

Chapter 239

Eden's jaw dropped.

She couldn't believe her ears.

Mr. Valentine was married?

And his wife was Miss Lawson?

Under the huge shock, she couldn't even speak properly. "I... didn't hear wrongly, did I?"

"You didn't hear wrongly."

Eliza gracefully leaned against the sofa with her legs crossed. Her gaze was indifferent as she said, "So Miss Brown, do you want to cook for my husband in the future?"

"Having the first-class chef certificate is really amazing."

Eden's face turned pale.

Thinking of the words that she said to Eliza before, she couldn't wait to find a hole to hide in!

Therefore, she bit her lips and did not even dare to look at Eliza. "I thought Miss Lawson was Mr. Valentine's family member..."

"I didn't expect you to be Mrs. Valentine."

"I failed to recognize you. Mrs. Valentine, don't take what I just said to heart."

"Since Mrs. Valentine has come to deliver food to Mr. Valentine, please enjoy your meal. I will go out first."

After that, she turned and left.

"Hold on."

How could Eliza let her leave so easily?

She curled her lips and put her hands on the sofa. She looked at the back of Eden gracefully and said, "Miss Brown, you'd better stay here."

"I want to hear an explanation from my husband and you about attending a party together."

Eliza's words suddenly stunned Eden.

Beau, who was standing at the side, finally had a clue.

Maybe it was...

Eden showed off in front of Eliza that he invited her to go to the party with him, so Eliza was jealous?

Beau chuckled and sat down beside Eliza. He made a gesture and wanted to take her into his arms.

Eliza frowned, subconsciously shifting her body to the side to create a safe distance between them. "The two of you, tell me about the party."

"If you don't explain clearly, one of you is now allowed to leave, and another one of you is not allowed to eat!"

She was in a good mood and came over to deliver food to Beau. In the end, she heard a group of people talking about how Beau was going to bring another woman to a party after buying her a gown, and he even wanted to pursue her!

Her good mood was ruined by Eden.

Today, Beau and Eden had to explain this matter to her. Otherwise, she would not let them go!

Feeling that his wife seemed to be truly angry, Beau rubbed the space between his brows helplessly. "Eliza."

"About Eden and I attending the party together..."

Eliza glared at him. "Her name is Eden Brown!"

"You call her Eden so intimately. Are you chasing her?" 2

Beau, "..."

Eden's body suddenly trembled.

Looking at Eliza's angry little face, Beau sighed helplessly. "You also heard it. Her name is quite special. So everyone in the group calls her Eden."

"I just follow the customs in the company and follow everyone to call her Eden..."

Eliza rolled her eyes. "Is it that simple?"

Beau hooked his lips, leaned over and gently pulled her into his arms. "How complicated can it be?"

"When did you see me taking another look at a woman other than you?"

His low voice was gentle and magnetic, with a heart-palpating charm.

Eliza silently bit her lips before she calmed down a little and leaned her head on his shoulder. "I'm not feeling well anyway. In the future, you're not allowed to call her Eden, you should call her full name!"

Beau chuckled and gently pinched her nose. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

After that, he looked up at Eden indifferently and said in a cold voice, "Secretary Eden, you go out first."

In an instant, it changed from Eden to Eden Brown and then to Secretary Eden.

Eden's face turned blue. "I... I got it."

"Wait a minute."

The moment she turned around, Eliza could not help but open her mouth again.

Eden bit her lip and turned to Eliza with an ugly smile. "Mrs. Valentine, is there anything else?"

"Those are the female employees of the Sahil Group, right?"

Eden was stunned and nodded. "Yes, they are."

"That's good."

Eliza took a deep breath and said, "Go and check how many female employees are there in the Sahil Group."

"Then buy two cups of milk tea for every female employee and tell them that it was given by Mr. Valentine's wife, Eliza."

After that, she turned to look at Beau and extended her hand towards him. "Give me the money!"

Beau smiled helplessly, pulled a check and stuffed it into her hand. "Fill it yourself."

