

## Chapter 255

The morning sun shone through the sky and woke up the sleeping earth.

A new day had arrived.

When Eliza woke up, it was just past six in the morning.

She felt that it was still early and wanted to sleep for a while more, but she could not fall asleep.

She had no choice but to put on her coat and go downstairs.

A black figure was busy in the kitchen.

Eliza frowned and walked over carefully.

"Sawyer?"

Her sudden voice caused Sawyer's hand to tremble. The egg in his hand smashed onto the cooking table, leaving the egg everywhere.

He turned to glance at her with some resentment. "Why did you get up so early?"

"I couldn't sleep any longer after I woke up, so I just came downstairs."

After that, she walked into the kitchen. While helping Sawyer clean up the messy kitchen, she frowned and asked, "What about you? You woke up early in the morning to prepare breakfast in the kitchen?"

"It's not like that."

Sawyer took out another egg from the fridge as he sighed. "After waking up this morning, I discovered that my online girlfriends all deleted me." 📱

"I don't know what happened either, so I wanted to make some delicious food for Lyric."

Eliza was puzzled. "Why did your girlfriends delete you? Why do you want to make good food for Lyric?"

"Could it be that your online girlfriend is Lyric?"

Sawyer frowned and turned around to glare at her. "How is that possible!"

"She is more manly than me!"

"My online girlfriends are all virtuous, gentle, kind and lovely..."

After that, he sighed. "It's just that ever since I was young, I have only one female friend, Lyric."

"Lyric is good at analyzing girls' minds."

"In the past, whenever I had conflicts with my girlfriends, it was Lyric who helped me."

"She's the same as the goddess as she could analyze accurately every time!"

Eliza pursed her lips and thought for a moment. "Then can she analyze men?"

"I..."

Sawyer's hand that was beating the egg suddenly stopped.

"Don't tell me... you want Lyric to analyze Beau for you?"

With this, he waved his hand. "She can't do this!"

"How do you know she can't do it?"

Eliza watched as he used the egg beater to beat the eggs in the bowl. "Are you... going to make a cake?"

Sawyer rolled his eyes at her. "I want to make fried eggs!"

Eliza, "..."

"You beat the eggs into foams to make fried eggs?"

After that, she rubbed the space between her eyebrows. "Do you really know how to cook?"

Sawyer's expression darkened. After holding it in for a long time, he finally sighed. "Okay, in fact, I don't."

"The servants would normally be at work by now."

"But it rained heavily yesterday, so I asked them to come later today. I didn't expect that they're still not here by now..."

Eliza sighed and chased him out of the kitchen. "What do you want to eat for breakfast? I'll make it."

Sawyer was stunned. "Are you good at cooking?"

"I'm okay. Graciana has been teaching me for a long time."

After that, Eliza counted on her fingers. "There are a total of... four adults and one child in the family, right?"

Sawyer nodded.

"Then I'll start now."

Eliza directly closed the frosted glass door of the kitchen and began to cook inside.

Sawyer looked through the glass door at the busy woman inside.

After watching for a long time, he sighed and returned to the sofa. He took out his mobile phone and continued to add his girlfriends back one by one.

No one paid any attention to him.

Sawyer was even more depressed.

What the hell was going on?

He didn't do anything wrong, did he?

...

7:30 am.

After cleaning up, Braint came down from the upstairs.

In the dining room on the first floor, a group of adults were having breakfast.

Seeing him come downstairs, Eliza immediately greeted him with a smile. "Braint, come and have breakfast!"


"I made it myself!"

Braint shivered in silence.

He suddenly didn't want to have breakfast anymore.

After losing her memory, the breakfast his mommy made...

Although he ate them silently every time.

However, that taste... was something that could not be expressed in a single sentence! 

As a result, he slowly descended from the stairs.

The torture...

The later it happened, the better.

"Eliza is really good at cooking."

On the dining table, Lyric couldn't help praising, "Although it's not very good to say this to a guest, I really hope that you can prepare breakfast in the future!" 

As she spoke, she gulped down more porridge.

