

Chapter 231

Julian swept a glance at Graciana and chuckled. "Since you are a friend of Eliza, then you're not someone who's unimportant."

After that, he glanced at Graciana lightly. "Sit down. We are not outsiders."

Julian's words made Graciana's heart beat wildly for no reason.

She knew that she was not promising. She knew that Julian's words were just a simple courtesy.

But...

She could not control her heartbeat.

She couldn't control herself from blushing.

Every move of Graciana was seen by Eliza.

She rubbed her glabella helplessly.

Graciana had all the thoughts about Julian written on her face...

If she was unable to control herself in love, she would be at a disadvantage.

After Graciana sat down, Julian looked up at Eliza with a faint smile in his eyes. "Why are you suddenly kidnapped here?"

Eliza frowned and wanted to talk about the Chapman family, but on second thought...

If she told Julian that she was the daughter of the Chapman family and later proved that she was not the daughter of the Chapman family, wouldn't it be a little embarrassing?

So she changed the subject. "They thought that Beau's influence couldn't reach here, so they kidnapped me."

Julian nodded. "That's true."

"Sage City is located in the center of the Puskia's cultural and trade circle, and it is in charge of the economic lifeline of the entire Puskia."

"Here, not to mention the Sahil Group and the LY Group, even the Benton family and the Chapman family are way powerful than Beau's Valentine's Group."

After that, he looked up at Eliza and smiled. "Krine is Beau's territory and he can't even protect you in his own territory."

"I don't think he has the ability to protect you even if he chased over here."

He picked up the teacup and took a sip. "Why don't you bring Lilianna back to the Benton family with me?"

"Our Benton family has the best bodyguard in Sage City, and the most advanced security system."

"I can ask grandma for a separate house for you to live in. It's safer."

Eliza looked blankly at Julian.

She actually didn't remember Julian.

However, Lilianna's words made her feel that Julian was a man of recuperation, self-restraint, and gentleness.

But...

He ran straight to Beau's house and asked Beau's wife to stay at their Benton family?

What the hell was this?

Even Graciana beside felt that Julian's words were a little inappropriate.

She coughed softly. "Mr. Benton, what are you saying?"

"Eliza has been here for some time. Nothing has happened..."

"Aren't you thinking too much?"

Julian frowned and glanced at Graciana unhappily.

"I'm just worried about Eliza's safety."

"Furthermore."

He curled his lip coldly. "Even if it's not for her safety, it's not appropriate for her to stay here."

"Beau is about to get married."

Julian's words stunned the two women in the living room.

Eliza looked at Julian as if he was looking at an idiot. "Isn't that me, Beau's wife?"

"He has been married. Why is he going to get married again?"

Julian snorted. "Even if you have been married for a long time, divorce will take place in these few days."

After that, he hooked his lips. "You should all know the marriage agreement between the Benton family and the Chapman family, right?"

"The agreement made by the elders of the Chapman family and Benton family was the engagement between the young master of the Benton family and the young lady of the Chapman family."

"Frankly speaking, it's the biggest marriage between the Chapman family and Benton family of this generation."

Eliza knitted her eyebrows.

When she heard Julian's name, she did not think about the Benton family.

Now, she heard Julian mention the engagement...

Her face was slightly distorted. "So, this young master of Benton family... is you?"

The person Sergey forced her to marry, was Julian?

Was Julian the one Joye wants to marry now?

"It's me now, but it won't be me in a while."

Julian changed into a comfortable posture and placed his hands on the sofa. His eyes were indifferent. "When Beau returns to his ancestral roots in the Benton family, he will be the eldest son of the Benton family."

"It's also him who will marry Joye in the future."

Graciana widened her eyes.

"Miss Chapman is not..."

Eliza?

Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by Eliza.

She smiled and glanced at Julian. "You also know that Joye is the daughter of the Chapman family?"

"Of course."

Julian raised his lips smugly. "She came with us from Krine."