Eliza rolled her eyes. "How would I know how much it costs?"

"Two cups of milk tea is about 7 dollars. There are about 20,000 female employees in the Sahil Group."

"So 140,000 dollars is enough."

Beau gently rubbed her head. "If you feel that it's not safe, you can write down 200,000."

Two hundred thousand...

Eliza widened her eyes in shock.

Oh my god, it was too expensive, wasn't it?

She just wanted to use this way to declare her sovereignty because she was angry with how those women flattered Eden just now.

But if that costed so much money...

She bit her lip and stuffed the check back into Beau's hand. "Why don't... I just let it go?"

Wasn't it too extravagant to pay so much money just to declare her sovereignty?

"Why should you just let it go?"

Beau returned the check to her and held her hand in a pampering manner as he wrote down the amount of money on the check. "You didn't hesitate at all when you drank the wine that was worth eight hundred thousand dollars back then."


"And you feel pity for this little amount of money now?"

Eliza only felt her brain go blank for a moment.

She... had done such a luxurious thing before?

Just as she was in a daze, Beau had already held her hand and written the check.

He handed the check to Eden with a faint smile on his lips. "Bring along the friends who have just been

14:07 

with you. You will distribute these milk teas to others personally."

After that, he looked down at the time. "Now it is two o'clock in the afternoon."

"We have more than 200 milk tea shops and 40,000 cups of milk tea in Sage City. We need all of these shops to work together."

"Go ahead. I hope you can finish it before you get off work."

"If the amount of money on the check is insufficient, you can go to the finance department and report it on my account."

"If the money is too much..."

Beau smiled faintly. "There is no labor fee for you, so remember to give the money back to the finance department."

By the time Beau finished speaking, Eden's face was already pale and it was even whiter than the wall.

She gritted her teeth and wanted to say something, but she remained silent in the end. She directly took the check and turned away.

After she left, Beau turned around and smiled at Eliza. "Are you satisfied?"

Chapter 240

Eliza was amused by his serious expression.

She turned her face away from him, but there was an unconcealable smile in her voice. "Just barely satisfied."

"Mrs. Valentine is really jealous."

Beau chuckled and walked over, sat down beside her, and directly picked her up and let her sit on his lap. "But you still look very beautiful when you're jealous."

Eliza pursed her lips. "Hmph!"

In fact, she had already noticed that Beau didn't have a special feeling for Eden.

Otherwise, she would not have let it go.

Thinking of this, she turned her head and glanced helplessly at Beau, who was holding her. "You haven't answered my question."

"Why did you bring her to the party?"

Beau smiled helplessly. "Do you mind?"

Eliza nodded. "Very much!"

"I am your wife. Why don't you bring me to the party but her?"

Beau turned her face and forced her to look into his eyes. "Because I feel that you don't need to attend a party like that."

Eliza pursed her lips. "Why don't I have to attend?"

"Because a commercial cocktail party, especially a party in the Sage City, will be boring. It's purely a place to talk about business and work."

"Then why can Eden attend?"

"Because she is Tyson's secretary, she knows more businessmen in Sage City."

Beau said as he raised his hand and gently rubbed Eliza's head. "This isn't Krine. This is my first time here, so I need someone to introduce me to the businessmen in Sage City."

Eliza's brows gradually relaxed.

She lowered her head and pursed her lips silently. "But I don't like Eden."

"Do you have to ask her to be your guide?"

Beau shook his head and said, "In fact, the first guide I selected was Tyson."

As a result, Tyson said that he hated attending such occasions, so he sent his secretary, Eden, over to accompany Beau to the party tonight.

It was originally an insignificant matter.

However, Beau did not expect Eden and her friends to magnify this matter as evidence that he was pursuing Eden.

What was even more unexpected was that these women were bold enough to discuss in front of Eliza how well-matched he was with Eden.

If it weren't for his wife's gentle and good temper, this matter would not have ended in a proper way.

