

Chapter 162

"Hey."

Lucija looked at the woman in front of her. "What are you doing here?"

Eliza also laughed coldly. "What about you?"

"I'm an employee here."

Lucija chuckled. "Eliza, you have no idea that I'm an assistant in Valentine's Group, right? I can see Beau at any time."

Eliza looked pensive. "Assistant?"

"The kind that I met on the set, the assistant who carries an umbrella and shoes for the artists?"

Lucija's face turned ghastly. "I don't blame you if you don't understand what assistant means. After all, you're ignorant."

After that, she looked down at the thermos in Eliza's hand. "You're here as a good wife to deliver food?"

"Unfortunately, no matter how hard you try, you can't compete with Chasity!"

Eliza smiled and asked, "Was Chasity very good?"

"Of course!"

Lucija snorted coldly. Anyway, Chasity did not exist at all. She and Joye made it up.

She could say whatever she wanted to say.

Thinking of this, she sneered. "Chasity was thousands of times better than you. Who do you think you are!"

Eliza also sneered. "Since Chasity was thousands of times better than me, why did she be friends with someone like you?"

Lucija did not react for a while. "What do you mean?"


"What I mean is..."

Eliza curled her lips. "I look down on you."

"Did you have fun putting on a show with Joye?"

"I think you should have entered the entertainment circle since you're such a good actress. Do you need me to introduce you to the director?"

After that, she seemed to think of something else. "By the way, I forgot, you can't be an actress."

"Actress needs to have a beautiful appearance." 

After that, she stepped into the building.

Lucija stood where she was, staring at her back and stamping her feet fiercely.

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When Eliza arrived at Beau's office with the thermos, there was no one in the office.

She caught Beau's secretary at the door.

The secretary smiled when she saw her. "Hello, Mrs. Valentine."

Eliza was a little surprised. "You know me?"

"Of course!"

The secretary said with a smile, "Our president confessed to you at the press conference a few days ago. Can I not recognize you?"

Eliza smiled in embarrassment.

She felt even more guilty for Beau.

He was so good to her, but she doubted him...

"Mrs. Valentine, are you looking for the president?"

The secretary glanced at the thermos in Eliza's hand. "The president is still in a meeting. Do you want me to take you to the meeting room first?"

Eliza wanted to refuse.

But the secretary spoke again, "The president will be very happy to see you bringing lunch for him after he comes out from the meeting!"

Eliza was silent for a moment.

In order to see how happy Beau was, she decided to follow his secretary over.

The meeting room was on the other side of the corridor.

Through the enormous French window, Eliza could clearly see Beau listening to the report attentively.

His eyes were indifferent, his gaze serious, and his ears slightly inclined.

Beau was listening to the staff's report seriously.

Eliza felt a little warm in her heart.

He was very different from the bossy CEO image she imagined.

He was not the kind of person who would talk about money every day, nor was he the kind of person who bullied others because others were young and had no qualifications.

His facial features were exquisite and solid, with a bit of manliness and domineering masculinity.

And his hand which was holding the folder...

It was exactly the same as Eliza remembered.

It was rough and strong.

It was not the white and tender hand in yesterday's video.

Looking at his hands, Eliza couldn't help but laugh.

She laughed at herself.

She thought she knew Beau well enough.

But it was not until she was cheated this time that she realized that she didn't know him well.

And he had been trying his best to understand her.

Graciana was right. She should indeed apologize to Beau.

Of course, she also hoped that Beau would apologize to her.

Or at the very least, she hoped that he could reflect on his mistakes.

Since he didn't go to visit Chasity with Joye of Lucija, why didn't he ask her along?

Did he still think that she was an outsider in his life?

Just as Eliza's thoughts began to run wild, she felt a burning gaze cast over her.

Her brows furrowed, subconsciously looking in the direction of the line of sight.

Through the huge French window, she could clearly see Beau in a meeting inside.

His calm eyes were fixed on her as if he had something to say.