"Without my help, neither Sergey nor her could prove her identity."

He folded his slender legs and said, "Speaking of which, I heard that Sergey had found a fake Miss Chapman and said that he wanted to wait for Joye to come back and drive her away."

"I don't know if she has been driven away now."

"But no matter what, Beau, as a member of the Benton family, will return to his ancestral roots sooner or later."

"Once he returns to his ancestral roots, he must divorce you and marry the daughter of the Chapman family."

After that, Julian looked at Eliza with sympathy and helplessness. "So, Eliza, leave him as soon as possible. When the day of divorce comes, you will not be so sad."

Eliza narrowed her eyes. "Then I really have to thank you!"

Eliza's hands silently clenched into fists. "Graciana, for the sake of him being your idol, you should send him out first."

"I don't want to hurt anyone when I'm really angry."

Graciana was stunned. She turned to glance at Eliza, who was suppressing her anger, and quickly stood up. "Mr. Benton, you'd better... go back first."

The moment Eliza flared up...

The consequences were unimaginable!

Julian didn't realize how serious the problem was.

He still leaned elegantly on the sofa with a faint look in his eyes. "I'm telling the truth."

"Eliza, I know you must be feeling bad now that you know this."

"But you have to accept the reality."

"Today, my mother invited Beau to attend the Benton family's banquet which will happen in three days."

"Beau should have known the Benton family's purpose, but he still agreed."


After that, he sighed. "Eliza, you should know that he promised to attend Benton family's banquet, which proves that he wants to return to his ancestral roots."

"Then for the marriage, he must..."

Before Julian could finish speaking, Eliza's fist directly smashed towards his chin.

Julian was caught off guard, and his delicate features were distorted by pain and shock.

Graciana rushed up and tried to stop her, but it was too late...

Eliza's foot had already kicked over. 

She kicked Julian to the ground. "I have tolerated you for a long time!"

"What about my husband and I? Do you need to tell me what to do?"

"Who do you think you are? Are you my paramour? How dare you plan a divorce for me?"


Julian was stunned.

He looked at Eliza, who was fierce and instinctively stepped back.

How... why did she suddenly become so fierce!?

The more he dodged, the angrier Eliza became.

She rushed up and wanted to punch him again, but as soon as she waved her fist, she was held by a big hand.

Beau's gentle voice sounded in her ear, "Forget it. Since he has taken care of Liliana and my cousin before, don't beat him anymore." 

Chapter 232

Beau's voice made Eliza, who was about to continue beating Julian, stop abruptly.

She put away the fierce expression on her face and returned to her innocent face.

She turned to look at him. "Honey, why are you back?"

Graciana and Julian were stunned by her change.

Beau smiled faintly and reached out his hand to gently tuck the hair behind her ear. "I heard that my family has visitors, so I came back."

After that, he slightly curled his lips and held her fist in his hand. He gently separated every finger and then held it in his hand. "Tell me what this guest did to make you so angry?"

Eliza pursed her lips and gave Julian a vicious look. She stood up gently and was pulled to the sofa by Beau. "He said something unpleasant and I don't like it."

"I've already reminded him to leave while I could hold it in."

"But he just won't leave."

After that, she glared at Julian and then turned to look at Beau tenderly. "Honey, did I have a good relationship with him before?"

Beau smiled faintly. "Not very good."

He glanced at Julian with his bottomless eyes. "However, he thinks he has a good relationship with you."

Julian was completely stunned.

"What's going on..."

Eliza now acted as if she didn't know him at all.

"She lost her memory."

Probably seeing the confusion in Julian's eyes, Beau said indifferently, "She can't remember her past year, including you and me."

Beau's words stunned Julian for a few seconds.

After a long while, he rubbed his nose that hurt from Eliza's beating. "Then it's normal... for her to hit me."

He didn't know about Eliza's amnesia, so he asked her to move out and live in the Benton family as they were friends. He also told her that Beau was the young master of the Benton family.