"Since Tyson can be your guide, let him introduce you to others at night."

After that, Eliza bit her lip. "I'll be your female companion and accompany you!"

Eden could attend the banquet, why couldn't she?

"But the party is really boring. Are you sure you want to go?"

Eliza nodded seriously. "Yes, I'm going with you!"

"That's good."

Beau sighed with a chuckle and put her aside. Then he picked up the chopsticks and began to eat.

Eliza rested her head on her hands. Seeing the way he ate, she couldn't help but become absent-minded. Until he put a piece of pork rib into her mouth.

She paused, swallowed the ribs, and glared at him. "You scared me."

"Coward."

Beau smiled faintly. "Why did you suddenly send me food at a time like this?"

"Because Graciana went on a date with Julian."

"I was bored while cooking at home. I came here after listening to Braint's suggestion."

After that, she couldn't help but change into a comfortable position and lean against the sofa. "Dear, do you think Julian is reliable?"

"I always feel that he is going to harm Graciana."

Beau's brows twitched as he said, "I don't think he's going to harm her. At most, he won't have any feelings for her."

As he elegantly ate, he said indifferently, "In fact, except for the fact that Julian always wants to take my wife away, he is not bad."

"After all, as a single man who would go to the orphanage to adopt Liliana, raise her until she is five years old, and take care of her so well..."

"He is actually a kind and loving person."

"Moreover, he's in a complicated entertainment circle, but he's able to keep himself clean and safe until he reached the level of a movie king. He doesn't have a messed-up personal life, which proves that he's a man of principle and self-discipline."

"The most important thing is..."

Beau smiled and said, "He is most likely to be my cousin."

"I believe that his nature should be the same as mine."

Eliza pursed her lips and said, "But I keep feeling that Graciana is going to get hurt."

The last time Julian came to the house, he said that he wanted to take her away from Beau.

As a result, he confirmed his relationship with Graciana after leaving the villa.

How could it be a normal relationship?

Graciana had been single forever. She had never been in love before.

Her first love was already like this. She felt both sorry and uneasy for Graciana. She was afraid that Graciana would get hurt.

"But you should think about it in another way."

"It's not a bad thing for her first love to be her idol."

After which, Beau curled his lips and sized up Eliza's clothes. "Are you going to buy your own gown, or do you want me to accompany you?"

Eliza paused for a moment before she remembered that she had promised Beau that she would attend the party with him.

The jeans and white T-shirt she was wearing were indeed not suitable for a party.

"I'd better go by myself!"

She did not want to delay Beau's work because of her.

Besides, she was going to get an evening gown...

Even if he accompanied her, as a man, he could not give her any good advice.


Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and stood up. "Is there a shopping mall nearby?"

Beau nodded. "I'll get Noah to arrange for someone to send you there later."

...

At about three o'clock in the afternoon.

Eliza arrived at the biggest shopping mall in Sage City.

14:08 

Beau was afraid that she would be bored walking alone, so he specially asked Tyson to arrange for two women to accompany Eliza.

As a result, when she got in the car, Eliza found that the two women Tyson arranged to go shopping with her were...

They were two of the two people who had just flattered Eden in the elevator.

After getting out of the car, Eliza took a deep breath and turned to look at the two women behind her. "I hope you two won't feel wronged to go shopping with me, will you?"

The faces of the two women turned red.

Finally, the two of them took a step forward and bowed towards Eliza. "Mrs. Valentine, we were wrong!"

"It's all because of Eden. She misled us, saying that Mr. Valentine invited her to be his companion at the party tonight as he was after her. Everyone began to flatter her, so we..."

Seeing the two people apologize seriously, Eliza chuckled and said, "Okay, don't follow other people blindly in the future."

After that, she took the two women into the mall.

Although because of the matter of Eden, these two women began to be somewhat estranged from Eliza.

But after chatting for a while, they found that Eliza was much easier to get along with than Eden, so they talked more to each other.

