

## Chapter 203

Beau glanced at Eliza.

Her face was still beautiful and delicate.

At this moment, although the expression on her face was cold, there was concern and worry in her clear eyes.

He smiled slightly, walked over, and sat down beside her.

Eliza took a deep breath, trying her best to suppress the urge to kill this b\*stard, and carefully unwrapped the bandages around his right hand.

The shocking wound on his palm stunned her.

She pursed her lips and cleaned the blood on his wound while pretending to ask casually. "How did you get hurt? Did you take the initiative to hold the blade?"

Such neat wound must have been caused by the blade.

He was lucky that his bones weren't injured.

Beau nodded. "Yes."

"Is there something wrong with your brain?"

Eliza rolled her eyes at him. After wiping the blood off his palm with alcohol, she started applying ointment to his wounds. "You're an adult, why did you hold a blade?"

Beau stared at her side face and chuckled. "To protect someone."

Eliza's hand, which was applying medicine to his wound, paused slightly.

"A woman?"

"Yes."

"Ha."

Eliza curled her lips and quickly applied medicine to the wound before dressing it. "Where is she? Why isn't she accompanying you?"

"You're hurt because of her. Why didn't she take care of you?"

Beau smiled. "She took care of me. You didn't see it."

Eliza rolled her eyes and said in a low voice, "Sc\*mbag."

When she gave birth to three children for him and was imprisoned in that hospital like a prisoner, he also came to her side like a savior and said that he would save her and the children.

She thought it was true, but she didn't expect that he only saved the children and didn't intend to go back to find her.

Thinking of this, she wrapped up the gauze with a depressed mood and turned back to pack up the medical kit.

Beau sat on the edge of the bed, watching her movements. A faint smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

When they first got married, she had to take out the medical kit and treat herself every time she got hurt in the set.

She looked exactly the same as she used to be when she packed up the medical kit.

He looked at her face with a faint smile.

After a long time, when Eliza finished packing up the medical kit, she discovered that the

man behind her was staring at her.

She pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at him. "What are you looking at?"

Beau calmly withdrew his gaze.

The bedroom became quiet.

After a long time, Eliza took a deep breath and turned to look at Beau. "Did you ask someone to tie me up and send me here just to stare at me?"

Beau curled his lips and smiled. "I'm thinking about how to restore your memories."

Eliza pursed her lips. "Have you thought of it?"

"No."

Eliza rolled her eyes at him. "You've been staring at me for so long but you still can't think of anything. Stop looking at me!"

After that, she turned her face away, got up, and walked to the balcony.

Standing on the balcony, she let out a long sigh and raised her hand to pat her blushing face.

Although she hated Beau, she had to admit that when he looked straight at her...

Her heart would still beat wildly, and her face was still hot.

Although he was not a good person.

But he was also a handsome bad guy.

"Here is the city where you're supposed to live."

Just as Eliza was staring blankly at the verdant trees in the distance, a man voice came from behind her.

She quickly turned her head.

Standing behind her was Luca, whom she had not seen for a long time.

She couldn't remember how long she hadn't seen him.

But he was much older and more haggard than she remembered.

"Dad..."

Looking at his face, she unconsciously spat out this word.

Luca smiled. "Why are you still calling me dad?"

He walked slowly to the balcony, stood beside Eliza, and then looked at the distance. "You are the young lady of the Chapman family, your father is Hamza, the former master of the Chapman family, and your mother is Shreya, the current master of the Chapman family."

"You and I..."

He smiled faintly. "We're never related by blood."

"I am just your father's former companion."

Eliza pursed her lips and turned to look into the distance. "However, I still feel that you are my father."

After that, she closed her eyes and sighed. "I'd rather still be your child."

"If I didn't have such a father and mother, I won't be kidnapped to this unfamiliar place or forced to learn business."

"Actually, you can also not learn it."

Eliza shook her head. "If I don't study, I'll have to marry the eldest son of the Benton family."

"I don't want to."

Luca laughed. "The eldest son of Benton family is very handsome. He is an actor."

Eliza shook her head. "I'm not willing to no matter what."

"But, the Chapman family is your responsibility."