However, at this moment, in the eyes of Eliza, he was a stranger.

If a stranger suddenly came to your house and let you divorce your husband and move to his house...

He does seem to need a beating.

Julian furrowed his eyebrows. Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly looked up at Beau as if he had recalled something. "Didn't you say that she lost her memory and that she has forgotten you and I?"

"Why is that..."

Why was Eliza treating Beau...

She seemed to be even gentler than before the amnesia.

"This is probably my charisma." 6

Beau smiled elegantly. He lowered his eyes and rubbed Eliza's hand. "Even if she lost her memory, she didn't forget to love me."

Julian: "..."

Graciana: "..."

Eliza's face was flushed red. She bit her lips and said, "After all, I was the one who courted you back then. I fell in love with you at first sight, and now I will still fall in love with you at first sight."

Julian almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

"When you show off your love, can you consider that there is a me who is ready to steal her at any time!"

Beside them, Graciana gave a light cough. Silently, she took out the medicine that could relieve pain of the wounds from the first-aid kit and handed it to Julian. "Mr. Benton, you've seen the current situation..."

"Eliza won't go with you. You'd better go back."

"Id you continue to stay here..."

Glancing at the couple opposite the sofa who were already as indifferent as if no one was looking at each other, Graciana lowered her voice. "Stay here, I am afraid that you will get internal injuries."

Julian: "..."

He took the medicine handed by Graciana and stood up.

When he walked to the door, he seemed to think of something and turned around to glance at Graciana. "You... are called Graciana, right?"

Graciana's face turned red and her heart beat rapidly after being called by him. "Yes, I am...Graciana."

"Send me off."

Julian frowned and said lightly, "I have something to tell you."

"Oh."

Graciana nodded quickly, put down the things in her hand, picked up her coat and followed up.

When she reached the door, she turned to look at Eliza. "You weren't home in the morning. I originally scheduled a cooking lesson for you this afternoon."

"That schedule is in Braint's hand. You can take it and check it out!"

After informing Eliza, Graciana took a deep breath and chased after Julian.

Eliza sat on the sofa and was held in Beau's arms, quietly watching the direction in which the two of them left.

When their footsteps disappeared in the yard, Eliza took a deep breath and turned to look at Beau.

"Just now..."

She looked at his cold face. "Julian just said... you promised to attend the Benton family's banquet."

"After that..."

Eliza blinked her big watery eyes and looked at him. "Do you want to return to your ancestral roots and admit that you are the young master of the Benton family?"

"If you are the eldest son of the Benton family... Are you going to marry Joye?"

Beau narrowed his eyes slightly and lowered his head to look at her palm-sized face. "Are you worried that I'll be like what Julian said, divorce you, and marry Joye?"

Eliza bit her lips and her face was slightly pale.

She honestly nodded and carefully weighed each word, "I'm not sure whether I'm the daughter of the Chapman family."

"If you became a member of Benton family without confirming that I am Miss Chapman..."

"I'm afraid that in the end..."

She lowered her head, and her eyes were watery with disappointment. "In the end, not only am I not Miss Chapman anymore, I would even lose my status as Beau's wife."

"At that time, I won't have any identity or memory... I'll be all by myself."

When she lowered her head and said these words, her eyes were as fragile as her voice.

It was so fragile that it made one's heart ache.


Looking at her like this, Beau couldn't help but pull her into his embrace.

Eliza had lost her memory. Although she looked more straightforward and full of hate, she no longer had the confidence she used to have.

He could feel that she had no sense of security.

As her husband, he should take good care of her at this time.

How could he make her sad because of a Benton family who had no other connection but blood relations with him?

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He sighed, and his warm breath accompanied by his low voice echoed in her ears. "I did agree to attend Benton family's banquet."

"But... my purpose is different from what they think."

Eliza bit her lip and looked at him. "Why is it different?"

"It's not very convenient for me to tell you now."

