

## Chapter 247

Looking at Eliza's bashful expression, Beau sighed lightly and turned into the bathroom.

Listening to the sound of rushing water, Eliza closed her eyes.

When Beau came out of the bathroom, Eliza on the bed had already fallen asleep with a pillow in her arms.

He smiled helplessly and walked over to rub her head gently. "Good girl."

She seemed to have heard his voice, so she frowned slightly.

"After tomorrow..."

He sighed and said, "I hope you won't blame me."

Eliza turned her body around and continued to sleep.

Beau shook his head and went to the study.

Sitting on the chair in the study, he took a deep breath and dialed a strange number.

The phone was quickly picked up.

"Hamza is sleeping. What's up?"

Beau furrowed his brows and smiled. "Are you Sawyer?"

"Yes."

The man on the other end of the line yawned and said in a faint voice, "I thought you are going to sleep with her after kissing her for so long."

"Looks like it didn't happen."

Beau was silent for a moment. "Has Mr. Chapman arranged everything?"

"Don't worry."

Sawyer smiled, "Everything's ready here."

"As for you..."

Sawyer paused for a moment and asked, "Do you really bear to hurt her?"

"I have no choice."

Beau took a deep breath. "If possible, can you take care of her for me?"

Sawyer frowned. "Why don't you look for Julian?"

Julian was Beau's cousin. He also liked Eliza before.

Most importantly, Julian was the adopted father of Eliza's daughter.

With this kind of relationship, even if Beau and Eliza broke up, she could use her daughter as a reason to get Julian's protection.

Why did Beau need his help?

"Julian is too emotional. He will mess things up."

After that, he was silent for a while. "Besides, Julian has a girlfriend now."

Sawyer replied with an "oh". "Aren't you afraid that Eliza will be taken away by me?"

"You should know that we used to be classmates when we were in junior high school."

"You can't take her away."

Beau was full of confidence. "If you could take her away, she wouldn't be her anymore."

In the end, Beau exchanged a few more words with Sawyer before hanging up.

The night was long.

The slender man stood in front of the French window of the study, staring at the scenery outside the window.

After dawn, everything would be different, right?

...

Eliza woke up from the intense knocking on the door.

Outside the door, Graciana was trying her best to knock on the door with her fist. "Eliza, wake up!"

"Something big has happened!"

Eliza yawned and slowly got up from the bed to open the door. "What's wrong?"

"Something big has happened!"

Graciana took out her mobile phone.

What was being broadcast live on the phone was the press conference of the Benton family.

The press conference was about the son of the former Master of the Benton family, Beau, returning to the Benton family.

Eliza yawned as she watched the live broadcast. "What's going on?"

Beau was a member of the Benton family. Hadn't Julian told her long ago?

What's there to fuss about?

"It's not like that!"

Graciana frowned and pointed anxiously at the people in the live broadcast, "Look, who is sitting next to Beau?"

Eliza looked at it.

In an instant, her pupils widened.

It was no one else sitting beside Beau, but Joye, the daughter of the Chapman family, who replaced her identity and acted as a tyrant.

Eliza felt as if her brain had gone through a momentary loss.

"She's from the Chapman family..."

"What does Beau's return to the Benton family have to do with her?"

Graciana sighed. "That's what I mean!"

"I just asked Julian, and he said..."

After saying that, she timidly looked at Eliza. "He said..."

Looking at her hesitating manner, Eliza rolled her eyes. "What did he say? Tell me."

"He said..."

Graciana helplessly rubbed the space between her eyebrows. "He said that this is the press conference for the family reunion and their engagement ceremony."

With a 'bang' sound, the cell phone in Eliza's hands dropped onto the ground.

She subconsciously reached out her hand to cover her head. "No... It can't be..."

There was a rumbling sound in her head.

She couldn't hear what Graciana was saying.

Her mind was filled with that sentence,

"Press conference for the family reunion and their engagement ceremony."

The engagement ceremony...

Shouldn't Beau's wife be her?

Why was she here, and Joye was there?

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

It was Demarion's cold voice. "Mommy, the car is ready."