Luca raised his hand and gently stroked her head. "Your life is destined. You have to seek for the benefits of the Chapman family."

"This is your responsibility, you can't escape from it."

The Chapman family would not allow her to escape.

Eliza breathed a sigh of relief and leaned on the railing like a deflated ball. "How good would it be if I don't have to marry the eldest son of Benton family, don't have to study, and can make the Chapman family come back to life."

"It's not like there's no way."

Luca turned to look at her. "But only if you are willing."

Eliza's eyes suddenly lit up. "Tell me."

"Stay with Beau."

Luca said briefly, "You can't deal with the Chapman family's business affairs, but Beau can."

"He is a talented businessman."

"When he took over the Valentine Group, the company owed a huge sum of debt because of his eldest brother, Gian."

"It only took him half a year to get the Valentine's Group back to life."

"If he is willing to help you deal with the Chapman family, I believe it won't take long for the Chapman family to get out of danger."

Eliza turned around and looked at Luca with a dull expression.

"Isn't this the same as marrying the eldest son of the Benton family?"

"There's a difference."

Suddenly, Beau's deep and indifferent voice sounded behind her

He slowly walked over to Eliza's side, a faint smile on his face.

"First of all, you and I are a legal couple. It's natural for you to be with me."

"Secondly, you are the mother of my three children. You can still get along with the children when you're with me."

"Lastly."

He curled his lips and tilted his head to look at Eliza's face, with an evil smile on his face. "I really have a way to bring the Chapman family back to life."

When she saw his sharp and angular face, Eliza's heart suddenly began to pound fiercely.

After a long time, she finally suppressed her feelings.

"Then if I ask you to help the Chapman family... What are your requirements?"

## Chapter 204

Beau turned his head and calmly looked at the forest in the distance. "I only have one requirement."

"After dealing with the Chapman family, you go back with me and continue to be my wife." Eliza's heart began to beat crazily after listening to what he said.

He asked her to be his wife.

Then he...

She bit her lip and turned to look at Beau's face. "Ethan said that you're married."

"I'm indeed married."

Beau took out his phone and casually flipped through it. "What I said just now was to go back with me and continue to be Mrs. Valentine."

After that, Beau took out his mobile phone and showed the photo on it to her. "Look."

Eliza looked at him suspiciously and then took his phone.

There were photos of two marriage certificates on the phone.

Her name and Beau's name were clearly written on the marriage certificate.

Her hands trembled.

"You can continue sliding."

She pursed her lips and continued sliding with her head lowered.

What came after the marriage certificate were photos of her and him.

Many many photos.

There were pictures of them standing by the sea, and there were pictures taken with Braint and Demarion, and there were also pictures taken at the filming site.

In every photo, she smiled sweetly and happily.

Beau stood next to her, looking elegant and gentlemanly.

She felt familiar seeing all these pictures.

But when she thought about it carefully, she couldn't remember anything.

In the end, she browsed through all the albums, but her mind seemed empty as if something was missing.

After a long time, Eliza raised her head and fixed her gaze on Beau's face. "These photos... are they real?"

"Of course."

Beau smiled faintly and took the phone from her hand. "I know that you have lost a lot of our memories, and only remember how I abandoned you in the fire five years ago."

With that, he turned to look at Luca and said with a polite smile, "Luca, can you excuse us for a while?"

Luca, who had been standing not far away from them, suddenly regained his senses.

He coughed in embarrassment and turned to walk into the room.

When he reached the door, he even thoughtfully closed the door of the balcony for them.

It was windy on the balcony.

Beau stood where he was and curled his lips as he undid the button on his suit jacket.

Eliza was stunned, suddenly realizing what he wanted to do.

She grabbed his hand, which was taking off his clothes. "What are you doing!?"

"We're at the balcony!"

Beau paused and instantly understood what she had misunderstood.

He slightly curled his lips and deliberately teased her. "I just want to test the sincerity of your cooperation with me."

Eliza bit down on her lip hard.

Although she disliked those self-righteous people from the Chapman family who wanted to take advantage of her.

But after all, she had the blood of the Chapman family.

