

## Chapter 207

In the hospital.

Standing in the ward, Eliza looked at Shreya lying on the hospital bed, her heart filled with sadness.

Her face was pale as she lay on the bed, her eyes closed as if she had fallen asleep.

She couldn't help but walk over.

"She was framed by someone."

Sergey stood at the door and sighed deeply. "The other party poisoned her and wanted to kill her."

"Fortunately, it was found out early, so she was saved in time."

"I lied to the others in the Chapman family that the madam was sick and didn't want to see anyone."

"It's been more than a month. Obviously, the patience of other people is running out."

After that, Sergey sighed and turned his head to look at Beau, who was beside him. "Mr. Valentine, now that you've seen her, you've confirmed that the patriarch was framed and became a vegetable."

"Can you tell me how you intend to help the Chapman family?"

Previously, when they were at the villa, Liliana had requested for Sergey to agree to negotiate with Beau.

The first condition proposed by Beau was to bring Eliza to the hospital to visit Shreya.

Beau looked up indifferently at Eliza standing in front of Shreya's bed and said, "I have something to say to her alone."

Sergey looked hesitantly at Shreya, who was lying in the room.

After a long while, he sighed, left the ward and closed the door.

The air in the ward quieted down again.

Beau walked to Eliza.

Eliza was still standing on the edge of the bed, quietly watching Shreya sleeping.

"Is she... my mother?"

When she was a child, she was taken mistakenly. She thought Presley was her mother, so she gave all her love and respect for her mother to Presley.

After that, she thought that she would never see her mother again.

In the past, Luca told her that her mother had her own difficulties and that her mother liked her very much.

But she didn't understand, since she liked her, why didn't she look for her after more than 20 years?

After giving birth to the children, she could deeply understand a mother's love for the child.

She didn't understand why as a mother herself...

If she couldn't find her three children, she would think that her life was meaningless.

However, her mother had been missing for more than 20 years and had turned a blind eye to her.

It was to the extent where Eliza felt that if it wasn't because she had become a vegetative

patient whose life or death was uncertain, she might never know that her mother actually looked like this.

Walking to Shreya's bed, she reached out her hand to touch her pale face.

"Do you want her to wake up?"

Beau walked up to her slowly and asked in a low voice.

Eliza was silent for a moment and nodded.

"I want to wake her up and ask her why."

"Why did you lose me back then? Why didn't she look for me after so many years?"

"Sergey said that the Chapman family has been looking for me, but each time they found nothing."

"But I have also checked the information. The people sent by Chapman family to find me... have never left the city."

"Every time someone tried to impersonate as me, the Chapman family would pick her up and identify her."

After that, she looked up with a blank and fragile look in her eyes. "Can you tell me why she doesn't want me?"

The hesitation and confusion in her eyes pierced into Beau's heart.

He couldn't help but walk over and hold her in his arms. "She should have her reasons."

"Even if she really doesn't want you, you still have me and the children."

His arms were warm and broad, giving her a familiar sense of security.

Although she had only just reunited with him a few hours ago, the peace and quiet that he brought her at the moment was something that others could not give.

She even believed that she must love him deeply before losing her memory.

At this thought, she slowly put her arms around his strong waist.

When her hand was at his waist, Beau closed his eyes and sniffed her fragrance. "We'll always be your haven."

"Mm."

Eliza laid in his arms and answered with a dull voice.

Beau hugged her even tighter.

Even if she lost her memory and changed her character.

She was still the woman who liked to rely on him and always kept him in her heart.

They hugged each other for a long time before Beau let go of her. "I want to ask you a question now."

Eliza looked up at him. "What?"

"Are you willing to help the Chapman family?"

He looked at her, and his eyes were serious. "No one is born to shoulder any responsibility, and you are no different."

"Although you are part of the Chapman family, you have never enjoyed the benefits that the Chapman family brought you, even for a day."

"So that's why."

He held her hand in front of him and kissed her gently. "It's up to you now."

"If you are willing to take on the responsibility of the Chapman family, I will help you sort out all the problems the Chapman family is facing now and find out the person who drugged

your mother."