"In fact, I can also..."

Sawyer enthusiastically placed a steamed bun in front of Lyric. "Lyric, save me please."

"My girlfriends..."

Lyric frowned and glared at him. "Please shut up."

"Don't force me to slap you in front of such delicious breakfast!"


Sawyer: "..."

She was too fierce.

She wasn't comparable to his gentle and kind online girlfriends.

On the staircase, Braint looked at the scene in front of him with some disbelief.

Even though Sawyer and Lyric were both his grandfather's men, they shouldn't... praise his mommy's cooking so much!

14:54 

The taste of the food Eliza cooked after she lost her memory...

He was dragged over by Eliza to eat in puzzlement.

Sitting at the dining table, he looked at the dishes on the table and opened his eyes wide in shock.

"These... were all made by mommy?"

"Of course."

Lyric nodded. "Not a single servant is here."

"Sawyer and I are both idiots in cooking, not to mention Hamza."

"If your mommy didn't make it. Did it appear out of nowhere?"

Braint bit his lip and picked up a bun excitedly.

!!!

It was the familiar, long-lost taste!

The taste before Eliza lost her memories!

So, she got her cooking skills back!?

That's fast!

Braint chewed on the bun excitedly and in an instant, he understood Beau.

Compared to Eliza who had memories and Eliza who didn't have memories, there really was too much difference!

"Eat slowly."

Seeing Braint gobbling up his food, Eliza let out a long sigh.

In fact, she was also shocked that she was so skilled in cooking.

Perhaps, this was the result of her excessive sorrow.

Thinking of this, she turned to look at Sawyer. "Where are we going for a date today?"

Her words made the air in the dining room suddenly quiet down.

Braint and Hamza widened their eyes.

Lyric frowned. She lowered her head and violently took a bite of the bun before violently swallowing it.

Sawyer stiffened his body and turned to look at Eliza. "Are we... still going on a date?"

"Of course."

Eliza took out her phone and flipped through the news. "The news says that today, Beau and Joye will go to the jewelry mall in the city center to buy a wedding ring."

After that, she put her phone away and looked up at Sawyer. "Let's also buy a wedding ring."

Sawyer: "..."

"Why don't we... forget about it?"

He still wanted to live!

## Chapter 256

When Eliza and Sawyer arrived at the shopping mall, it was already very crowded.

The young master of the Benton family, the wealthiest family in Sage City, was here to choose the ring together with the daughter of the Chapman family, the second wealthiest family in the city.

This was a big news that shocked the whole city!

The media reporters stayed outside the shopping mall early in the morning, for fear of missing this big news.

"Eliza, let's go back..."

Sitting in the car, Sawyer looked at the crowd outside and felt a little afraid.

He was afraid not because he had never seen something like this before.

It was...

If he was beaten in front of so many people, it would be too shameful!

His fame...

"Why do you want to go back?"

Eliza rolled her eyes. "Do you think only Beau and Joye can come here to buy wedding rings and we can't show up here?"

"The shopping mall is open for everyone."

After that, Eliza directly opened the door and got out of the car.

Seeing someone open the door and get off, the reporters who were guarding the mall gate immediately rushed over.

When they saw that the person who got off the car was not Miss Chapman, these reporters immediately dispersed.

Eliza rolled her eyes.

She pulled Sawyer out of the car.

"Eliza..."

Sawyer looked reluctant, but he could not stay in the car no matter how hard he tried.

Eliza was a martial arts expert after all. He simply couldn't fight with a woman with great strength and good fighting skills.

He could only follow behind her, feeling wronged. "Eliza, we just confirmed our relationship yesterday."

"Isn't it a little hasty to buy the wedding ring today?"

"Moreover, I think..."

"Shut up!"

Eliza was annoyed by his words. She turned around and glared hatefully at him.

A look of helplessness appeared on Sawyer's handsome face. "Eliza..."

But the woman in front of him apparently ignored his thoughts and dragged him directly to the entrance of the shopping mall.

The two security guards at the door raised their hands to stop her.