Eliza and Graciana were both stunned.

The car?

Eliza was silent for a long time. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something.

She opened the door and rushed out like crazy. "Demarion, you said that the car has been arranged... Are

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you going to send mommy to your daddy's press conference?"

"Go, let's go now!"

She was going to ask him on the spot!

What exactly did Beau want to do?

He was going to be engaged to Joye!?

However, Eliza did not expect Demarion to look at her in confusion. "What press conference?"

"The car I mentioned is the car for you and Braint to move out."

Eliza's body suddenly became stiff.

She looked back at Demarion and asked, "What... did you say?"

"Daddy has already made the arrangement this morning. Liliana and I will follow daddy, and Braint will follow you."

"Daddy also said that you should move out before he comes home."

After saying that, the little fellow even looked back at Graciana. "And Graciana, your boyfriend should be coming to pick you up soon."

"You can move out as well."

"After daddy gets engaged to Miss Chapman, it's not good to have too many women at home!"

Demarion's words made Graciana and Eliza subconsciously look at each other.

In the eyes of the two women, there was nothing but shock.

How could it be...

"Mommy."

The crisp sound of Braint was heard from downstairs.

Eliza subconsciously lowered her head to look in the direction of the first floor.

Braint had already dressed up. Carrying his small luggage, he stood there and waited for her with a smile.

"I'll be with you forever."

The little fella's words made Eliza's heart fiercely stop for a moment.

She bit her lip and closed her eyes, not willing to accept the fact. "What... what's going on?"

Last night, Beau brought her to a party. He even accompanied her outside her mother's ward. He also brought her to watch the meteors shower at 1 a.m.

Why did everything change as soon as she woke up?

Why was she the last one to know that he was engaged to Joye?

Why did he arrange everything all by himself?

He also arranged which child should leave with her.

And... her friend Graciana.

"I don't accept it."

Eliza sniffed and directly strode downstairs to grab Braint's hand. "Let's go to the press conference!"

She had to find out what exactly Beau wanted to do!

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Braint hesitated for a moment.

He raised his head again and saw the determination in Eliza's eyes. He lightly twisted his eyebrows. "Mommy, are you sure you want to go to the press conference?"

Eliza violently nodded.

She must hear Beau's explanation personally.

She would not listen to anyone else!

Seeing that she was so determined, Braint sighed and silently held her hand. "Well, I'll go with you then."

At the railings on the second floor, Demarion looked at Braint's back and could not help but call out to him. "Braint, you..."

Didn't he love mommy the most?

Why did he have to accompany her even though he knew that his mother would be upset if she went to the press conference?

Braint stopped faintly.

After a while, he turned to smile at Demarion. "Women should be spoiled."

"Just support her to do whatever she wants to do."

Demarion rolled his eyes. "But you can't just do things blindly."

Graciana glared at Demarion at the side. "What do you mean?"

"Your mommy is going to do something serious!"

After that, she couldn't help but reach out to knock Demarion's head. "You usually dote on your mommy. Why don't you let your mommy go to seek confirmation now?"

Demarion was beaten to pain and subconsciously covered his head with his hand. "You don't understand."

Although he knew that mommy would be in pain for a while.

But he really didn't want to see mommy sad so soon.

Anyway... the longer he could drag, the better.

After all, she was also his favorite woman.

But Braint didn't think so.

He held Eliza's hands tightly. "Rest assured, I'm always here."

Eliza took a deep breath and nodded. Holding Braint's hand, she and her son strode out of the villa.

On the balcony on the second floor, Liliana helplessly rubbed the space between her eyebrows as she watched Eliza and Braint's car being driven off into the distance.

"Daddy, do you have to do this?"

"In fact, we can think of other ways."

"Aren't you afraid that mommy won't forgive you after everything is over?"

The other party did not respond.

Liliana looked helplessly at the tablet computer on the desk in front of her.

On the screen, Beau was standing with Joye and answering the questions from the reporters.

...

When Eliza and Braint arrived at the press conference venue, Beau and Joye were announcing their wedding date.

Ten days later.

Very urgent.

