

Chapter 243

Noah shut his mouth and sent Beau and Eliza to the hotel where the party was held.

After getting out of the car, Eliza held Beau's hand and they entered the banquet.

Eliza had thought that the party would be a lively one.

However, what she did not expect was...

Almost all the people present were men, and there were not many women.

And the women all looked like secretaries.

She furrowed her brows and silently whispered into Beau's ear, "Why are there only a few women?"

Beau helplessly chuckled and looked ahead. His voice was faint. "Didn't I say that?"

"This is a very boring party."

There were many kinds of cocktail parties.

And now, the party they were in was purely to provide an opportunity for business tycoons to communicate with each other, not to socialize with each other.

Therefore, almost everyone at the scene either brought their secretaries and assistants or went alone.

This was also why Beau had not told Eliza about the party.

However, since she had already known it, and she was even jealous of Eden....

He simply brought her here.

Although the others did not bring their family members over, there was no rigid rule stating that they could not bring their family members along.

The way that the two entered the door hand in hand attracted countless people's attention.

Everyone couldn't help but lower their voices and discuss.

In the corner of the crowd, a man with a cold temperament glanced at Beau and Eliza, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

He turned to look at the woman sitting next to him. "Why is she here?"

The woman paused and smiled. "Mr. Lopez, are you talking about Eliza?"

The man glanced at her coldly and said nothing.

The woman smiled again. "How many years has it been? You still can't forget about her?"

After that, she raised her glass and took a sip. "Don't forget that you're here in Sage City this time to deal with something important."

The man did not speak but smiled faintly. "Do you think she still remembers me?"

"I heard that she lost her memory and she can't even remember her own husband."

The woman put down the glass gracefully. "The one beside her is said to be the First Young Master of the Benton family who had been exiled from home many years ago. He is the son of the previous House Master, my elder cousin."

"It is said that after Eliza lost her memory, she couldn't even recognize her husband."

"Mr. Lopez... You are just her classmate in junior high school." ■

"She shouldn't be able to remember you even if she doesn't lose her memory, right?"

The man paused, then touched his chin and laughed. "That's true."

When he was in junior high school, he was still a little fat boy who was despised by others,

At that time, not to mention the girls in the class, even the boys were not willing to sit at the same table with him.

In the end, it was Eliza who took the initiative to find the teacher and told her that she wanted to sit at the same table as him. She made friends with him and persuaded him to study hard.

"I think you'll be lonely without a friend."

"If I don't make friends with you, you'll be very upset!"

"I don't think you are ugly..."

Sawyer closed his eyes.

He clearly remembered what Eliza had said to him that year.

Unexpectedly, when they met again many years later, she was already married.

Time passed so quickly.

...

After Eliza held Beau by the arm and entered the door, Beau took her everywhere in order to take care of her feelings.

In the beginning, Eliza was a little moved and excited by Beau's behavior of taking her around.

But as time went by...

It was too boring!

She took a deep breath and carefully opened her mouth after Beau bid farewell to a few business partners.

"Dear, when will this party end?"

Beau smiled gently and rubbed her head. "Soon."

Eliza felt aggrieved. "How soon is soon?"

Beau looked down at the time.

"Two more hours."

Eliza's small face instantly collapsed.

Two hours...

As if he could see the helplessness in her eyes, Beau chuckled. "Are you bored?"

"Yes."

"Then...should we get Noah to send you back first?"

Eliza nodded, "Yes!"

She really didn't want to stay here anymore.

If she had known that it was such a boring party, she would have let Eden come here!

However, after she bought the evening gown and dressed up, she found that no one was competing with her at all when she arrived at the venue.

There were very few women at the party, and all the men were busy talking about business.

Probably seeing through her thoughts, Beau gently pinched her nose. "If it's really an interesting party, how can I not tell you?"

"Are you still going to be jealous for nothing in the future?"

Eliza quickly shook her head like a rattle. "I won't!"

Looking at her, Beau smiled with satisfaction. Then he waved to Noah and asked him to take Eliza back to the villa.