Luca also said that she was of the Chapman family's bloodline, so she should have taken on this responsibility.

Moreover, she had been avoiding it for 23 years.

She couldn't always avoid responsibilities, could she?

Luca and Beau were right.

Beau was a man who could be the son-in-law of the Chapman family.

If she were to choose between studying and marrying the man she had never met in the Benton family...

She would rather cooperate with Beau.

At least, her three children were still with him.

Not to mention the fact that the photos and the marriage certificate he showed her were genuine.

The smile in those photos was not something that could be faked.

Thinking of this, Eliza took a deep breath and forced herself to take back her hand, which was holding his big hand.

She turned her face away. "Then... just take it off!"

Beau smiled wickedly. "If you don't look at me, it will be meaningless for me to take it off."

Eliza, "..."

Why was he so shameless?

However, she still turned her head around.

She would just look at him!

He should be the one who should feel embarrassed!

Under her fixed gaze, Beau took off his suit jacket one button at a time.

Then he put the coat stained with his smell into her hand and said, "Take it."

Eliza rolled her eyes, but in the end, she still accepted it.

She wanted to see how shameless Beau was!

When her hands reached for the jacket, his fingers brushed past her palm.

The strange and familiar touch, as if electric currents had rubbed against her, crept into her heart from her palm.

The coat in her hand seemed to be stained with his warmth.

When she tried to feel the warmth from her palm, her heart felt warm. She suddenly felt a lump in her throat and almost cried.

Eliza sniffed and tried her best not to look at Beau with a strange expression.

She did not understand why she wanted to cry.

It was obvious...

She only hated the man in front of her.

Maybe she loved him, but she could no longer remember him, could she?

Just as she was annoyed and forced herself to hold back her tears, Beau unbuttoned his white shirt, revealing his left shoulder that had a burn scar on it.

Eliza's messy thoughts instantly disappeared when she saw his scars.

She looked at those injuries in shock. "Your shoulder..."

"You asked me before why I had such a wound."

"At that time, I didn't remember you were that woman. I was afraid to make you sad, so I never told you."

He took a deep breath, looked at her, and said softly, "If I had known that you were the Chasity that they were talking about, I would have held you tight when I first saw you."

The way he looked at her was too affectionate.

Eliza did not dare to look at him at that moment.

She turned her face away. "Then your scar..."

"It was left behind from the fire five years ago."

"There were a lot of scars left at that time, smaller ones. All of them were treated by surgery."

"This scar is too deep and too long. Even the best cosmetic surgeon can't do anything about it. I simply leave this scar behind as a memorial to you."

Eliza's eyes sank, but she didn't say anything.

In fact, even if he did not say it, she already had an answer in her heart.

She also had many burns on her body from fire five years ago.

However, these were all minor injuries. They slowly healed when she was locked up in the mental hospital.

But...

"You clearly escaped earlier than me, why are you injured worse than me?"

She was the one who stayed the longest in the fire that day.

Logically speaking, she should be the one who was injured the most.

But she had not been burned so badly...

"What do you think?"

Beau raised his hand and gently caressed her palm-sized face. "You said I'm a jerk, you said I didn't keep my promise."

"But you've already been rescued. How could I find you?"

Eliza was stunned.

She raised her head subconsciously and looked at him with shock in her clear eyes. "So, you..."

"I didn't break my promise."

"After sending the children to a safe place, someone stopped me. He said it was too dangerous and told me not to go in."

"But I still went in."

"Unfortunately, I didn't find anything."

13:33

Eliza's heart felt a sharp pain.

She closed her eyes and her voice trembled. "So... you didn't leave me alone... right?"

## Chapter 205

Beau didn't say anything. He silently pulled his shirt up and covered the burning scar on his shoulder.

The wind on the balcony grew stronger.

He looked at her with a faint smile in a thin shirt.

Eliza opened her eyes and looked at his white shirt that had been blown up by the wind. She paused slightly and quickly handed him the coat.

She wanted him to put on his coat as the wind was strong on the balcony.

But after he took the jacket, he didn't put it on directly.

He took his coat and walked behind her.

His breath was right behind her.