The three of them visited different boutiques. Finally, in an evening gown store, they were united in their aesthetic and chose a pink evening dress at the same time.

Just as Eliza was asking the sales lady for the size, a cold female voice rang out. "Miss, it's that pink one. I'll take it."

Eliza frowned and subconsciously followed the sound.

At the door of the evening gown store, Joye stood there proudly with her arms crossed.

Chapter 241

Eliza frowned slightly.

She knew this woman.

She was the so-called daughter of the Chapman family.

She turned to look at Joye with a smile. "Miss Young also wants this gown?"

Eliza sized Joye up. "I'm afraid this gown is not suitable for you."

"First of all, you can't fit in the size of this gown... can you?"

She looked at Joye with disdain. "You need to have a good figure to support this type of evening gown. If you wear it, it should be no different from wearing a sack."

"You won't look good in all the gowns just because you're thin. At least, you have to show your curves to make people think it's beautiful, isn't it?"

Her words made Joye's face turn completely livid.

The two followers on the side also hurriedly agreed to Eliza's words.

"Yeah, yeah, Miss Lawson is naturally beautiful. She has a nice figure and a nice body."

"You have such a flat figure, how dare you grab Miss Lawson's clothes!"

"That's right. I don't know where your confidence comes from. Not to mention your figure, even your temperament is incomparable to Miss Lawson's!"

"Let's not talk about temperament first. Only an ugly person will talk about temperament, such as the lady in front of us. Miss Lawson can use her appearance alone to defeat her!"

"... "

The voices of the two women rose and fell.

Eliza's lips curled up slightly.

She hated these two women chattering. When they were with Eden, she looked down on them.

However, she had to admit that...

In the face of Joye, a woman who deliberately looked for trouble, these two people's slick tongues could help her to vent her anger.

Joye's face turned ashen.

She tightly clenched her teeth and stared at the two women by Eliza's side.

"Chad!"

Joye almost squeezed out this word through her clenched teeth. "Slap them until they can't speak!"

After that, Joye took a step back. The bodyguard who had been following her came over and raised his hand to hit the two women.

Eliza slightly furrowed her brows as her eyes stared intently at Chad's movements.

Just as Chad was about to slap the face of one of the women, Eliza stepped forward and grabbed Chad's wrist.

The wrist of the man, who was 6 feet tall, was clung to by Eliza, making him unable to move.

Chad widened his eyes and tried his best to shake off Eliza's hand that was holding his wrist, but he couldn't!

The strength of Eliza was terrifying.

Almost everyone present was dumbfounded.

The two followers were stunned.

Joye knitted her eyebrows tightly.

The salesperson opened her mouth in surprise.

Miss Lawson looked thin and petite. The only places with fats were probably her chest and buttocks.

How could she be so strong to guard against such a tall bodyguard...

Chad gritted his teeth hard and tried to press Eliza's hand down with all his strength.

At this time, Eliza slightly smiled and directly let go of him.

Chad used a hundred percent of his strength in his hand, but Eliza let go of him—

"Bang!" With a loud bang, the tall bodyguard fell to the ground.

"Wow, amazing."

Suddenly, a praising male voice came from behind.

Eliza lightly frowned and turned around to look at the source of the voice.

It was a middle-aged man who was about forty years old.

He had indifferent and elegant eyes, a tall and straight figure, and he was full of stern heroic temperament.

"Mr. Elias?"

Joye's shocked voice was sounded.

Eliza looked at this man and felt that he was familiar.

Mr. Elias.

Elias...

Suddenly, she opened her eyes wide. "It's you?"

She remembered that she had seen this man five years ago!

He was Beau's second brother, Elias.

When she gave birth to three children, one of them was thrown away by Lucija.

Lucija wanted to take the remaining two, but she was stopped by Elias.

He assured her that he would not separate her from the child and promised that he would let the father of the child come back to see them.

However, on the day Beau came back to look for her and her children, the hospital inexplicably caught fire.