Coming out of the venue, Eliza sat in the car and breathed the fresh air. "I finally came back to life!"

The atmosphere in the venue was not only boring, but also terrible!

Hearing Eliza's voice, Noah could not help but laugh. "Mrs. Valentine, shall we go back to the villa now?"

"Yes!"

Eliza responded and then took out her phone.

Graciana sent her a photo of the seaside.

"Eliza, where are you?"

"We are at the beach, and someone is putting fireworks. It's very beautiful. Do you want to come over?"

Eliza frowned and clicked on the photo.

In the photo, there was a dark seaside and splendid fireworks in the sky.

Julian was holding Liliana's hand and standing by the sea, watching the fireworks. The scene was particularly harmonious and beautiful.

"Eliza, you used to like fireworks very much. Do you remember that?"

Eliza paused and nodded.

She used to like fireworks very much.

But after so many things happened later, what she liked was actually not so important anymore.

No one cared.

She even forgot that she used to like fireworks.

But Graciana still remembered it.

She held her phone and silently sent her a message. "Thank you for still remembering it."

Graciana quickly sent her another message. "Don't you want to come over and see it? It's really beautiful!"

"I heard that it's a birthday present a rich person gave the woman he likes!"

"This woman is so beautiful! The fireworks have been going off for hours!"

Eliza's hand that was holding the phone paused slightly.

In fact, she had always wanted someone to put fireworks like this on her birthday.

She sighed and refused once again. She scrolled through her Instagram out of boredom.

Luca, who was usually inactive on social media, unexpectedly posted something today.

It was fireworks by the sea.

"You once said that you would put fireworks for her on her birthday."

"No matter how beautiful the fireworks are, she won't be able to see them again."

Eliza's breathing suddenly stopped.

She quickly sent a message to Luca. "Who is celebrating her birthday today?"

"Your mother, Shreya."

Chapter 244

Eliza held her phone, wanting to ask more questions about her mother, but Luca didn't reply.

The message she sent was like stone sinking into the sea.

Taking a deep breath, she bit her lips and closed her eyes.

"Mrs. Valentine, look, the fireworks!"

All of a sudden, the car stopped, and Noah's surprised voice rang in her ears.

Eliza raised her head.

The fireworks were set off on the side of the road.

Numerous fireworks covered the whole city.

It was as if the person who set off the fireworks wanted the person in his heart to see it.

Her ears were filled with the earsplitting sound of fireworks, and the whole Sage City seemed to be celebrating the New Year.

Eliza watched the fireworks for a while before turning around to look at Noah. "Why aren't you driving?"

"We're stuck."

Noah pointed at the traffic in front of them that was congested. "We're in a traffic jam."

Eliza paused for a moment before remembering that the path from the hotel to the villa was just the way to the seaside.

So, the cars in front of them were probably stuck in a traffic jam on their way to the beach, right?

Thinking of this, she looked back.

Although there were also a lot of cars at the back, they were much fewer than the front.

Eliza hesitated for a moment. "Noah, go to the Central Hospital."

Noah was stunned. "Why are we going there?"

In the evening, he asked Mr. and Mrs. Valentine to go to the hospital to treat their allergy. No one paid attention to him.

The doctors were probably off duty at such hour, weren't they?

"I'd like to go and see my mom."

Eliza closed her eyes, instinctively feeling that the fireworks had something to do with her mother.

When the car arrived at the hospital, it was already past eight o'clock in the evening.

After Eliza got out of the car, she directly opened the door and rushed upstairs.

Outside Shreya's ward on the top floor, the bodyguard reached out and tried to stop her. "Miss, without Sergey's permission, you can't..."

Eliza curled her lips, grabbed the bodyguard's arm, and gave him a hard twist—

Following the cries of the bodyguard, Eliza pushed open the door of Shreya's ward.

The ward was silent.

There was no light in the room.

The woman was lying quietly on the bed. In the sky outside the window, the fine fireworks reflected off her thin face.

She closed her eyes quietly, as if she was asleep.

Eliza bit her lips and slowly walked over. She sat down beside the woman.

"Ms. Shreya."