It was as if she could kiss his lips as soon as she turned back.

Her heart violently jumped.

What... did he want?

Just as she bit her lip and was about to open her mouth to stop him, the coat which was filled with his warmth was draped over her body.

Eliza was stunned for a moment before figuring out why he was standing behind her.

Her face was flushed red.

On one hand, it was because of his concern towards her.

On the other hand, she felt embarrassed for her imagination which had run wild.

It turned out that he just wanted to put the coat on her.

Why did she think that... he wanted to hug her from behind?

Was she... too impure?

Just as she was thinking nonsense, Beau behind her stretched out his arm and took her, who was wearing his coat, into his arms.

His big hand wrapped around her slender waist, and his voice was low and gentle. "I've never thought of leaving you alone."

"It was our first meeting five years ago in the fire."

"The smoke was too thick. I couldn't remember your face or hear your voice."

"But you told me that you like stars. I remember that."

"Therefore, I named the two children Braint and Demarion."

His low, magnetic voice and his breath blew on her ears, gentle and sultry. "Braint represents a large group of asteroids, forming a mist-like group."

"Demarion represents shiny stars."

"At that time, everyone told me that you were dead, and some people found a burnt female corpse in the ruins of the fire."

"I really thought you were dead."

"I buried the body properly and pay my respects every year. I hope you can feel my respect and apology for you."

Eliza's heart, because of his words, became soft.



If he hugged her like this an hour ago, she would definitely give him a set of punches and kicks, step on him, and tell him that a sc\*mbag like him didn't deserve to touch her.

But now...

She listened to his enchanting voice and felt his warmth.

Suddenly, she did not want to push him away.

This feeling of being hugged by him... was actually not bad.

"Sir!"

Suddenly, the door of the balcony was pushed open, and Noah rushed in. "People from the Chapman family..."

Before he could finish his words, he saw two people hugging each other on the balcony.

Noah's words stuck in his throat.

He paused and coughed. "Am... Am I here at the wrong time?"

Beau smiled faintly and tightened his grip on Eliza's arm. "It's indeed not the right time for you to come."

Eliza's face suddenly turned red. She broke free from Beau's embrace and walked out with his coat on her.

After a few steps, she suddenly thought of something and stopped. "What did the people of the Chapman family do?"

Noah took a deep breath and continued saying what he had not finished. "The Chapman family is here, downstairs."

"They know that madam is here. They brought a team of people and they want to negotiate with us."

"If the negotiations fail, they will directly grab madam. Anyway, we have less people than them."

After that, Noah pursed his lips. "This Chapman family is too arrogant!"

Beau smiled faintly and turned to look at Eliza. "They're as arrogant as Miss Chapman."

Eliza rolled her eyes.

When was she arrogant?

If she really wanted to be arrogant, then she should have given Beau a beating right now!

Seemingly seen through her inner thoughts, Beau smiled faintly and came over to hold Eliza's hand. "Arrogant Miss Chapman, will you go down with me to see your family?"

Eliza's face turned red again.

She subconsciously wanted to pull her hand out of his.

She did not expect Beau, who looked like a gentleman, to be so strong!

She couldn't break free no matter how hard she tried!

Pursing her lips, she knew that it was not the right time to be pretentious.

So Eliza simply held his hand and took him out with big steps. "Well, you just repeat what you just said to them. If Chapman family agrees, I will agree to your request."

"Don't go back on your words."

Beau looked at her back with a smile as he followed her from behind.

"Of course not."

"That's good."

He walked up to her, hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, and went downstairs together.

Noah stood still as he watched in a daze.

This...

Didn't they say that Madam lost her memory?

Didn't they say that she regarded Mr. Valentine as her enemy?

Didn't she already have no feelings for Mr. Valentine?

What was going on?

Just now, they were at loggerheads with each other and she also threatened kill Mr. Valentine...

It took less than an hour for them to get back together, hugging and holding hands.

Why was the plot different from what he had imagined?

What happened to the love-hate relationship they said?

"You don't understand this, do you?"

Demarion crossed his legs as he looked at the information of the Chapman family in his hand. He curled his lips. "After all, they are husband and wife. Whether they have memories or not, they can be in love with each other."