"If you don't want to be the puppet of the Chapman family, I will bring you away from this dangerous place and return to Krine to live, so that you can live a safe life."

While he was talking, he looked at her with sincere and deep feelings in his eyes.

Looking into his eyes, Eliza's heart instantly warmed up.

He said that it was up to her to decide.

He did not force her to shoulder the responsibility of the Chapman family like Sergey, nor asked her to go with him.

Instead, he let her choose.

No matter what she chose, he would always support her.

Eliza's heart was warm, her palms were warm, and her cheeks began to feel warm as well.

After a long while, she took her hands back from his. "I..."

She turned her head and glanced at Shreya, who was lying on the bed.

"If I choose to follow you...will I not be able to see her in the future?"

Beau narrowed his eyes. "If you want to see her, you can."

"But... she devoted all her life to the Chapman family's business."

Eliza closed her eyes and sighed softly. "If I became a deserter at this time, she would not want me even if she woke up in the future, would she?"

Beau remained silent.

Eliza turned her head and stared at Shreya's face for a long time.

Finally, her hands clenched into fists.

"I... choose to stay."

"What if she wakes up in the future..."

"I hope she would regret the decision that she made."

Beau paused and nodded. "Alright."

Since this was her choice.

Then he would accompany her and go through hardships together.

After all, she was the only woman in his life...

...

Outside the ward.

Sergey looked at the time on the phone.

Half an hour had passed since Beau and Eliza entered the ward.

He was so anxious that his face was sweating.

Half an hour had passed.

They wouldn't kill the master of the Chapman family secretly inside, would they?

Just as he was deeply troubled, his cell phone rang.

He frowned and picked it up.

"Is it Sergey?"

A cold female voice came from the other end of the phone. "You've got the wrong person."

"I'm the young lady of the Chapman family." 2

## Chapter 208

When Beau and Eliza came out of the ward, there was no trace of Sergey outside.

The bodyguard who stood outside the door put on a cold look. "Sergey said that he has something urgent to deal with, so he went to the airport first."

He glanced at Eliza with disdain. "Before he left, Sergey told us to let you stay at Mr. Valentine's house if you are unwilling to go back to the Chapman residence with us."

"He can understand that you don't want to part with your three children."

After that, the bodyguard turned and left.

Eliza stared blankly in the direction he had left, her brows tightly knitted together.

When she was in the Chapman residence, Sergey asked someone to keep an eye on her and forbade her to run out.

Later on, after she was taken away by Beau, he hurriedly chased after her and asked her to follow him back to the Chapman residence.

Why did he change his mind in such a short time after visiting Shreya?

Not only did he ignore the matter of her not going home, but he also took the other guards with him, leaving only a bodyguard to speak for him?

"Let's go."

Behind her came Beau's gentle voice.

He held her body and walked out with a faint smile. "It's rare that Sergey finally let us spend time together."

After that, he slightly curled his lips. "What do you want to eat for dinner?"

Eliza's thoughts were pulled back by his words.

She pursed her lips. "I want to eat fish."

Beau's body trembled slightly.

"All right."

He still remembered that she had asked the housekeeper what he liked to eat when they first got married.

The housekeeper told her that he liked eating fish.

Therefore, even if she got beaten and got hurt while filming, she had to go to the Fresh Market to buy some fish for him to eat after she was done with her work.

He had never asked her what she liked.

Thinking of this, he said lightly, "So you also like eating fish?"

Eliza frowned and carefully thought for a while. "I shouldn't have liked it before."

"But I didn't know when I started liking it."

"I suddenly thought of fish after you asked me what I like to eat."

After that, she shrugged. "Maybe I started liking it when I lost my memory."

Beau held her arm and paused slightly.

After a while, he chuckled. "It should be."

"You'll know it when you recover your memory."

After the two of them left the hospital, Beau directly ordered Noah to drive to Fresh Market.

He didn't know how to choose fish.

Eliza laughed at him while carefully choosing the fish.

Standing by her side and looking at her serious expression, Beau frowned slightly.

"Eliza."

"Have you... really lost your memory?"

Although when he first reunited with her, her personality was completely different from before.

But after getting along with her for a whole day, he found that...

She was becoming more and more similar to the previous her.