Standing at the entrance of the press conference venue, Eliza looked at the man on the stage who was held

by Joye, and could not help but burst into tears.

On the way, she had been telling herself that there must be some misunderstanding.

It was definitely not like what Graciana said.

Beau must have his reasons.

'No, it can't be...'

But now, she was standing on the spot, watching him and Joye talking with a smile. Her heart could not help but ache as if it was stirred by a knife.

She bit her lip and walked toward the stage of the venue step by step.

A reporter was asking,

"Mr. Valentine, why are you so anxious to announce the marriage with Miss Young? Is it related to the crisis of the Chapman family?"

"Do you think the same as the others? Do you think that the first young lady of the Chapman family marrying the young master of the Benton family is the only way out for the Chapman family?"

Beau's lips curled up into a smile.

"No."

With this, he gave Joye a gentle look. "The reason why I got engaged to her so soon..."

"First, it is because the engagement was arranged by the elders of the Chapman family and the Benton family. It represents the friendship between the two elders. Because of the respect for the elders, we should fulfill their wishes as soon as possible."

"The other reason is that for some reasons that everyone knows, the engagement between me and Joye will certainly be opposed by unrelated people. So it is better to settle down as soon as possible so as to avoid unnecessary troubles."

"Am I one of the unrelated people who will oppose your engagement?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a cold and indifferent female voice came from the direction of the door of the venue.

Everyone in the venue looked over in the direction of the voice.

Eliza held Braint's hands tightly, tears streaming down her face, and her body began to tremble slightly.

"Beau, am I the unrelated person you mentioned?"

The man on the stage twisted his eyebrows hard.

He subconsciously glanced at Braint beside Eliza.

The father and son's eyes met.

Beau frowned and his eyes seemed to ask, "Why did you bring her here?"

Braint looked at him fearlessly and replied coldly with his eyes: Anyway, she would know sooner or later.

Seeing that his son was no longer on his side, Beau took a deep breath and calmed down. He fixed his gaze on Eliza's face and said, "Yes."

Boom—!

The venue suddenly exploded like a pot. The reporters began to frantically pick up their cameras and kept taking pictures of Eliza with all their might.

Eliza's head rumbled.

She got his answer at the end of the day.

Although the answer was not what she wanted.

She sniffed, and her tears began to flow involuntarily.


"Beau, can you give me a reason?"

It was obvious...

They were so in love, weren't they?

"No reason."

His eyes were indifferent. "I just got fed up."

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Eliza's body swayed.

"You got fed up?"

"Yes."

His eyes were cold and emotionless.

"Ever since we've been together, I've been the one to accommodate you, protect you, and take care of all sorts of things for you."


"From what happened to Jay and Madeleine, to Esme from the Lawson family, then to Lucija..."

"All your problems were solved by me."

Eliza's body involuntarily trembled, and it was as if her heart was being fiercely pinched by an invisible hand.

She bit her lip. "I don't remember..."

Beau's eyes flashed with pain.

He turned his face away and didn't dare to look at her. He was afraid that he might not be able to continue his show when he saw her sad face. 

"It doesn't matter if you don't remember. I can tell you."

"Eliza, from the very beginning, you were relying on me and using me."

"I've done so much for you, but you don't remember me at all in the end."

"I am the least important one in your heart, am I right?"

"No, it's not like that."

In tears, she looked at his cold face and tried her best to save their relationship. "I forgot you, not because you are unimportant."

"I, before losing my memory, and after losing my memory, you're always the one that I like."

"You should understand..."

Beau closed his eyes.

Of course, he understood.

If she didn't love him the deepest, how could she forget him?

Just like Eliza's father, Hamza, if he hadn't loved Shreya too deeply, how could he have forgotten her for twenty years...


"It's no longer important."

He took a deep breath and grabbed Joye's sleeve, pretending to be intimate. "I have her now."

"We are meant for each other, and our engagement has been arranged since young."

"Since you're here, I'll inform you."

"We're done."

"Ten days later, I'll marry the real Miss Chapman and give her the world's most luxurious wedding." 

## Chapter 249

Eliza didn't know how she came out from that press conference venue.