When their eyes met, Eliza gave him an embarrassed smile and gestured for him to continue the meeting. Then, she turned around and continued to wait outside with the thermos in her arms.

The atmosphere in the meeting room became subtle.

The president, who had been serious, smiled.

All the people in the meeting were shocked.

Everyone subconsciously looked outside.

Outside the door, the extremely beautiful woman was sitting on a bench outside with a thermos in her arms. She sat up straight, like a student waiting to sit for an examination.

The people in the conference room looked at each other.

They actually knew this woman.

That was because two days ago, their president, Beau, who had always been so cold and stern in front of them, had taken the initiative to hold a press conference. He had acknowledged in front of everyone that he liked her so much that he had even turned her into an obedient wife who listens to her husband.

The people in the group had been gossiping about this.

Everyone looked at each other.

The staff who was reporting also sped up.

He summarized everything.

Five minutes later, the meeting was over.

Eliza quickly stood up.

The door of the meeting room opened.

The first employee who came out greeted Eliza warmly right away. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. President!"

Mrs. President...

Eliza was still unable to adapt to this name.

She smiled awkwardly. "Hello."

Although she did not know them, she felt that their smiles were sincere.

So she seriously greeted everyone and said goodbye to them.

Soon, Beau was the only one left in the meeting room.

When the corridor became quiet again, Eliza instinctively turned around and looked into the conference room.

At this moment, Beau in the conference room was looking at her.

Resting his chin on one hand, he sat in his chair with a chuckle.

His gaze made Eliza's face involuntarily flush red.

She pursed her lips and was about to walk in with the thermos when Beau inside stood up.

He strode to her and chuckled. "Why did you suddenly have time to bring me lunch?"

Eliza pursed her lips. "I came to apologize to you."

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She came to apologize...

Beau stared at her for a while. He couldn't help but smile.

"Let's go to my office."

Eliza hesitated for a moment and nodded. "Okay."

After all, the conference room was where the meeting would take place.

And there were huge French windows. Whoever stood in the corridor, their movements and expressions could be seen clearly.

It was indeed not a good place for eating and chatting.

Thinking of this, she stopped her feet which were about to enter, and stood at the door obediently, waiting for him to come out.

Beau came out of the conference room with his tall and straight body. He naturally took the thermos in her hand and put them in his left hand, and his right hand held her hand.

His big hand was broad and dry, bringing a reassuring temperature.

His big hand completely wrapped around her small hand, as if he had always protected her tightly before.

It made her heart beat faster.

The two of them walked in the corridor hand in hand.

Beau held the thermos in one hand and held her with the other.

One of Eliza's hands was held by him while the other one was restrained, not knowing where to rest at.

This was the first time she had held hands with him in public.

She was a little embarrassed, but in her heart, there was a kind of inexplicable sweetness.

"Nervous?"

His deep voice rang in her ears.

Eliza instinctively nodded. "A little."

In the past, even her love affair with Jay had been buried underground.

She had never openly held hands to show affections.

"You just have to get used to it."

Beau holding her hand smiled. In order to follow her pace, he walked very slowly. "It's also my first time."

Eliza curled her lips and tried to ease her embarrassment as much as possible. "But I think you're very skilled."

"I'm good at self-teaching."

There was a hint of amusement in his low voice. "Just like in bed. A teacher is not needed for this kind of thing."

Eliza's face was completely red.

After walking for a while, they met several employees who came back from lunch.

The staff greeted them respectfully. "President, Mrs. President."

"Hmm."

Beau lightly nodded his head.

Eliza also politely smiled at the employees. "Hello, everyone."

They probably didn't expect Eliza to give them such a response. Several employees smiled in surprise and brushed past them.

"The president really likes his wife. We can actually see him showing off his love to her!"

"I didn't expect that Mrs. President is this beautiful and down to earth..."

"What a perfect match! A beautiful woman matches a handsome man..."