He would definitely believe that she had never lost her memory and changed her personality judging by the way she looked now.

"Of course, do you think that I'm putting on a show in front of you?"

Eliza rolled her eyes at him as she chose a fish and asked the seller to help her clean it up. "I'm not in the mood for that."

Beau looked at her and smiled without saying anything.

After walking out of Fresh Market, Eliza wearily leaned on the back seat of the car and said with her eyes closed, "Before in the ward, you only asked me whether I would be willing to help the Chapman family."

"But you haven't told me how are you going to help the Chapman family."

Beau turned his head and looked out of the window. His voice was low as he said, "Do you know who the biggest enemy of Chapman family is?"

Eliza pursed her lips and said, "LY Group, Sergey has bent my ear about this company."

"He said that the LY Group is targeting the Chapman family."

"Since the company was established six years ago, it has been going against the Chapman family and eventually didn't care if they won a pyrrhic victory."

"I also asked Sergey whether the LY Group was run by someone my parents had offended before, but Sergey denied it."

"Although my parents have done immoral things, the boss of LY Group was reputable."

"But it is said that he is quite mysterious and his whereabouts are unknown."

"The only clue is that the boss is a veteran soldier." ■

Beau smiled faintly and said, "I know a person who is also a veteran soldier."

"The abbreviation of his name is also 'LY.'" ■

In fact, Beau had already known about Elias's LY Group.

The LY Group and the Sahil Group were also doing business in Puskia. There were inevitably enemies and had contact in the business field.

When the LY Group seized the Chapman family's business, Beau knew the existence of this company and the name of the boss behind it.

Therefore, over the years, he had asked the Sahil Group to avoid from engaging business with the LY Group as much as possible.

At that time, Beau thought that Elias liked doing business, just like him.

It was unfair to specifically eye on the business of the second family in Puskia, but it was just a means of competition. He didn't want to expose himself and didn't want get involved in it.

It was because of the indulgence of the Sahil Group to the LY Group that the company

developed into a financial group second only to the Sahil Group in just five years.

Eliza furrowed her eyebrows and turned to look at Beau. "What do you mean by that?"

"The boss of LY Group, do you know him?"

"Not just any acquaintance, but also a dispute between us."

Beau finally realized what happened after the incident with Lucija...

It turned out that Elias, who had always doted on him since he was young and the only person in the Valentine family to give him, had in fact, just like his big brother, never thought highly of him.

Gian didn't like him but it could be seen as it was clearly written on his face.

As for Elias, he always pretended to be a good person.

To some extent, Gian's intentions were obviously more sincere than Elias's.

Beau closed his eyes.

Lucija's actions towards Eliza were all permitted by Elias.

In other words, every time Eliza was hurt by Lucija, Elias also participated in it.

He did not know about it before, but now...

Since Eliza was a child of the Chapman family and she was also willing to help the Chapman family overcome this difficulty.

He didn't need to spare Elias's feelings.

Just as he was sighing with emotion, his cell phone rang.

It was from Matthew.

"Uncle Beau."

On the other end of the line, Matthew's voice sounded extremely anxious. "Elias found the place where Lucija was locked up. He even gave my parents money. Right now, the three of them brought people here and are making a fuss, asking me to release Lucija."

"What should I do? I can't hold on any longer!"

Beau's eyebrow furrowed tightly.

The place where Lucija was locked up was very secret.

Elias had been a soldier before so he could locate any remote place.

"How many of them?"

Matthew frowned and said, "A dozen or so."

"What should I do?"

"Don't panic."

Beau took a deep breath and said, "I'll call in reinforcements for you."

Matthew frowned and said, "Uncle, you've brought all your men with you to look for Eliza. Where can you find any more reinforcements?"

"You know about my men. Most of them listen to my father. Only a few loyal followers are helping me guard..."

"Don't worry."

After saying this, He directly hung up the phone and dialed Liliana's phone number.

"I need you to do daddy a favor."

## Chapter 209

In the villa, Liliana was leaning on the sofa. While eating a strawberry, she held her phone and asked, "Daddy, what do you need me to do for you?"