She reached out and grabbed Shreya's cold hand on the bed. "I am not sure if I am your daughter or not now."

"But everyone said I am, and I think so too."

"So, I'll just take you as my mother."

After that, she sighed and turned to look at the sky outside the window.

The fireworks in the sky almost turned the night into daylight.

"If I'm not mistaken, this fireworks show is meant for you, right?"

Eliza sighed. "According to my father, Luca, my biological father died before I was born."

"It has been many years."

"If someone really did prepare the fireworks for you, and he would like to... If you wake up, I will definitely support you."

"What a pity..."

Eliza held Shreya's hand. "Get up as soon as you can."

The fireworks continued until dawn. 1

Eliza was also in the hospital until early in the morning the next day while holding Shreya's hand.

During this period, she kept talking to Shreya about her experience in the past few years and the interesting and boring things that she had experienced since childhood.

It was as if she wanted to tell her mother everything she had accumulated over the years before the fireworks ended.

At the end of the fireworks show in the early morning, Eliza let go of Shreya's hand.

She sighed and glanced at Shreya's eyes and brows again. "Ms. Shreya, please get better soon."

After that, Eliza turned and left.

Eliza did not notice that at the moment she left, the woman lying on the bed shed a tear.

After leaving the ward, Eliza took a deep breath. Just as she was about to turn around and walk towards the elevator, a figure hugged her from behind.

She wanted to resist at first.

The moment her hands turned into fists, she felt the familiar aura behind her.

"Honey?"

The man behind her buried his head in her neck and could not help laughing in a low voice. "You know it's me even without turning around?"

His low voice and warm breath blew on her neck.

"You are my husband. Of course I know it is you."

Eliza's face was burning hot. She bit her lip and gently held Beau's hand. "When did you get here?"

"I've been here for a long time."

Beau hugged her with a chuckle. "I came to see you after the party."

Eliza paused slightly. "When did the party end?"

"At nine o'clock."

Her breathing stopped for a moment.

It was already twelve o'clock in the morning.

After the party ended at nine o'clock, Beau had arrived here.

He... was waiting for her outside the ward for more than three hours? 1

Eliza bit her lips, pulled his hand away, and turned her head to look at him.

In the dim light of the corridor, her eyes were sparkling. "Why didn't you tell me you're here?"

If she knew, she would not have let him wait for so long outside.

Beau smiled and said, "I don't want to bother you and mother-in-law."

After that, he raised his hand and rubbed her head. "Since you're done talking, shall we go home now?"

Eliza pursed her lips and nodded. "All right."

On the way back, Eliza looked at the people dressed in black shirts cleaning up the fireworks on the streets

of the city. She frowned slightly. "Honey, do you know who was the one who set off the fireworks today?" She could guess from Luca's post that the person who set off the fireworks should be Shreya's old friend. But...


She had never heard from Sergey that anyone was pursuing Shreya.

"I know."

Beau looked faintly ahead. "It's a... person who disappeared for many years."

Eliza turned around and looked at him. "You know him?"

"Sort of."

He raised his hand and gently rubbed Eliza's head. "You'll find out in the future." 

"For the time being, I can't explain it to you clearly."

Eliza furrowed her brows and gave him a confused look but she didn't ask anything more again.

At the same time—

It was silent in the living room of the the Chapman villa.

Sergey hurriedly went upstairs and knocked on Joye's door.

Joye, who hadn't fallen asleep all night because of the fireworks, opened the door in her pajamas. "It's so late. Can't you let me sleep?"

Sergey looked serious. "Miss Chapman, someone wants to see you."

Joye rolled her eyes impatiently. "Who wants to see me at such a late hour?"

"I'm Miss Chapman. Can't the person wait until tomorrow if he wants to see me?"

It was already past 12 at midnight!

"I'm... I'm afraid it won't work."

Sergey frowned and said, "The person who wants to see you is the former Master of the Chapman family."

"Your biological father."

Chapter 245

Biological father?

Joye's facial features twisted for a moment.

Then, the expression on her face changed from irritation to surprise.

"My biological father?"

"Isn't he dead?"