"Miss, in order to welcome Mr. Beau and Miss Joye to pick out their wedding rings today, our mall is closed."

"Come back another day to shop."

Eliza knitted her brows.

"Why is it so unfair?"

For the sake of Beau and Joye, even the mall only operated for them?

Why was it so unfair?

Just for the sake of Beau, the scumb\*g, and Joye, the b\*tch?

Eliza narrowed her eyes slightly, raised her head, and glanced at the security guard's face coldly.

"What if I must go in?"

The two security guards looked at each other and smiled. "If you must go in, don't blame us for being rude to you."

"Being rude?"

Eliza raised her eyebrows and said, "Okay!"

After that, she walked straight to the mall.

The two security guards looked at each other, and their eyes showed, "This woman is really bold."

Seeing that she was about to reach the mall, the two security guards rushed forward and wanted to stop her with their arms. Unexpectedly, Eliza's hand suddenly folded—

"Crack crack."

After the two sounds of broken bones, two security guards howled.

Sawyer felt his scalp tingle.

In junior high school, he had a crush on Eliza.

Because of Lyric, who was always more masculine than men, he still felt that Eliza was the most gentle woman in the world. 1

But now...

He looked at the hands of the two security guards hanging down feebly and felt that his wrists were in great pain.

He quickly walked over, took out the money, and stuffed it into the arms of the two security guards. "Sorry, I'm sorry. My girlfriend has been in a bad mood recently. This is your compensation."

The two security guards were speechless.

Had his girlfriend been dumped lately? Was she in a bad mood?

Seeing Eliza and Sawyer enter, one of the security guards quickly picked up the walkie-talkie and said, "Two dangerous people went in!"

"They are heading... towards the jewelry store that Mr. Valentine and Miss Young are going to!"

...

Beau waited for Joye to dress up for an entire hour and a half.

An hour and a half later, Joye came downstairs in an expensive custom-made dress. "Sorry to keep you waiting."

"It's fine, just as long as two meetings."

Beau curled his lips and stood up. Without waiting for Joye to come downstairs, he walked straight out of the door.

Joye furrowed her brows and glared at Beau viciously. Then, she went downstairs while carrying her intricate dress.

In fact, she was not just doing makeup upstairs.

While she was putting on makeup...

She also made a call to Elias.

Elias said that he had left some good things in her makeup case.

It was a kind of drug that could make people dizzy.

He asked her to find a chance to let Beau drink it, and then take his signature when he was unconscious so that they could inherit his property without anyone knowing!

After hanging up the phone, she found the drug Elias had mentioned in the makeup case.

Now, this small bottle of transparent liquid was in her handbag.

Joye took a deep breath and followed Beau into the car.

Although Beau was tall, handsome, and charming...

But Joye was also very clear that Beau was not with her because he liked her.

It was because the Benton family wanted him to marry her that they were willing to let him be the next master of the family.

Since it was for the sake of benefits, it was destined not to last long.

Instead of getting abandoned after Beau succeeded, she might as well cooperate with Elias and take all of Beau's assets.

Men were not always reliable.

But money was always reliable.

With this in mind, the two of them had already arrived at the mall in the car.

Joye had thought that she and Beau would attract everyone's attention once they got out of the car.

She was now the most dazzling woman in the city.

All the cameras of journalists should be aimed at her.


However, Joye did not expect that...

When they got out of the car, only a few reporters, who were waiting for them at the entrance of the mall, noticed them.

All the other reporters were reporting on a fight.

"It is reported that the unknown woman is named Eliza. She is a master of martial arts."

"Now, there are 5 security guards who are seriously injured and 12 who are slightly injured for trying to block her from entering the mall..."

"Because every time after she beat someone, her boyfriend would be giving out money, so no one called the police..." 

"The ambulance is parked at the entrance of the mall, to prevent people who are seriously injured from appearing at any time..."

"Look, there is another wounded security guard on the scene..."

...

Joye was shocked and couldn't speak for a long time.

Beau frowned and rushed in.

In the shopping center.