The employees' comments drifted into their ears.

Eliza pursed her lips. She still couldn't hold back the happiness that was rising from the corner of her lips.

She silently held Beau's hand.

She was really ridiculous.

Everyone could see Beau's feelings for her, but she was misled by those two women and suspected him...

As Beau walked, he glanced at the happy expression on her face from the corners of his eyes.

He hooked his lips.

If he was not wrong, the employees they met just now worked in the marketing department.

It seemed that it was time to raise the salary of the employees from the marketing department... 10

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Being held by Beau, Eliza walked very slowly.

She even hoped that there was no end to this corridor so that she could always be held by him and be happy.

But after all, the corridor still had an end.

Soon, they came to the door of the office.

Beau opened the door.

Beau's office was very, very spacious.

He walked in and put the thermos on the table.

Eliza hurriedly caught up and carefully showed the food inside. "I want to apologize to you today."

"So I made you something you like according to your taste..."

Beau looked at her quietly with his bottomless eyes.

Eliza felt a little embarrassed to be stared at. She lowered her head and said, "I've been busy these days. It seems that I haven't cooked fish for you for a long time."

"Try and see if you like it or not. If you don't like it... then let's go out and eat."

"I won't dislike it."

Beau lifted his hand to rub her head and sat down beside her.

Eliza hurriedly handed the chopsticks over.

She looked like a submissive wife in the feudal society.

Beau smiled helplessly. "I'm not used to seeing you being like this."

Eliza smiled sheepishly. "After all, I did something wrong... I should apologize nicely."

"What did you do wrong?"

"I shouldn't..."

Eliza took a deep breath. "I shouldn't be drunk. I shouldn't say that you don't like me, and shouldn't... listen to others' provocations."

"I didn't realize until later that I had never asked you about Chasity, and me being the substitute."

"I didn't ask you and felt gloomy for no reason. I thought that you didn't like me, and I even drank alcohol and made a fool of myself..."

Her voice became softer and softer, finally as light as a mosquito's.

Beau helplessly rubbed her head and sighed.

"Actually, I was wrong too."

"I always feel that I have done everything I should do and treat you well and you can always feel my feelings for you."

"But I didn't expect that you would really think that I didn't like you just because I never express it."

"It's not like that."

Eliza pursed her lips and bowed her head, telling him everything about Lucija and Joye misleading her together.

Beau remained silent for a long time. After a long while, he curled his lips and said, "I think what you said is very reasonable."

Eliza raised her head to look at him.

Beau held his chopsticks and ate while indifferently curling his lips. "I have thought of it, too."

"Chasity is such a good person. Why did she be friends with them?"

"It's strange."

"After what happened that year, I investigated Chasity and visited many of Joye and Lucija's classmates."

"Everyone told me about Chasity's existence and her story."

"But when I asked them questions in detail, their answers were very different."

Beau closed his eyes. "And, whether it was a class group photo or a club group photo..."

"Chasity was not in the photos."

"Now, I don't even know what Chasity looks like."

"She is like an invisible person, only existing in the mouths of others."

"I even suspected if Chasity really existed."

"But if she doesn't exist, how can there be Braint and Demarion?"

Eliza frowned. "Haven't Lucija and Joye shown you her photos?"

According to Joye and Lucija, Chasity was their best friend.

However, since they were good friends, why didn't they have her photos? Why didn't Beau know what Chasity was like?

"Lucija said that she would not let me know Chasity's appearance because she was afraid that I wouldn't be able to forget her."

His words made Eliza's heart sink.

She raised her head. "Then... if I die one day, will you also find it hard to forget me?" **1**


Beau picked up his cup and took a sip. "I won't."

Her heart instantly sank to the bottom of the valley.

12:09 

Eliza laughed dryly. Just as she was about to change the topic, she heard his deep voice.

"If you die one day."

"I will die with you." 

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The air in the office suddenly quieted down.