Although Beau had seen her and her children, their entire family had almost been separated from each other.

Then she met the second brother in the psychiatric hospital when she lost her memory.

At that time, Elias walked to her and told her that she would not get to see her children and the father of her children again.

Because they were all dead.

She had been crazy for a long time because of these words until she was sedated... Until she finally lost her memory...

As she thought of this, her gaze on Elias instantly turned cold.

Elias also smiled faintly. "They said that you've lost your memory, but I didn't expect you to remember me."

Eliza sneered, "I just don't remember anything about Beau recently."

"But I remember clearly what happened five years ago."

Elias also raised his eyebrows. "Oh? Then tell me, what do you remember?"

Eliza pursed her lips. "You're not a good person anyway."

After that, she took a deep breath and turned to look at the salesperson at the side. "Are you still selling this gown?"


"If you don't, we'll leave now."

As she spoke, she did not forget to look in Joye and Elias's direction. "My mood has been affected after seeing some people I don't want to see."

The salesperson, who had been stunned for a long time, suddenly said with a smile, "I'm selling it."

"Miss, this way please, I'll take you to choose the right size..."

Eliza nodded.

14:08 

The second before she turned to leave with the salesperson, she couldn't help but curl her lips and looked back at Joye as she said, "Miss Young, don't you want to have a try?"

"You will know that you don't deserve it after you see the comparison."

Joye's face was livid.

She bit her lip and was about to say something when Elias stopped her.

"I don't think you need this. Please give my sister-in-law some face."

Eliza rolled her eyes.

Who was his sister-in-law?

Shameless!

After glaring at him, she turned around and followed the salesperson into the fitting room.

Joye was so angry that she kept stamping her feet.

On the other hand, Elias was very calm. He glanced in the direction where Eliza had left and then looked at Joye. "Long time no see. Would you like to have a cup of coffee?"

Joye frowned and glanced at Elias. "My previous connection with Mr. Valentine was all because of Lucija."

"Lucija has been imprisoned by Beau. I think there's nothing for you and I to talk about."

Elias smiled.

He walked over to Joye and lowered his voice. "Do you really think that I don't know what you incited Lucija to do to Eliza?"

Chapter 242

Eliza had never worn such a luxurious evening gown before.

She dallied in the fitting room for a long time before she finally figured out how to put on this gown.

When she came out of the fitting room in her pink backless evening gown, there were only two women left.

Not only did Joye go missing, but even Elias also went missing.

Seeing her come out, the two followers women were stunned.

The evening dress could perfectly set off her slender and charming figure.

Not to mention a man, even a woman would have nosebleeds when she saw her curvy body!

Especially the hollow design on her back, which made her more charming and sexy.

The two women looked at her and kept praising her.

"Mrs. Valentine is really a natural beauty!"

"No wonder you can become Mrs. Valentine. You are so beautiful!"

"I announce that Miss Lawson is the most beautiful person I have ever seen in my life!"

"You're also the most beautiful person I've ever seen in my life!"

...

These two people's unconcealed flattery made Eliza feel that they were a little exaggerating.

"It's too much."

She helplessly waved her hand and said, "You're exaggerating."

Knowing that these two people liked flattering people after hearing how they flattered Eden in the elevator, she also felt that she would be delighted to hear their flattery.

But she didn't expect that when the two women praised her like this, she would feel this embarrassed.

She was so embarrassed that she could not take it anymore.

The two women exchanged a look. "Were we exaggerating?"

"But!"

"That's because you're really beautiful!"

Eliza, "..."

She suddenly regretted letting Beau to arrange for these two to accompany her.

In front of the mirror, she kept observing herself before finally paying for the nightgown with the black card that Beau had given her with satisfaction.

When she came out of the shopping mall, she was in a good mood and returned to the Sahil Group with the two followers.

When they were waiting for the driver to drive the car over, Eliza turned around and saw Joye having coffee with Elias in a distant cafe.

No one knew what Elias had said. Joye's expression was extremely ugly.