Beau frowned and told her about Matthew's current situation in a soft voice, "Are Julian and your previous bodyguard, Grant, still in Krine?"

Liliana silently pressed her lips together. "Daddy, you are unkind."

"You didn't even let me tell Mr. Benton that you've found mommy and you want to take advantage of him!"

Beau turned to look at the woman sitting beside him with a smile on his lips. "When your mommy regains her memories, I will allow Julian to know where she is."

Liliana flattened her lips.

He did not want to let Mr. Benton know the whereabouts of her mommy because he was afraid that Mr. Benton would take advantage of her memory loss to win her back!

Once her mommy regained her memories, Mr. Benton would have no chance.

Only then would he allow Mr. Benton to meet her mommy.

Her daddy was much more scheming than her!

Taking a deep breath, she pursed her lips. "But daddy, how should I tell Mr. Benton about this?"

"Tell him the truth."

Beau narrowed his eyes. "Tell him everything that Lucija did to your mommy. He'll be there."

After a moment of silence, Liliana hung up the phone.

...

In a mental hospital in Krine.

Matthew stood at the door of the ward, his hands tightly guarding the doorknob behind him.

"Elias, Beau asked me to keep an eye on Lucija. Please don't make things difficult for me."

Elias slowly walked over with narrowed eyes. His voice was cold and cruel. "Matthew, why do you listen to that beast so much?"

Matthew lifted his head abruptly.

"Elias, why... why did you call Beau that?"

"He is your biological brother, my biological uncle!"

"He isn't."

Elias laughed coldly. He lit a cigarette and leaned against the wall in an elegant and lazy manner. His voice was cold and deep. "Do you really think that beast is the son of the Valentine family?"

He took a drag on his cigarette and said in a cold and proud voice, "You weren't born that year, but your father and I saw it clearly."

"Old master went to Puskia for a year and brought this woman back, saying that he wanted to marry her."

"In the end, she gave birth to Beau eight months after they got the marriage certificate, and the old master claimed that he was a premature baby."

Matthew could not move at all, as if he had been struck by lightning.

His uncle, he...

Wasn't he someone from the Valentine family?

Elias leaned against the wall and finished smoking the cigarette. He then looked up at Matthew coldly. "There's a high chance that Beau isn't part of the Valentine family."

"But both you and I are from the Valentine family."

"Matthew, you have to know who's closer to you."

After saying that, he glared at Matthew coldly and said, "Get out of the way!"

Matthew bit his lip as he tried his best to protect the door behind him.

"Even if Beau is not a member of the Valentine family, he still took care of me."

"Besides, Eliza, who was framed by Lucija, is not only my aunt, but also Roseane's good friend!"

He still remembered how anxious and self-blameful Eliza looked the day when Roseane got into trouble.

If Roseane had woken up and known that he had let go of Lucija, who tried to murder Eliza, she would not be happy either!

Elias's brows were tightly furrowed. He raised his hand and wanted to slap Matthew's face. "You're useless!"

But before his hand could reach Matthew's face, a hand grabbed his arm tightly.

It was none other than Matthew, who he wanted to hit.

Matthew glared at him coldly. "Elias, I've grown up. I'm no longer the little kid you can hit and scold whenever you want."

He looked at Elias fearlessly. "I can tell what's right and what's wrong."

"When I was young, my dad didn't care about me and my mom spoiled me, so grandpa put the responsibility of educating me on you and Beau."

"You beat and swear at me. It's Uncle Beau who protects me every time. He was also the one who advised me and accompanied me."

"Without Uncle Beau, I wouldn't be here today."

"He is my family. Even if he is not the blood of the Valentine family, he is still my uncle in my heart."

After that, he sneered and shook off Elias's hand. "Back then, when you were a soldier in the Special Forces with a good physical body, I was just a teenager. Naturally, I couldn't beat you. Every time, you could lecture like I was one of your soldier."

"But, Elias, the times are different now."

"You're 40, and I'm in my prime."

"Don't think you can beat and curse me like before!"

Matthew's words made Elias snort coldly, "It's good to be young and full of vigor, but you underestimate my ability too much!"

Then, with a determined look, he grabbed Matthew by the shoulder and started fighting with him.