He took a deep breath and gently kissed her forehead. "You just need to know that no matter when and what the situation, I will not separate from you."

"When I married you, I never thought of separating from you in this life." 

Chapter 233

Julian brought Graciana to a nearby cafe.

Sitting in the cafe, Graciana looked at this handsome man in front of her and frowned slightly. "Mr. Benton, you... want to ask me about Eliza, right?"

She looked down at her fingers and said, "The situation is basically like what Mr. Valentine said. She lost her memory. She can't remember Mr. Valentine and she can't remember you."

"Even if you ask me, I can't say anything else."

Julian gave her a faint frown. "Don't you want to drink coffee with me?"

Graciana was slightly stunned.

How could she say that she didn't want to?

No woman would refuse their idol's invitation, right?

But...

She knew very well that Julian invited her to drink coffee for another woman.

Graciana knew how close Eliza and Beau were.

She did not think that Julian had the charm to take away Eliza, nor did she want to become Julian's accomplice.

..Even if Julian tried to seduce her with his beauty, he couldn't do that.

Looking at her like this, Julian sighed faintly. "Do you also think that I have no hope?"

Graciana bit her lips.

After a long while, she looked up at him. "I've liked you for many years. Would you... listen to my opinion?"

Julian calmly picked up his cup of coffee and took a sip. "Speak."

"Actually, Eliza isn't your ideal type."

Graciana took a deep breath and raised her eyes. Her black and bright eyes fixed on Julian's face. "I don't know why you are so persistent in courting Eliza."

"But Julian, I've liked you for seven years. From the day you have been in the entertainment circle up until now. I have watched all the movies and variety show."

"I have followed all the information and interviews."

"Eliza shouldn't be your ideal type, I firmly believe in this point."

Julian's hand, which was holding the teacup, paused slightly.

After a long while, he coldly hooked his lips. "Then what should my ideal type be like? Someone like you?"

Graciana bit her lips and nodded. "Yes."

Julian almost laughed out loud.

"So, you're just paving the way for yourself?"

After that, he sneered and took a sip of his coffee.

He thought that the girl named Graciana was different from others.

Now it seemed that she was just delusional, thinking that she could be with him and covet the position as his lover.

He was truly naive. He even foolishly thought that she was seriously analyzing the problems between Eliza and him.

Graciana was stunned. Moments later, she understood what Julian meant.

She bit her lip and quickly took out her mobile phone. "Mr. Benton, you may have misunderstood what I mean."

"I think that the girl you need is of my type, but it shouldn't be me."

"I'm just an extra in the entertainment circle. I don't deserve you at all!"

After that, she took out the information on the phone. "Actually, I've thought about it before. If you and Eliza weren't together, there should be a good match for you."

"These are some candidates I have selected for you. Some are singers, some actors, some producers and managers."

"These people are very obedient and can obey you."

"But they are the best in each industry. They are worthy of you both in family background and appearance!"

Julian frowned and glanced at her phone in surprise.

The photos on the phone were all about women.

He widened his eyes in shock. "These... Where did you get them?"

Graciana scratched her head. "They are all public information on the Internet."

"But I have some rumors about them too."

"You can rest assured that the girls I selected for you all have good moral character!"

After that, she raised her inky eyes and stared at him silently. "Mr. Benton, you and Eliza are really not suitable."

"You should have seen it for yourself this time. Eliza is that kind of person. As long as she doesn't like anyone, she will be a cold person."

"And she has her own personality and her own preferences."

"And what you need is a person who will obey you."

"Your personalities and hobbies are not suitable in all aspects."

"If you have to find someone to fall in love with, everyone on this list I give you is more suitable than Eliza!"

Julian frowned and looked at the information one by one.

It was apparent that she had put in a lot of effort in those information.

She even pointed out a few some shortcomings that he could not accept from the girl.

Not only that, but she also every single one of the flaws that he minded.

The more he flipped, the more shocked he became.