Eliza curled her lips.

If she remembered correctly, Joye seemed to be a friend of Lucija?

Elias treated Lucija like his own sister.

She was very curious as to why Joye and Elias were both there, but Lucija was nowhere to be found.

Did she get her retribution after all the bad things that she had done?

With this in mind, the driver had already driven the car over.

After returning to the Sahil Group, she put the evening gown on the ground and told Beau that she met Joye and Elias.

Sitting on the executive chair, Beau slightly narrowed his eyes.

"It's really interesting that these two people can get together."

Elias's LY Group had been targeting the Chapman family, and the crisis the Chapman family was facing was also caused by Elias.

Joye was now the daughter of the Chapman family.

The two should have been enemies, but now they could sit together peacefully for coffee...

Beau narrowed his eyes. "It seems that I should speed up."

Whether it was a blow to LY Group or rescue for the Chapman family, he had to speed up.

He believed that the reason Elias looked for Joye was not as simple as reminiscing about the past.

Eliza didn't understand what he meant. She frowned and asked, "Dear, what do you mean by speeding up?"

"It's nothing."

Beau chuckled and turned around to look at Eliza. "You only bought an evening gown?"

Eliza nodded. "Do I need anything else?"

He looked at her helplessly. "What color is the evening gown?"

"It's pink!"

Beau nodded and picked up his phone. "Noah, go to the mall and buy a pair of pink high heels."

Eliza was stunned for a moment. She subconsciously looked at her own feet.

... She was wearing a pair of white canvas shoes.

The pair of shoes did not seem to fit well with the evening gown.

When Beau put down the phone, she carefully went over and reached out her hand with an apologetic look and hugged his strong waist. "I'm sorry, dear..."

"I was in a bad mood after I saw the annoying person in the mall so I only bought an evening gown and came back straight."

"I have completely forgotten about the shoes..."

After that, she was like a child who had done something wrong. She blushed and buried her head on his chest. "I am too stupid."

"I'm sorry."

Beau's heart moved violently because of her coquettish movements and sweet voice.

He raised his head, his Adam's apple bobbling. "Why did you say sorry to me?"

"It's not because of me, you wouldn't have decided to attend the banquet."

"It's not your fault not to consider these things."

His deep, magnetic voice, in Eliza's ears, was exceptionally enticing.

She raised her head and stared at him.

From her angle, she could see his sharp jaw line and sexy Adam's apple.

She hesitated for a while, but still couldn't help it. She looked up, leaned over, and gently bit his chin.

Her sudden action stunned Beau.

He frowned and pinched her little white face. "Naughty woman, what are you doing?"

Eliza's ink-black eyes were filled with innocence. "I only wanted to bite you."

Beau was slightly stunned and then pinched her nose. "You only wanted to bite my chin?"


Eliza shook her head resolutely.

"It's not just the chin."

Her face was boiling hot. "I also want to bite your lips."

"Your teeth."

"And..."

14:09 

"Oh...!"

Before she could finish her words, Beau directly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her hard.

He bit her lips gently with his teeth, which made her frown.

After a long while, he let go of her with a chuckle. "I've finished biting. Now I'll give you a chance to bite me."

Eliza pursed her lips and blushed as she gently bit down on his lips.

...

It was past six in the evening. Beau brought Eliza down the stairs.

To Noah's astonishment, he discovered that both of their lips were red and swollen.

Especially Madam, not only her lips were swollen, but her face was also extremely red!

He frowned and asked cautiously, "Is... it food allergy?" 

"I don't think you're in a good state, sir..."

"Mrs. Valentine seems to be more serious."

"There's still an hour before the party starts. We'll be passing by a hospital on our way there. Why don't I make a registration for you..."

As Noah spoke, he also felt that he was particularly considerate. "There will not be a lot of people in the hospital this evening. I think it should be quick..."

"So, sir, your mouth and your wife's..."

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Beau glared at him coldly. "Shut up!" 