It was raining cats and dogs.

She wandered aimlessly in the rain and the words that Beau said at the press conference venue echoed in her ears.

"We are meant for each other, and our engagement has been arranged since young."

"Since you're here, I'll inform you."

"We're done."

"Ten days later, I'll marry the real Miss Chapman and give her the world's most luxurious wedding."

It turned out that he lied to her.

It turned out that Joye was really Miss Chapman, and she was nothing.

It seemed that in a flash, she lost her identity as Miss Chapman, and she had also lost Shreya, her mother, who was still lying on the hospital bed.

Beau.

She couldn't remember what she had done to make him sad and make him feel unrewarded for his efforts.

But she remembered that after she lost her memory, she was fond of him.

From the beginning, when she didn't know he was her husband, she had already fallen for him.

It was probably love at first sight.

Later, she heard others say that he was her husband, and he was the only one for her before she lost her memory.

At that time, she was happy in her heart, but she did not show it.

She was very happy. Even if she had lost her memory, she still had her husband and three children who loved her.

She almost thought that she was the happiest woman in the world.

But now, the reality gave her a hard blow.

She clearly saw her own world being separated little by little.

Half of it was pain and despair.

The other half was sadness and gloominess.

The time she spent with Beau was one of the few happy memories she had.

She didn't know how long she had walked in the rain.

Finally, a black umbrella appeared above her head.

An elegant man stood in front of her and used the umbrella to cover the heavy rain.

He looked at her with a bit of affection in his eyes. "Eliza."

"Even if you are really abandoned, life still goes on. Don't embarrass yourself like this."

Eliza looked up at the man in front of her.

He looked a little familiar.

But she didn't remember when she met such a man.

The man seemed to have seen through the confusion in her eyes. He coughed lightly and lifted his hand to pull his face. "I'm Sawyer. Do you remember me?"

"When we were in junior high school, I sat at the same table with you. I was a little fat boy at that time."

Eliza paused and nodded. "I remember."

Her words made Sawyer ecstatic, "Do you really remember me?"

"That's right."

Eliza nodded. "The one who was caught cheating in exams."

Sawyer, "..."

How could she still poke his sore spot even when she was sad?

Sawyer coughed softly. "I'll take you to my place, okay?"

"If you keep walking in the rain, you'll catch a cold."

Eliza frowned and subconsciously shook her head. "I don't want to go."

She didn't want to go anywhere, she only wanted to calm herself down in the heavy rain.

"But ..."

Sawyer glanced behind her. "Even if it's not for yourself, for this little guy, you can't continue walking in the rain."

Eliza paused for a moment, and then subconsciously looked back.

Behind her, the calm-looking Braint was standing at a close distance from her with his bag in his arms.

His body was drenched in the rain and his shirt was tightly stuck to his body, making him look more fragile and skinny than his usual composure.

The way he was drenched in the rain made Eliza's heart ache uncontrollably.

Braint should have been following her since they left the press conference, right?

He was usually smart and mature. Why did he still follow her around foolishly?

She was no longer the eldest daughter of the Chapman family. Furthermore, she had lost her status as Beau's wife...

He should stay by Beau's side, which was the best decision for him.

As a result, not only did he not stay there, but he was also soaked in the rain all the way, quietly following her...

Eliza sighed, squatted down, and held Braint tightly in her arms. "Why are you following me?"

"You'll catch a cold in the rain!"

Braint raised his head, and his hair that had been drenched by the rain stuck to his forehead.

The usually calm and mature Braint showed a fragile expression for the first time. "Because you are my mommy."

"No matter what, I'm your son."

"As for walking in the rain..."

He smiled and said, "You are not even afraid of catching a cold, why should I be?"

"I'll stay with mommy even if I get sick!"

Under the pouring rain, the little fella's words made Eliza's heart mysteriously warm.

He...

He was her son.

No matter what happened, he would always support her.

Even if it was for Braint, she should not continue treating herself like this.

Taking a deep breath, she hugged Braint's body tightly and turned to look at Sawyer. "Didn't you say you want to take us to your place?"