This woman named Graciana... seemed to know himself more?

After a long while, he scanned through all the information on the phone.

He returned the phone to her. "What are you doing this for?"

"What deal do these women have with you?"

Graciana rolled her eyes.

"I'm just worried that if you're in a bad mood after being rejected by Eliza, you'll give up on yourself and feel that you don't have any charm."

"These girls are carefully selected by me. They will definitely bring you the best love experience!"

After that, she glared at him and put the phone away. "If you don't like it, forget it."

"I was bored anyway. I was just having fun."

"What does it have to do with me anyway?"

In the end, Graciana stood up. "Mr. Benton, I've said all that I can. If there's nothing else, I'll leave!"

She lifted her leg and left.


Julian sat where he was. Looking at her back, an inexplicable emotion welled up from the bottom of his heart.

"Graciana."

He looked at her back and said in a faint voice, "You tell me, girls like you are really suitable for me."

"The characters of these girls you found for me are similar to yours?"

Graciana stopped and nodded. "Yes."

14:20 

Julian leaned back in his chair and smiled calmly. "Then why didn't you introduce yourself to me?"

Graciana looked at him blankly. "What... what do you mean?"

"I said."

Julian stroked the edge of the cup of coffee. "Why don't we try to be together?"

Graciana only felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

She stared blankly at Julian's face. "You... What did you say?"

"I won't say it a second time."

Julian curled his lips. "Would you like to be my girlfriend?"

"But ..."

Graciana was totally confused. "Didn't you just court Eliza?"

He frowned and rubbed his cheek that had been beaten by Eliza. "I'm afraid to be beaten to death." 

Chapter 234

When Graciana returned to the villa, her whole head was still blank.

In the kitchen, Eliza was enthusiastically cooking porridge.

Outside the kitchen, the three little children sat in a row at the table, each holding a small bowl in which there was something that didn't look like porridge.

Braint calmly and silently finished all the porridge. "Alright."

Demarion took a look at his brother as if he was looking at a monster. He suspected that there was something wrong with his taste buds, so he dug out another spoon of porridge and put it into his mouth.

Then, his face looked worse than the bottom of the pot.

Liliana, who was standing on the far end, held a jar of sugar and poured a spoonful of it into the porridge. After tasting it, she added another spoon of it.

Graciana looked at the three little children in a dull manner.

"Eliza, are you treating the three of them as lab rats?" **3**

Eliza busily took out a large bowl of steaming porridge and put it on the table. "I was going to ask my husband to try it for me, but he said that he had something to do with Tyson of the Sahil Group, so he left first."

She smiled as she picked up Braint's bowl and placed the porridge in it little by little. "My husband said that if you were at home, he would let you try it for me."

"You are not at home, then I could only wrong these three children."

She stuffed the bowl back into Braint's hand and took the bowl from Demarion. "I'll only give them a little to taste. They won't suffer from any problem."

Eliza spoke as she tried hard to get the bowl in Demarion's hand.

However, the little fellow held it too tightly.

She had to twist her eyebrows and put forth her strength on her hand—

The bowl was pulled out of Demarion's hand.

"Why haven't you finished a bowl yet?"

She frowned and looked at it. "But it doesn't matter. I'll put in more porridge for you. You can eat it and see what's the difference." **1**

Despair instantly filled Demarion's face.

However, Eliza acted as if she hadn't seen anything. She stuffed the bowl back into Demarion's hand and said, "Finish all of it!"

In the end, she went to get Liliana's bowl.

Graciana: "..."

Are they sure she's their real mother?

Why did she feel that these three little children seemed to have been set up by their stepmother?

Taking a deep breath, she walked over and took over the bowls in Demarion and Liliana's hands. "Now that I'm back, I'll try it for you."

She smiled faintly and sat down on the chair. "After all, they are all children, and they can't give you any advice."

After that, she reached out for the bowl in Braint's hand, but he dodged it.