Eliza stared blankly at the man in front of her, her heart tightening.

He...

What he meant was that... she was different from Chasity in his heart, wasn't it?

"The fish today is delicious."

Sitting on the sofa, Beau held his chopsticks and elegantly ate. "Chasity and I were just an accident."

"We had no feelings for each other. It was only because I was drunk that the incident happened."

"I didn't expect her to be pregnant with Braint and Demarion after just one attempt."

"I haven't seen her since she walked into the wrong room."

"The second time I saw her was also the last time."

"At that time, Elias called me and told me that he had found her. He also said that she was waiting for me at the hospital with two children."

Hearing his low and deep voice, Eliza's hands tightly squeezed together.

Beau glanced at her with his profound eyes and said, "I was more shocked than surprised."

"As a result, as soon as I got off the plane and arrived at the hospital, I was told that she had gone crazy due to postpartum depression and burned down the hospital."

"Fortunately, she was the only patient in the hospital at that time."

"I took the two children away. When I went back to save her, the fire had turned into a sea of fire. Elias was afraid that I couldn't come back if I went in, so he held me back by force."

He said as he took a sip of soup. "Eliza, I hope you can understand that Chasity has never been my lover, and she and I have never been in love."

"But you are."

Eliza's heart tensed up again because of his words.

She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything.

"But for me, Chasity is indeed important. Without her, I would not have two lovely sons."

"If she hadn't died, I would have been willing to marry her and take responsibility for her life."

After that, he put the soup bowl down. "But there is no such if."

"You don't have to doubt my feelings for you because of someone else's words, okay?"

His words were both sultry and sincere.

Eliza's heart trembled slightly.

After a while, she bit her lips. "There is one more thing I want to know..."

"If it is really as you said, that I am so important to you..."

"Yesterday, when you went to visit Chasity, why did you go alone? Why didn't you bring Braint, Demarion, or me..."

This was another reason why she felt that she was not important to him besides the misleading of Joye and Lucija...

He didn't take her with him.

Not only did he not bring her along, he also did not tell her.

She always felt that if they really loved each other, he should let her be involved in his life and his past.

Beau laughed bitterly.

He turned around and knocked on Eliza's head. "Did you forget something?"

Eliza's little face wrinkled. "What is it?"

Beau coughed softly, and there was a hint of amusement in his voice. "The night before, you were tortured by me for a long time."

"You only fell asleep in the next morning. Did you forget that?"

Eliza was stunned.

That night, the memories of her being turned around to different positions by him suddenly flooded into her mind.

Her face instantly turned red!

That night... she was indeed tortured by him.

By the time he finally let go of her, it was already three or four o'clock in the morning.

She fell asleep in a daze. When she woke up again, it was time for lunch.

Beau shrugged his shoulders when he saw that she had recalled the past. "I saw you sleeping so soundly, so I didn't disturb you."

"I think we still have a long way to go. As for Chasity, you will know it sooner or later."

"Even if you didn't go this time, there is still plenty of chances in the future."

However, he didn't expect that his little wife would be misled by such a clumsy method.

Eliza bit her lip. So that was it...

She breathed a sigh of relief in her heart and shyly raised her hand to pull his sleeve. "I'm sorry."

He was so kind and serious to her that he was even willing to take the initiative to hold a press conference to announce their relationship.

But she... misunderstood him and complained about him because of a few words from others.

"It's all right."

Beau smiled faintly. "Actually, before what happened yesterday, they have not mentioned Chasity for many years."

"I used to want to make it up to Chasity. I tried my best to find Chasity's relatives. They always said that they had taken care of Chasity's family, so they asked me not to intervene."

"Since Chasity died, Lucija has been avoiding talking about her."

"I even doubted whether Chasity is still alive and it was the two of them who didn't want me to find her."

"But you could actually get them to take the initiative to mention her."

"It means that they have already realized that they can't find any way to make you sad except for Chasity."

"Otherwise, why would they use a dead person to make a fuss?"