Sawyer raised his eyebrows and then crouched down to take Braint, who was already wet, into his arms.

"Let's go."

Eliza pursed her lips and quietly followed him into the vehicle.

"You are quite capable at such a young age."

Sawyer lowered his voice and whispered into Braint's ear.

Braint felt cold all over. He secretly put his head close to Sawyer's ear. "If it weren't for me, mommy wouldn't have come home with you."



Sawyer frowned.

"Was it just a trick of yours?"

"That's right."

He let out a bitter laugh. "You're really Beau's son."

He was like Beau, who could always come up with unexpected methods.

For example, this family reunion and engagement.

Sawyer sighed and placed Braint on the car seat. Then, he opened the door for Eliza very gentlemanly.

Finally, the car was driven away in the rain.

Sawyer's home was a large and luxurious villa.

He brought Eliza and Braint, who were both drenched, into the house. The moment they entered, Lyric, who had been waiting at the door for a while, frowned and pulled Eliza over. "Look at you, do you need to do this just for a man?"

"Let's go. I'll take you to shower!"

Eliza looked at her in confusion. "You are..."

"I'm Lyric."

Lyric chuckled. "I'm Sawyer's older sister, not a biological sister though."

"He often mentioned you to me. Although this is the first time we have met, I am already very familiar with you!"

After that, she directly pulled Eliza upstairs.

Eliza turned to look at Sawyer with a dazed expression.

Sawyer nodded at her and said, "Go ahead. Lyric is a nice person."

Eliza, "..."

She could tell that Lyric was indeed a very nice person.

But...

This was the first time she had met her. Why did this woman give her a feeling that she had known her for a long time?

When the two of them went upstairs, Eliza saw the middle-aged man standing at the railing on the second floor at a glance.

The man's eyes were bright and he was good-looking. Although he was in his fifties, his arrogance and cold temperament could still catch people's attention.


The man glanced at Eliza and said almost the same words as Lyric, "How can you treat yourself like this just for a man!"

"Go and take a shower!"

Eliza, "..."

From Lyric to this man...

Everyone's face was full of pity and disappointment for her.

Why did she suddenly feel as if she was at her own home when she arrived at Sawyer's home? 

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Eliza was cleaned up by Lyric in the bathtub once and once again.

After helping her with the shower, Lyric considerately used the hairdryer to blow dry Eliza's hair.

After everything was done, Eliza sat in the room with her knees crossed, staring at the pure white wall in front of her.

Looking at her listless appearance, Lyric sighed faintly and sat beside Eliza, looking forward with her. "I was also betrayed by a man before."

Eliza paused and subconsciously turned to look at Lyric.

The woman in front of her seemed to be only three or four years older than her, but she was capable and mature like someone from another world.

She stared fixedly at Lyric, her eyes full of disbelief. "You... were also betrayed by a man before?"

"Of course."

Lyric brushed her hair. She looked smart and refreshing. When she talked about the past, there was a hint of helplessness in her eyes. "We grew up together and had a very close relationship."

"I always thought that we will end up together in the future."

"Even my adoptive father who raised me told me that I would marry him in the future, but unfortunately..."

Eliza was stunned for a moment, and she subconsciously looked at Lyric. "What happened after that?"

Her mind was blank. As long as she was free, she would think of Beau.

Since Lyric mentioned her own story, Eliza could not help but continue to listen.

"And then he betrayed me."

Lyric gazed into the distance. It was as if her gaze had penetrated through the wall in front of her and drifted far into the distance.

"Later, he went abroad to study, and I always went to see him."

"I thought it was what a fiancée should do."

"Later, I learned that he had always treated me as his sister."

"When he was at college, I went to his school to visit him. He was holding a young and beautiful girl in his arms. He told me that she was his girlfriend."

"I'm just his sister."

After that, she turned her head to look at Eliza. "That's why I can understand this feeling of betrayal you're feeling now."

"Because I had experienced it."

Eliza paused.

She was silent for a long time before she asked cautiously, "The person who betrayed you... was Sawyer?"

Lyric remained silent for a while.

"It's me."