Liliana nodded. "Because there is love in their heart. Even if mommy has no memory, her love for daddy will not change."

"As long as she is still our mommy, she is destined to be attracted by daddy, no matter what she is like now."

"No, I don't understand." Noah scratched his head in bewilderment.

Braint opened his eyes and looked at him indifferently. "Actually, even if you don't understand, it's alright."

Noah startled and his heart instantly felt warm.

In his impression, this was the first time that the cool Braint comforted him so gently!

He was so excited that he almost went over to hold Braint's hand to thank him for his comfort.

However ...

Braint closed his eyes again, leaned on the head of the bed in a comfortable position, and continued to rest. "After all, you are just a single person without any love life. I can't ask too much from you." 5

Noah, "..."

He took back his compliments about Braint just now!

...

When Beau and Eliza were holding their hands walking down the stairs, Sergey was sitting on the sofa and drinking tea with Luca.

Hearing the sound coming from the stairs, he frowned and looked up.

At a glance, he saw the two people's hands holding each other's.

The face of Sergey suddenly became cold.

He coldly looked up at Beau and said, "Mr. Valentine has good means. Superficially, you talked about cooperation with me and secretly went to the Chapman family to kidnap people!"

After that, he looked at Eliza and said, "Miss Chapman, please return with me."

"Sounds good."

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Eliza glanced at him indifferently. "How about I take Beau back and make him my husband?"

## Chapter 206

Eliza's words made Sergey's face suddenly become ugly.

She was talking about taking Beau back to be her husband!

What kind of people would want to rob others as their husband?

Only a robber would do so!

On the surface, Eliza wanted them to bring Beau back, but in reality...

She was saying that the Chapman family was like a robber!

Sergey looked at Eliza with a sullen face. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Miss Chapman, don't make trouble."

"You need to marry the young master of the Benton family on behalf of the Chapman family."

"Sergey."

Beau smiled faintly and reached out to hold Eliza's body. "I have already told you before that Eliza is my wife."

"We've got our marriage certificate. We're a married couple acknowledged by the law."

Sergey snorted. "It was Eliza's name written on the marriage certificate, right?"

"Miss Chapman's name is Tricia!"

The woman in Beau's embrace frowned slightly.

Tricia.

This name...

She didn't like it.

"Can I not change my name?"

"Of course you can."

Sergey smiled. "Get a divorce if you don't change your name."

"I don't agree!"

On the stairs, Lilliana, dressed in a white tulle dress, slowly walked downstairs. "I don't agree!"

Sergey glanced at her and his eyes lit up instantly!

He had seen this little girl before!

Lilliana.

The children adopted by the young master of the Benton family had once attended the Benton family's old lady's birthday banquet.

She was smart. Everyone in the Benton family liked her!

When Sergey, who looked serious, saw Lilliana, his face immediately changed.

"Lilliana, why are you here?"

Lilliana pressed her lips and elegantly walked in front of Eliza and Beau. She looked at Sergey haughtily, "Of course I have to be here."

"Because Beau is my biological father, and Eliza is my biological mother!"

Sergey's face turned pale.

The adopted daughter of the young master of Benton family...

Was actually Beau's child?

"I don't agree with the divorce between my daddy and mommy. I don't want Mr. Benton to marry my mommy either."

Liliana crossed her arms around her chest. "If you must make my mommy marry Mr. Benton, I will tell my great-grandma that you forced me and my father to separate. I will be depressed and unhappy!"

"Let's see if great-grandma will allow the Benton family to help the Chapman family!"

The little girl's voice was tender but dignified.

Cold sweat broke out on Sergey's forehead.

He had seen how much Jadyn doted on this little girl.

Back then...

Jadyn had asked someone to buy a pile of strawberries all over the world for Lilliana to pick out just because she wanted to eat them.

Due to Lilliana's desire to ski, Jadyn had spent tens of millions of dollars and asked someone to build an artificial ski resort in the summer season for her.