Beau's words made Eliza suddenly understand something.

"Do you think that... Chasity may still be alive?"

"That's right."

After finishing the last mouthful of rice, Beau put down his chopsticks. "If she's really dead, why did they have to keep it a secret?"

"A dead person, even if I know more about her, is still a dead person. She will not come back to life, let alone pose a threat to anyone."

Eliza frowned. "Then what if... she is really alive?"

"Do you want to find her?"

"I don't think so."

His voice was cold and low. "Even if she is alive, she never comes back to visit Braint and Demarion."

"No matter what her difficulties are, she should not hide from me and skip visiting the children."

"Why should I look for a woman who doesn't even want her own kids?"

Eliza's hands were tightly clenched together.

For some reason, Beau's words made her feel uncomfortable.

She really wanted to defend Chasity and explain that Chasity should not be that kind of woman.

But when the words came to her lips, she felt ridiculous.

She was not Chasity herself.

Moreover, if Chasity was back, she must be her rival in love. Not only would she snatch Braint and Demarion's love from her, but she might even snatch Beau away.

But...

Somehow, she had a strong impulse.

She wanted to see Chasity.

She wanted to find her.

She wanted to ask her why she abandoned the two children, Braint and Demarion.

She even vaguely felt...

Chasity should have some connection with her.

There seemed to be a voice in her mind telling her to find that woman.

She scratched her head in distress.

After a while, she raised her head and looked at him with her bright eyes. "Mr. Valentine, I want to find Chasity."

Beau's long fingers paused as he cleaned up the dishes.

"Why do you want to look for her?"

"I don't know."

She hung her head in frustration. "But... I just want to find her."

Chapter 165

"Mommy, so you want to come out with a plan with us and make Aunt Lucija tell us where our real mommy is?"

In the room of the two precious kids, Braint put down the book and looked at Eliza seriously.

Eliza nodded seriously. The way she, an adult, sat in the study of two little fellas was a bit comical, but she couldn't care less.

Yesterday in the Valentine's Group building, Beau denied her proposal.

"I don't care what difficulties does Chasity have. She doesn't come to visit the children, it means that she doesn't want to have anything to do with us. Why do we have to find her?"

"Maybe she's changed her name and has a new life and a new child."

"There's no need for us to disturb each other."

"I won't look for her, nor will you look for her."

What Beau said yesterday echoed in her ears.

Eliza sighed and hugged the soft cartoon pillow on the ground. "I know it's a little difficult."

"But ..."

She could not control herself.

She didn't sleep well last night and kept thinking about Chasity.

She even began to think that Chasity got pregnant and gave birth to the children at a very similar time with her.

Could she have known Chasity?

Otherwise, why would she be so concerned about a woman who had nothing to do with her?

Perhaps, she might have met Chasity in the delivery room.

Perhaps, she and Chasity used to be good friends.

What if Chasity had something to do with her amnesia?

So early this morning, she went back to the house in the slums where she stayed with Luca before and found many test sheets from when she was pregnant.

Then she returned to the villa again and asked Braint to hack the system of the hospital, and found the medical record of Chasity when she had her maternity checkup and delivery.

As a result, Eliza was dumbfounded.

She and Chasity really seemed to know each other.

Because they went to the same hospital and looked for the same doctor for checkup and delivery.

Even their delivery rooms were next to each other, and the serial numbers of the checkup were also consecutive.

If she didn't know Chasity at all, wasn't it too coincidental?

What's more, it was impossible not to know the pregnant mother who delivered at the room next to her with the connected serial number for the checkups.

She was certain that Chasity was related to her lost memory.

If she could find Chasity, she might be able to recall a lot of things in the past.

Maybe she could also remember how she ended up in the psychiatric hospital.

Therefore, she told Beau about her suspicions.

On the other end of the line, Beau chuckled. "You're willing to use any reason to find her?" Obviously, he did not believe her.