Matthew frowned.

Elias was indeed very strong.

Although he was already over 40 years old, his physical strength was still hard to deal with!

On this side, two men were fighting with each other. On the other side, Matthew and Elias's men were still at a stalemate.



Both sides didn't know whether they should go up to help or continue to keep watch on each other.

"All of you, stop!"

Suddenly, a loud voice made the whole corridor suddenly quiet down.

Matthew and Elias stopped at the same time and looked towards the source of the sound—

At the end of the corridor, Jory was supported by a butler as he walked over step by step.

Beside him stood Julian and his group of guards.

A large group of people came over.

Jory rushed forward and angrily slapped Elias's face. "Bastard!"

"No matter what, you shouldn't lay a finger on Matthew!"

Elias's face tilted to one side from the slap.

After a while, he sneered and turned his head back with hatred in his eyes. "If I am a bastard, then what are you?"

Jory stared at him and said nothing.

"Mr. Valentine."

Julian turned around and sat down on a chair, with his arms crossed. "I want to take this woman away. Do you have any problem with it?"

Only then did Elias notice Julian.

He furrowed his eyebrows. "Isn't this the Eldest Young Master of the Benton family?"

"Looks like you know me."

After that, Julian chuckled. "I heard that the woman in prison is the one who plotted against Eliza?"

"I'm very interested in this kind of person."

Elias also snorted, "You're doing this for Eliza?"

"Eliza only cares about Beau. No matter how much you do for her, she won't give you another look!"

"Is that so?"

Elias also smiled faintly and lowered his head. He gently fiddled with his bony fingers. "But Beau is someone from Valentine family."

"If I couldn't have Eliza, then I would hate Beau."

"But now that Beau is not here, I have no choice but to seek revenge from his family."

"That's why I chose you. As long as you're unhappy, I'll be happy."

A cruel smile appeared on Elias's lips. "That's a good idea."

"But Mr. Benton, has anyone ever told you?"

"Beau... is not a member of the Valentine family at all!"

## Chapter 210

Elias's words instantly silenced the entire corridor!

Jory's expression was extremely ugly!

Now, there were not only members of the Valentine family but also Julian and the Benton family members!

The beast just spilled the beans about the family!

Jory heavily knocked on his crutch, "You shut up!"

"Am I wrong?"

Elias snorted. "Big brother and I have already secretly done DNA test. He's not part of our Valentine family at all."

"These years, you have neglected your sons because of him."

"Six years ago, you entrusted Valentine's Group to him. You said that the eldest brother was ignorant and incompetent and could only start from the bottom. You also said that I am a soldier and don't know how to do business."

"Big brother is greedy. After Beau gave him some benefits and a small company, he became so happy that he could forget about everything else."

"But I can't."

Elias raised his head and stared fixedly at Jory. "When I was twenty, you said that I needed more experiences as I was still young."

"I listened to you and became a soldier."

"After I got out of the military, you said that I was not fit to run a business. You gave me money and asked me to do what I liked."

"I've tried my best to learn business and I wanted to become the successor of the Valentine family."

"But in the end, you gave the Valentine family's property to an outsider!"

Since they had fallen out with each other, Elias let out all of his dissatisfaction over the past few years without any hesitation!

His words made Jory's face turn red with anger, and finally he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Grandpa!"

Matthew had no time to worry about guarding the door behind him. He dashed forward and grabbed Jory's hand. "Are you all right?"

Jory covered his mouth, blood oozing out from between his fingers. "I'm... fine!"

"You don't look fine at all!"

Matthew gritted his teeth and wrapped his arms around Jory's body. "Doctor, get a doctor!"

Although it was a psychiatric hospital, the doctors here could still deal with this kind of emergency.

A doctor rushed over to the corridor. Matthew helped Jory up to the bed and they entered the emergency room.

At the door of Lucija's room.

When Elias saw that Matthew had finally left, he immediately wanted to lead his men in.

"Mr. Valentine."

Julian snorted and threw a glance at Grant behind him.

Grant directly rushed up and blocked Lucija's door. "Sir, if you want to go in, you have to get my permission first."

Elias furrowed his brows and fought with Grant.

"The people of the Chapman family?"