Sergey was silent for a moment. "We thought... he was dead."

"But not only did he not die, he's also back here."

With a sigh, Sergey looked up at Joye. "Please tidy up and go downstairs."

"After all, he is your father. He wanted to see you as soon as he got back as he's worried about you."

Joye nodded quickly. "I know!"

After that, she slammed the door shut.

Outside the door, Sergey looked at the tightly closed door with a trace of viciousness in his eyes.

It was not that he did not know Joye's true identity.

Since he could do the DNA test for the first time, he could also do it for the second time.

However, since Eliza was disobedient, he would find a girl who was really obedient to be the daughter of the Chapman family.

Everything was going smoothly...

As long as Joye listened to him and obediently married into the Benton family, he could conspire with Elias from the LY Group and occupy all the assets of the Chapman family. 1

Elias also wanted the Chapman family to go down, all he wanted was the Chapman family's money.

As long as they worked together, they could take what they needed when the Chapman family collapsed.

But he didn't expect that the Hamza, who was claimed to have died in a car accident, would actually come back at this time.

Not only did he not die, but he was also smarter and colder than before after so many years.

Sergey frowned.

Since Hamza didn't die, why didn't he come back after so many years?

Since he hadn't come back for so many years, why did he suddenly come back after what he and Elias planned to do to the Chapman family?

Who was behind this? 1

...

Joye changed into a beautiful pink dress.

In order to leave a good impression on Hamza, she even put on makeup to make him feel sorry for her.

After more than half an hour, she finally opened the door and smiled at Sergey. "Let's go downstairs to see my father."

Seeing how adorable she dressed herself up, Sergey sighed silently.

"Miss Chapman."

He lowered his voice and said, "The person in charge of the family has just returned. You have to be careful with your words and actions."

"If you do something that makes the person in charge of the family suspect your identity..."

"I won't be able to protect you either."

Joye felt slightly guilty.

Subconsciously, she glanced at Sergey.

Why did she feel that there was something hidden in Sergey's words as if he knew her true identity?

No way...

She was obviously good at disguising herself.

Taking a deep breath, she looked at Sergey with a smile. "Don't worry."

"I am Miss Chapman. He is my father. Nothing will happen."

Soon, they went downstairs together.

Three people were sitting in the living room downstairs.

On the far left was the elegant and arrogant woman in a red dress.

On the far right was a cold and reserved man in black.

His side face was handsome and refined, and his collarbone appeared sexy and attractive. His eyebrows were good-looking, his eyelashes long and slender, and his lips perfectly curved...

He was the kind of man who was so elegant and handsome that people couldn't forget at first glance.

Between the two of them was a proud and cold middle-aged man with his hair combed behind.

Although the scene of the three sitting together was a little strange, it was particularly pleasing to the eye.

Joye's heart slightly shook.

If she was not mistaken, the distinguished man in the middle should be the previous person in charge of the Chapman family, Hamza.

Sure enough, he was just like the rumors. He was noble and arrogant.

Even though he was already middle-aged, he was still graceful.

"Dad!"

She was so excited that she lifted her dress and ran down quickly.

Under Sawyer and Lyric's shocked gazes, the fake Miss Chapman threw herself into Hamza's embrace and started to cry. "Dad! This is great! Not only are you not dead, but you're also back!"

"I'm so happy!"

Hamza frowned imperceptibly.

After a long while, he took a deep breath and said, "I have mysophobia."

Joye, who was crying in his arms, paused slightly.

What did that mean?

"What Hamza means is that he doesn't want your tears, snot, and the foundation on your face to dirty his suit."

Next to Hamza, Lyric glanced at Joye lightly and sneered. "Otherwise, he may hate his biological daughter because of his obsession with cleanliness."

Joye's body suddenly stiffened.

She hurriedly came down from the Hamza.

As expected.

It was like what Lyric said.

Her tears, snot, and foundation were all rubbed against Hamza's suit jacket.

Hamza glanced at them in disgust. He took off his jacket and threw it to Sawyer.

Sawyer shrugged and threw the jacket into the trash can.

Joye, "..."