So she thought for a while and finally put her hope on Braint and Demarion.

Thinking of this, she lay on the pillow and blinked her big watery eyes. "Braint, Demarion, are you really not going to help mommy?"

"If you help me, you can also find your biological mother. Aren't you tempted?"

Braint glanced at her faintly. "I'm not tempted."

He had long accepted the fact that his biological mother had passed away.

Even if she was really alive, his attitude would be the same as his father, Beau.

Since they had not bothered each other for so many years, there was no need to search for her.

"Mommy."

Demarion on the side curled his lips. "Why are you so happy?"

"If our biological mommy isn't dead, aren't you afraid?"

Demarion puffed out his cheeks. "What are you going to do if we can find our real mommy?"

Eliza smiled. "I'll be happy for you both."

"After all, if she is really not dead, you will have two mommys in the future."

"One is me who's good at making delicious food and another one is your biological mommy. Isn't it good?"

"No."

Demarion's lips twitched as he returned to his small bed unhappily. He scratched the wallpaper with his fingers depressedly and said, "Are you leaving after our real mommy is back?"

"I don't want my own mommy anymore. I don't want her at all!"

He finally accepted this new mommy and regarded her as his only mommy in the future.

Now she was going to find their biological mommy!

He didn't want it!

Looking at the little fella's sullen back, Eliza helplessly rubbed her forehead. "I'm still your mommy after you find your real mommy."

"Our feelings will not change when you find your blood-related mommy, right?"

"It will change!"

Demarion's voice was full of grievances. "You just want to find our biological mommy and then throw us to her!"

"I won't help you. I won't!"

Eliza helplessly looked at Braint and then turned around to comfort the little boy who was throwing a tantrum. "I swear, after you find your own mommy, I won't abandon you, okay?"

"No!"

Demarion gloomily got up from the bed and said, "Braint, you can help her if you want, but I won't help!"

"I'm going to play with Liliana!"

After that, the little fellow put on his slippers and went downstairs.

The door of the children's room closed.

The angry footsteps of the little fellow came from the corridor, along with the helpless voice of the butler. "Demarion, why do you look so pale? Who made you this angry..."

"Mommy, don't take her words seriously." ■

After Demarion's footsteps disappeared in the corridor, Braint sighed and looked at Eliza helplessly. "After all, he is just a child, so it's normal that he can't accept it."

"He is immature."

Eliza glanced at the little guy who was only a few minutes older than Demarion in front of her. "Then are you mentally mature?"

"I am."

Braint smiled with a sophisticated look. "I can understand what you mean."

"But I still have to make it clear, mommy."

"Even if our own mommy is not dead, after we find her, you must believe that the person in Mr. Beau's heart has always been you."

Eliza was stunned.

"You are worried that..."

"I'm afraid you'll think too much."

Braint lowered his head and tidied up the scattered books on the carpet. "I've always felt that daddy has a greater sense of responsibility and guilt for our biological mommy."

"He always said that he feels sorry for our biological mommy, but he has never been as nervous about her as he is about you."

"You don't even know how helpless and anxious he was when you got drunk that day and said he didn't like you."

"But he can't bear to hurt you so he could only endure it when you scolded him and beat him."

"You must know that no one has ever dared to treat our daddy, Beau, like that."

"You did it, but he endured it."

"In fact, the person he loves the most is you."

Braint's words made Eliza's heart tremble again.

She felt an inexplicable warmth deep down.

She pursed her lips. "I know."

She had been misled by Lucija and Joye once, and she had also made a fool of herself once.

She wouldn't make the same mistake twice.

She sighed and gently knocked on Braint's head. "Why do you always think about everything and take everything into considerations?"

Braint looked up at her with a resentful look. "Isn't it because you guys are worrying?"

"If you two can stay in love peacefully, do you think I'll care so much?"

"I still have so many books I haven't read."

"I still have a sea of knowledge to learn!"

Eliza, "..."