A group of security guards fell on the ground.

Eliza stood in the middle of the crowd with a cold smile on her lips. "I'll ask you again. Can I go in and pick a wedding ring today?"

After a day's absence, she seemed to have become thinner.

Beau frowned and walked over. "Eliza, don't make trouble!"

The male's low voice made Su's heart suddenly ache. 

The next moment, she looked up and sneered. "I want to buy a wedding ring with my boyfriend. Why do you think I'm making trouble?"

"Moreover, even if I'm making trouble."

"It's none of your business!"

## Chapter 257

Beau looked at Eliza, and his eyes were deep.

He lowered his voice and asked, "You and him... have already reached the stage of getting married?"

"Yes, what's wrong?"

Eliza raised her head and looked coldly at Beau. "If you can hold a wedding ceremony with Joye nine days later, I can also hold it with Sawyer eight days later!" **1**

"Isn't it just switching a lover?"

"Don't think that you are the only one who can do that!"

"I want you to know that when I fall in love with someone else, I can act way faster than you!"

After that, she glanced at Sawyer, who was still giving money to the security guards who got beaten up.

"Honey, don't worry about them. Let's go in and pick the rings first!"

As soon as she called him honey, Sawyer's body shook.

He raised his head stiffly. What greeted him was Beau's cold eyes.

He swallowed and said, "Mr. Valentine, listen to my explanation..."

"Explanation?"

"What's there to explain to him?"

Eliza furrowed her brows and rushed forward, taking Sawyer's wrist. "Let's go in and choose the rings!"

After that, she dragged Sawyer with brute force towards the direction of the jewelry store.

Beau frowned. He could not bear it any longer. He rushed forward and grabbed Eliza's other hand. "Eliza, you and Sawyer just met, right?"

"You just confirmed your relationship yesterday, but today you have decided to buy wedding rings. Isn't it a bit too fast?"

"Too fast?"

Eliza shook off Beau's hand coldly with a cold smile on her lips, "Compared to marrying you without even meeting you officially, this is already very slow!"

After that, she sneered and dragged Sawyer into the jewelry store under Beau's surprised gaze.

Being dragged tightly by Eliza, Sawyer even looked back at Beau with a smile that was uglier than crying, and mouthed to him,

"I was forced to!" **3**

But at the moment, Beau didn't care what he said to him.

His heart was filled with Eliza.

She remembered.

She remembered that they had gotten married before seeing each other.

He had never heard her mentioning it before.

Was this a sign...

That his plan was actually working?

Eliza might not even know that she had unconsciously recalled some things related to the past.

He took a deep breath, and he didn't know whether he was happy or sad.

He was happy that she finally remembered some of her past with him.

The sad thing was that...

She should be really hurt.

Like Hamza, he recalled everything because of the news that Shreya had become a vegetable.

Now that Eliza remembered it, did that mean...

In fact, she was also suffering in her heart?

"Beau."

At this moment, Joye, who had been thrown behind by Beau, walked over with a gentle smile and held his wrist. "Was that Eliza and Sawyer?"

"That's right."

Beau nodded faintly. "They... are also here to buy wedding rings."

Joye raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Wedding ring?"

"Is Eliza getting married?"

As she spoke, she smiled at Beau. "I didn't expect her to find another boyfriend so quickly."

She said as she led Beau into the jewelry store, "To be able to establish a relationship with Sawyer so quickly..."

"Perhaps when Eliza and you were together, she had been keeping in touch with Sawyer."

"Otherwise, how could she get together with him so quickly and choose their wedding rings here on the same day as us?"

After that, she looked at Beau's face with a smile. "I just don't know when their wedding day will be."

"If only it could be held on the same day as us. It would be so lively!"

"Beau, don't you think so?"

Beau narrowed his eyes. "That's right."

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed his emotion and quietly entered the jewelry store with Joye.

The store was very large.

As soon as Beau and Joye entered, they saw Eliza and Sawyer standing in the middle of the store. They seemed to be really serious about choosing the wedding rings.