Suddenly, a man's helpless voice sounded at the door behind them.

Sawyer walked in carrying a plate of fruits and placed it between the two women helplessly. "Lyric, can you stop slandering me in front of outsiders?"

"These years, my identity in your mouth changed from your adopted son to your younger brother, to your ex-boyfriend, now I became the one who betrayed you." 3

Lyric rolled her eyes at him and lowered her head to pick up the strawberries. "I was just trying to find a common topic with Eliza, okay?"

After that, Lyric stared at him fiercely. "I'm your sister. What's wrong with me slandering you?"

"But what about you, will you die if you don't expose me?"

Eliza, "..."

She stared blankly at the two siblings who were not related by blood quarreling in front of her.

After a long time, she coughed lightly and asked, "Is that... something you made up?"

"Of course."

Sawyer shook his head helplessly. "In the beginning, it was me who pursued her. She couldn't be bothered to pay attention to me."

"If she was willing to me a chance, I'd be the one who tells you the story of being betrayed now."

"You're courting death!"

Lyric violently kicked him, then turned around and smiled at Eliza. "Don't pay attention to these details."

"You just need to know that I can feel your sadness!"

Eliza, "..."

After a long while, she bit her lip and said, "Thank you..."

Although none of Lyric's words were true.

But she was only trying to make her happy.

Eliza took a deep breath and looked up at Sawyer. "How's Braint?"

"He's fine."

Sawyer finally became serious, "His physical condition is better than I thought. Not only did he not catch a cold, but he is also very healthy."

"He's just a little tired. He took a shower and went to sleep."

After that, he looked up at Eliza. "What about you? Do you want to sleep for a while?"

Eliza furrowed her eyebrows and shook her head.

She turned around and looked at the clear skies after the rain outside the window.

In the clear blue sky, a gorgeous rainbow was hanging in the sky.

She took a deep breath and said, "I want to go out for a walk."

"I'll accompany you."

After she finished speaking, Sawyer and Lyric spoke almost at the same time.

As soon as they finished speaking, they looked at each other. They stared at each other almost at the same time.

"I'll go with you and let him (her) stay at home."

Eliza: "..."

They were indeed not like siblings, but more like couples.

They were the kind of couple who loved each other.

She took a deep breath and got out of bed. "I'll go by myself."

"I'll accompany you."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man's voice could be heard at the door.

Eliza was startled as she raised her head subconsciously.

Standing at the door was a kind-looking middle-aged man.

When she followed Sawyer into the house, she saw him in the living room.

Although he was already middle-aged, his cold arrogance and noble temperament still made people glance at him sideways.

Eliza gave him a calm look and became silent.

"Let Hamza accompany you."

Lyric said faintly behind her, "Hamza is a good person."

"When Sawyer and I were young, we were both adopted by him."

"If it weren't for Hamza, we would have become ghosts in the mountains."

"That's right."

Sawyer saw this and quickly nodded. "You can exchange some experience with Hamza. Hamza is old and has a lot of experience in love."

The Hamza frowned and glared coldly at Sawyer. "Is that so?"

"How come I don't know that I have a lot of experience in love?"

Sawyer: "..."

"How come I don't know that I have a lot of experience in love?"

"Then Hamza... Can you walk with me?"

She was unfamiliar with this place and needed a guide.

Compared to Sawyer and Lyric, Hamza, who was middle-aged, was indeed a good choice. After all, he was more reliable than them.

Most importantly...

Eliza looked at Hamza, who was in front of her, seriously.

She felt that he was very familiar.

It was a kind of... familiar feeling like meeting a relative.

Upon hearing his daughter's response, he was overjoyed. "Good, good!"

"I... I will accompany you to walk around!"

After that, he wanted to reach out and take Eliza's hand, but as soon as he lifted his hand, he put it down again.

50. Finally, he turned his head with a smile. "I'll lead the way. Let's go."

Eliza nodded and followed him down the stairs.

Looking at their backs, Lyric sighed. "Hamza finally got what he wished for."

On the other hand, Sawyer picked up his phone, took a picture of the scene and then sent it to Beau.

"She's fine." 1