It was difficult to be the daughter of the Chapman family.

"You are Joye, right?"

After a long while, Hamza finally looked at her. "Sergey told me about the story of your being brought back."

"Since you are willing to sacrifice your happiness for the Chapman family, I won't stop you."

13:56 📶

Then, he pointed at Sawyer. "This is the son I adopted. His name is Sawyer."

"This is his sister and also another child I adopted. Her name is Lyric."

"Since you're my daughter, you can ask Sawyer for anything in the future."

Hamza stood up and said, "I'm sorry to disturb you so late. I came here just to see what you look like."

"It's getting late. You should go to bed early."

After that, he got up and left.

Joye was stunned.

... This biological father of hers had only been here for a while, and he was about to leave before he even spoke a single word to her?

She bit her lip and tried to chase after him, but Sawyer stopped her.

He gave her a business card gracefully. "Joye, this is my contact information."

"Hamza just said that if you need anything, you can tell me."

"Remember to contact me at any time."

After that, he lifted his leg and left with the Hamza.

Joye held the business card with dull eyes, subconsciously glancing at Lyric, who was still at the back.

Lyric smiled elegantly. "Don't get me wrong. I can't walk fast in my high heels."

"I have nothing to say to you."

She yawned and glanced at Joye from head to toe with her phoenix eyes. "I wish you a happy life being Miss Chapman."

After that, she turned around and walked away.

Joye turned to look at Sergey with a confused look. "This..."

Sergey narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction in which the Hamza left. His eyes were deep.

...

Outside the Chapman residence.

After getting into the car, Hamza sat in the back seat and sighed.

Sawyer sat in the passenger seat. "Are you not satisfied?"

Hamza closed his eyes and leaned against the seat, snorting coldly, "Sergey found such a girl to pretend to be my daughter?"

Lyric sat in the driver's seat, brushed her hair, and started the car. "So Hamza, where are we going now?"

"Go to Beau's place."

"I'd like to have a look at my own daughter." 4

Chapter 246

For some reason, Beau wanted to bring Eliza to the balcony to look at the meteors at night.

Although the moonlight was very beautiful, it was already one o'clock in the morning...

She was really a little sleepy.

She leaned softly against Beau's shoulder. "Honey, can't we go back to sleep?"

Beau turned around and gently tucked her hair behind her ears.

After her hair was all tucked behind, her fair face appeared in front of him without reservation.

Her jawline was smooth and graceful, and her skin was so fair that he could see the fluff on her face by the light.

Her mouth was small and her nose was fine.

Her eyes, which were usually clear, were now a little lazy and hazy because of sleepiness.

Beau raised his hand and held her lower jaw. He looked at her charming face and wanted to kiss her several times, but he stopped in the end.

He turned his head and looked at the black Cayenne hidden under the tree in the distance.

"You might have to wait a little longer."

He had agreed that he would leave after just one glance.

As a result... they had stopped here for half an hour.

Beau turned his head and looked at the sleepy little girl next to him. He couldn't help but reach out to pinch her face. "I know you are sleepy."

"Wait a little longer, huh?"

Beau's words made Eliza bite her lip. "Honey, I don't want to see meteors anymore. I want to sleep."

After that, she directly stretched out her arms and hung her whole body on his body. She pouted and approached him. "Why don't you give me a kiss as a gift from me to you?"

"Then let's go back to sleep."

She actually didn't really want to see meteor...

Eliza's soft body moved closer and closer, and her mouth was getting closer and closer.

Beau narrowed his eyes and quietly looked in the direction where the car was parked.

Just as he turned around, Eliza's mouth had already touched his.

Her softness and warmth made him frown.

Her fragrance was irresistible.

As a result, he grabbed Eliza's lower jaw and fiercely kissed her.

The atmosphere in the Cayenne outside the villa was solemn.

Hamza stared fixedly at the man who kissed his daughter.

Sawyer glanced at the scene on the balcony and silently lowered his head to play with his phone.

On the other hand, Lyric could not help but smile. "They're quite a good match."

Hamza frowned and turned to look coldly at Lyric.