Because Lilliana felt that her name meant stars and she liked to look up at the starry sky, Jadyn had bought her a planet from outer space and named it Liliana... 6

The upper-class society in Puskia always said that although Lilliana was adopted, Jadyn treated her the same way she treated the previous person in charge of the Benton family, with favor and respect.

Some even said that Jadyn treated this little girl better than Julian, who had adopted her.

The more Sergey thought about it, the more sweaty he became.

She was really someone that he couldn't afford to offend!

If he really forced Eliza to divorce Beau and marry Julian, this little girl would gossip in front of Jadyn.

In the future, the Chapman family's business which was assisted by Benton family might be hindered a lot.

Although he did not think that Jadyn would lose her mind for this little girl, but... what if?

Thinking of this, he wiped the sweat from his forehead, squatted down and looked at Liliana, who was not tall but imposing. "What do you want?"

Liliana waved her little hand and said, "Negotiate with my daddy!"

Having said that, Sergey sighed. He looked up at Beau and said, "Then... let's talk."

...

Krine.

Julian sat in the bar, drinking in low spirits.

He had already returned to Krine for a few days.

He investigated Eliza's whereabouts on the day she disappeared again and again.

But he still couldn't find any clues.

Later on, he discovered that not only did Eliza disappear, but Beau had also left with his three children.

Liliana did not contact him. She only asked Grant to stay and inform him that she, her father and two brothers had gone to find their mommy.

"Mr. Benton, I will miss you! When I find Mommy, I will come back to meet you!"

He took the phone and listened to the message Lilliana left for him again and again.

Finally, Julian let out a deep sigh.

Eliza...

Where have you been?

"Mr. Benton?"

Gloria, who was having a dinner with her friends, recognized him sitting in the corner as soon as she entered the door.

She said goodbye to her friends and sat down beside him. "Still no news about Eliza?"

Julian glanced at her and shook his head bitterly.

"Take your time."

Gloria sighed, ordered two glasses of wine, and sat in a comfortable position in the bar.

"Didn't you say that you would call off the engagement with the Chapman family this time?"

"I heard that the young lady from the Chapman family has been found?"

"I didn't see her."

Julian frowned, picked up his wine glass and finished it. "I'm not interested in her."

"The Chapman family was eager to marry her to me, so that the Benton family could help them."

"I don't want my marriage to become a transaction between the two families."

"Let alone that."

Julian put down the glass and said, "The person brought back by the Chapman family may not be the real Miss Chapman."

Gloria nodded.

"Our family has some distant relations with the Chapman family."

"My father used to help the Chapman family find Miss Chapman."

"Miss Chapman has two features. First, there is a heart-shaped birthmark behind her waist, and second... she wears a jade pendant with a name Shreya carved on it."

After that, she put the photos of her birthmark and jade pendant on the table. "The Chapman family is in such a critical situation now that Sergey is likely to find a fake penniless person to fill in the numbers. These two pieces of evidence... can be considered as my help to you."

Julian glanced at her indifferently and said nothing.

Gloria still wanted to say something, but her friend upstairs also began to call her.

She said goodbye to Julian and turned to leave.

After Gloria left, Julian glanced at the photo on the table and sneered.

He finished the wine on the table and turned to leave.

After he left, the bartender frowned. When he was about to put the two photos away, a woman grabbed the photos.

Joye took the photo and said, "Sorry, that was my friend just now. I'll keep it for him."

Because she was worried that something would happen to Julian, she had been following him closely for the past few days.

Walking out of the bar, she looked at the photo in her hand.

Suddenly, she stopped.

This jade pendant...

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She rushed home and found a jade pendant which was exactly the same as the one in the photo in the drawer of the coffee table.

The words that Lucija had said to her before appeared in her ear,

"This was given to me by Eliza's younger sister, Esme. It's said that Eliza's mother left it for her. It's very valuable."

"But I have asked someone to identify it. Although it is a real jade, its workmanship is not meticulous and the pattern is not beautiful. It is only worth around 20,000 dollars."

"It's not even worth more than my evening gown. I'll just give it to you."

Joye narrowed her eyes and silently clenched the jade pendant in her hand.

After a long time, she went downstairs to take a taxi and said, "I'm going to the mental hospital."