. If my hubby hears about this, he'll tear you to pieces!"

Eliza felt embarrassed by her own words. Well, Beau wasn't here to listen to her nonsense anyway.

After that, she ignored them and left quickly.

Madeleine looked at her back and gritted her teeth. "You don't deserve Jay at all! Besides, I suggest that you see a psychiatrist! Something is very wrong with your head!" Eliza paused.

Still she left without looking back.

Madeleine hugged Jay and said pitifully, "Eliza was my stuntwoman for the day, but she ruined it on purpose. The crew can't even advance to the next stage because of her!"

Jay held her in his arms and said, "Honey, don't argue with her. You are definitely better than her."

A luxurious Bentley was parked at the opposite side of the road. "Sir, didn't the children ask you to pick up madam today?" Noah John, the assistant, looked at Eliza's back and said, "I think she just left. Let's...." "Follow her."

In the back seat of the car, Beau was scanning through a document as he said, "Also, investigate those two who just made false accusations about me." Noah nodded. "Sir, do you want me to..." Beau held the pen elegantly and made a note on the document. "Didn't Eliza just say that I would rip them into pieces if I ever heard their wild accusations?"

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