Lyric quickly shut her mouth.

After a long time, the cold-looking middle-aged man closed his eyes and rubbed his eyebrows with his long fingers. "Let's go back."

Sawyer lowered his head and looked at his phone. "Hamza, do you want me to snatch her?"

"If I marry her, you will be my father-in-law."

Hamza glanced at him coldly. "You want to marry my daughter?"

"First, please placate your dozen of girlfriends."

Sawyer, "..."

Lyric, who was sitting in the driver's seat, laughed and said, "Gentlemen, buckle up your seatbelts and we'll take off right away!"

As soon as her voice fell, the car started and got driven away like an arrow.

The sudden sound of the car made Eliza, who was kissing Beau, frown.

Why did she feel that the voice was coming from downstairs?

But it was already so late...

Did Noah go out?

She was about to turn around to take a look when Beau took advantage of the situation and pulled her into his arms.

When her body suddenly flew into the air, Eliza cried out in alarm. She subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

The distance between the two was incredibly close.

Beau curled his lips and left the balcony with her in his arms.

The seductive and cool aura on his body made Eliza's breathing unstable.

She bit her lips and looked at his face. "Honey... Aren't we watching the meteor shower?"

Beau smiled and said, "It's gone."

"Let's go back."

"Aren't you sleepy?"

Eliza nodded and buried her head into his embrace, allowing him to carry her.

Beau had originally wanted to send her back to her and Graciana's room.

But he didn't expect that Graciana would lock the door.

Eliza looked at the time. It was nearly two in the morning.

Graciana must have slept.

He chuckled and whispered in her ear, "What should we do now?"

Eliza's face turned red. "Why don't... I sleep in the living room?"

Beau laughed, "I, Beau's wife, will never have to sleep in the living room."

After that, he turned around and took her directly to his room.

The door was closed.

Eliza subconsciously reached out her hand and tightly grabbed his clothes.

"We ..."

Although it was normal for couples to sleep together.

She did not hate sleeping with him.

But...

Didn't they agree that before she regained her memories...

"I won't do anything to you until you regain your memory."

Beau seemed to have seen through her thoughts. With a chuckle, he put her down on the big bed and then gently rubbed her head. "You sleep on the bed, and I sleep on the ground?"

Eliza's heart felt inexplicably warm. She nodded seriously. "Yes."

In fact, what she cared about was not whether she slept with him or not, but his attitude towards her.


She would feel that he didn't pay much attention to her if he went back on his words.

Eliza lay prone on the bed, quietly watching Beau make his own bed on the floor gracefully.

She twitched her lips. "I can actually remember something about the past."

"For example, when we first got married, I was sleeping on the ground."

Beau, who was making the bed, chuckled and said, "But I have never let you really sleep on the ground."

13:57 

Eliza's body trembled slightly.

It seemed... so.

When they first got married, she would sleep on the floor every night. But when she woke up the next day, she would find herself lying on the bed.

However, at that time, she thought that she was sleepwalking and had climbed onto the bed on her own after Beau left.

But now, after hearing what he said...

Eliza bit her lip silently. "So, you were the one who carried me to bed at that time?"

"That's right."

Beau tidied up the things, straightened up and began to untie the buttons of his shirt. "Every night when someone fell asleep, I would hold her to the bed and let her sleep beside me."

After that, he smiled at her. "I am going to take a bath."

Eliza looked at his back and could not help but take a deep breath. "Wait!"

He stopped and looked back. "What's wrong?"

"Don't sleep on the ground!"

She jumped off the bed and put away the pillows and quilts on the ground. "Come and sleep on the bed."

Beau raised his brows. "Didn't we agree on this?"

"I've changed my mind."

Eliza took a deep breath. "You're my husband. It won't be a problem for you to share a bed with me."

"And, when I fell asleep on the floor, you would take me to bed while I was asleep."

"But now if you're asleep, I wouldn't be able to carry you."

"So you might as well just sleep on the bed!"

After that, Eliza bit her lip. "Anyway..."

"Anyway, I have already given birth to three children for you. There is no need to be reserved..."