Braint glanced at her faintly. "Thank you, Graciana."

"But I think everything my mommy cooks is delicious."

"I don't want to miss her every progress."

Then the little fellow lowered his head, picked up a spoon and finished all the porridge in the bowl carefully.

"Well, mommy, you have made progress."

"The porridge is not salty this time."

"Mm!"

Eliza danced excitedly after getting her son's approval. "Graciana, have a try!"

Graciana frowned and took a bite.

Her delicate features were distorted.

After a long time, she coughed softly and said, "Eliza, when cooking porridge, strictly follow the instructions on the recipe. Don't put other seasonings on it."

"Don't put chili oil in the porridge when cooking pumpkin porridge."

Eliza blinked her eyes. "But chili oil is very beautiful."

Graciana: "..."

After listening to Graciana's description, Demarion and Liliana looked at each other. 1

"Mommy, I suddenly remembered. I still have one more code to finish!"

Liliana ran away at once.

"Mommy, I suddenly remembered that I have a remote control car to play with!"

Demarion followed closely behind.

Eliza pursed her lips and turned to look at Braint.

The little fellow sat in the chair and played with his phone seriously.

Sensing Eliza's gaze, Braint raised his head and smiled gently. "Mummy, don't worry, I won't leave."

Graciana rubbed her glabella.

She had always known that Braint was the most sensible child. He was also the most similar to Beau.

But she did not expect...

Braint and Beau were similar.

Even when treating Eliza, his attitude was the same.

Taking a deep breath, she turned to look at Braint. "Your mommy and I have something to say. Can you go upstairs too?"

Braint twisted his eyebrows and remained sitting on the chair indifferently. He stared at the phone in his hand and said, "I won't disturb you."

Graciana curled her lips. She came over and wanted to get closer to Braint. "What are you looking at?"

Braint faintly looked up at her and showed her the contents of the phone screen: [The operating principle of electrical automation technology]

Graciana: "..."

She silently retracted her body.

She probably wouldn't be able to integrate into the world of a genius child prodigy... 1

"Braint."

Seeing that Graciana probably had something to tell her, Eliza took a deep breath and looked up at Braint.

"Go upstairs to accompany your siblings."

"Mummy and Graciana have to talk about something that children can't hear."

Then, Braint rolled his eyes and looked at Graciana silently. "In addition to Graciana who found herself a boyfriend, I don't know what other things I can't listen to."

After that, the little fellow jumped off the chair, tidied up his clothes, and coolly lifted his legs to go upstairs.

"Graciana."

When the sound of the children's room closing came from upstairs, Eliza turned around and looked at Graciana with a smile. "Do you have something to say to me?"

"That's right."

Graciana lowered her head and her face turned slightly red. "It's not a big deal."

"I'm still a little confused."

Eliza frowned. "What exactly happened?"

Graciana looked up after taking a deep breath. "Just now, I confirmed my relationship with Julian."

Eliza was so shocked that her chin almost fell to the ground. "Ah?"

"That is..."

Graciana bit her lips and did not know how to explain it.

"In short."

"I was the one who advised him that you and Beau were not suitable for each other. You and Beau were true love, and both of you were a complementary couple."

"I asked him to give you up and said that you are not his ideal type. He has been chasing you, just for himself. He did not really like you."

"After that...he asked me, what is his ideal type, who is suitable for him? Is it someone like me?"

Graciana's face became hotter and hotter as she spoke. Her heart beat faster and her voice became softer and softer. "Later, I said that people like me was really suitable for him."

"I also showed him the information on the girls I thought was suitable for him these years. I hope he can get out of the heartbreak and fall in love again."

"After that, he said... that he wanted to choose me."

"He wanted to start a relationship with me."

Eliza was stunned for a long while.

"This..."

"You guys..."

"Isn't it too hasty?"

Graciana bit her lips. "It's a little hasty."

"But, didn't you and Beau... act rashly back then?" 