After exchanging a few blows, Elias was at a disadvantage.

He knitted his brows and glared at Grant coldly.

"I didn't expect that there was someone who knew the Chapman family's technique in Krine."

Grant chuckled and said, "My master used to be the head guard of the Chapman family, and he did work as a bodyguard in the Chapman residence for some time."

However, when he accompanied the Chapman family to the Benton family, Julian took a fancy to him.

So he stayed by Julian's side and became Julian's bodyguard.

"Chapman family, Benton family."

Elias sneered, "I remember you."

After that, he waved his hand and took his men. "Let's go."

When he heard the order, one of the brawny men grumbled, "Mr. Valentine, we haven't taken Lucija."

"Just now, we were afraid of hurting Julian, so we didn't dare to go rough. But now..."

Elias glared at him coldly. "What's the point of staying when you can't beat them?!"

The burly man was stunned and immediately followed behind Elias with an ashen face.

"Tsk tsksk."

Julian looked at the direction they left and took a picture to send it to Liliana. "Don't worry!"

Putting away the phone, he glanced at Grant and said, "You stay guard here to prevent him from coming back again. I will go to see Jory."

Grant still looked into the distance without any reaction.

Julian frowned and reached out to hammer Grant. "What are you looking at?"

Grant frowned. "I think... this Elias looks a little familiar..."

"When he mentioned the Chapman family, his eyes were scary."

It felt like he mentioned an enemy.

Grant had been in the Chapman family for many years, but he had never heard of the relationship between the Chapman family in Puskia and the Valentine family in Krine...

Julian repeated what he had just said to make sure that Grant had heard it clearly, and then he walked towards the emergency room where Jory was sent to.

Jory had been in the emergency room for more than an hour.

An hour later, Jory sat on the bed and held Matthew's hand with a haggard face. "Now you know that your Uncle Beau is not a member of the Valentine family... Would he hate him like your Uncle Elias?"

Matthew shook his head.

"Uncle Beau is Uncle Beau. I know clearly how he treats me. This isn't something that can be easily cut off."

After that, he sighed. "In the past, when I was a loser, Uncle Beau always said that I would be the heir of the Valentine family and that the Valentine family would rely on me in the future."

"I... didn't understand it before."

"Now, I finally understand."

In fact, from the beginning, Beau didn't want to own the Valentine family's property, did he? Jory had left everything to him, yet he had been secretly grooming Matthew...

Jory sighed. "Go and ask Julian to come in."

"It's time for your Uncle Beau to return to his ancestral roots."

Matthew paused for a moment. Although he was full of doubts, he still went outside the door obediently and called Julian in.

"Young man from Benton family."

Leaning against the bed, Jory looked at him with a smile. "It's said that one shouldn't wash their linen in public. Since you already know this, I'll tell you... Beau's true identity."

"Go back and discuss it with the Benton family..."

Julian frowned and quickly sat down. "Speak."

...

An hour later.

Julian came out of the hospital with shock.

"How could..."

Beau was his cousin!?

Just as he was shocked by this news and could not come to his senses for a long time, his phone rang.

"Julian."

On the other end of the phone, Mrs. Benton sighed deeply. "You're really disobedient!"

"Miss Chapman has returned home, and yet you ran away!"

"Come back quickly, maybe you'll get engaged in a few days!"

Julian frowned hard. "I don't want to..."

Halfway through his words, his eyes suddenly lit up. "Mom, is it, the young master of the Benton family who was engaged to the Chapman family?"

"That's right."

"Then the one who is engaged to Miss Chapman is not me!"

Julian was rather excited.

Just now, he was still hesitating whether to tell his family.

After all...

Who would be willing to turn their love rival into their cousin?

But the call from Mrs. Benton instantly woke him up!

Since Beau was his cousin.

Then...

Mrs. Benton rolled her eyes. "The engagement between the Benton family and the Chapman family is indeed between the young master of the Benton family and the young lady of the Chapman family."

"But the eldest young master of Benton family is you, isn't it?"

"What if I have a brother?"

10/10/20

"Mother has never given birth to a brother. Your uncle has not been married for his whole life. Where did you find a brother?"