Beau frowned and subconsciously pulled Joye towards Eliza.

After two steps, he calmed down.

He stopped and pulled Joye towards the opposite direction of Eliza and Sawyer.

"Why are you avoiding them?"

Joye smiled faintly and stopped directly behind Beau. "I'm very curious what kind of ring Eliza will choose."

After that, she let go of Beau's hand and strode towards Eliza and Sawyer.

After taking a few steps, she realized that Beau was not following her. She smiled lightly and turned her head. "Aren't you coming to take a look?"

"Or is it that you don't want to see Eliza marry someone else?"

"Since that's the case, then our engagement..."

Joye said gently, but every word in her words was full of threat.

Beau narrowed his eyes and sneered. He walked up to Joye and asked, "Miss Young, are you threatening me?"

Joye curled her lips and gently took Beau's arm. "How could it be?"

"We, the Chapman family, are counting on the Benton family's help to oppose LY Group, right?"

After that, she yawned. "By the way, I remember that Sawyer is my father's adopted son. In fact, he is also my brother."

"Beau, what do you think if I go to discuss with my brother and ask him to hold the wedding with Eliza on the same day as us, will he agree?"


Beau snorted. "Then why don't you give it a try?"

"Sounds good."

They had already walked to Eliza and Sawyer.

"This is too old-fashioned."



14:55 

"This design is too complicated."

"This design is too simple."

"This is too common. I want it to be unique."

"This..."

Eliza's picky voice sounded. Beau raised his eyebrows slightly.

He remembered that Braint and Demarion had prepared wedding rings for him and her before.

Later on, they even used this ring to bully Esme once.

However, the ring was chosen by the two little guys.

He and Eliza had been together for so long...

He had never accompanied her and let her choose the ring personally.

"Miss Lawson is really picky."

Joye let out a soft laugh and let go of Beau. She walked up to Eliza and said, "You're no longer the eldest daughter of the Chapman family but you're still arrogant." 

## Chapter 258

Joye's words made Eliza laugh.

She hooked her lips and raised her hand to hold Sawyer's arm. "Who told you that only Miss Chapman is qualified to be picky?"

"Even if I'm not the Miss Chapman, I'm also Sawyer's fiancée."

"My fiance is rich and I can be picky. Do you have to meddle in our affairs?"

After that, she glanced coldly at Joye and Beau behind her. "If Miss Young is not convinced, why don't you be as picky as me?"

"You're not picky..."

She hooked her lips and said in a long voice, "Is it because your fiance doesn't love you enough and is unwilling to pay for it?"

Eliza's words were full of provocation.

How could Joye, who looked highly of herself, withstand such mockery from Eliza?

She snorted and took a step back to hold Beau's arm. "Eliza, my fiance is still your ex-husband no matter what."

"You know how much money and power he has, don't you?"

"Weren't you talking nonsense?"

Eliza raised her lips and snuggled her head into Sawyer's arms. She said with a cold smile, "It turns out that you, Miss Chapman, also know that your current fiance is the man I don't want." 1

As soon as she finished her words, the surrounding air suddenly became cold.

Beau, who was being held in Joye's arm, narrowed his eyes. His cold gaze landed on Eliza's face.

She was getting bolder and bolder!

How dare she say that he was the man she did not want!

Sawyer held back his laughter so much that he almost suffered internal injuries.

Right now, he really wanted to interview Mr. Valentine, who thought that he was smart enough to make Eliza sad in order to help her regain her memories but ended up in this state himself...

He was curious with his current thought.

He took a deep breath and tried to suppress the laughter in his heart. He was afraid that he would be assassinated the next second.

In the cold and silent air, Joye twisted her eyebrows tightly. "Eliza, I know that you have been abandoned, and you feel imbalance."

"But people should only speak the truth when they talk."

"Isn't it because my fiancé, Beau, chose to be with me that he broke up with you?"

"He's the one who abandoned you, not the other way round. Why did you say that he is the man you don't want now?"

She could not help laughing. "Are you just trying to save your dignity?"

Eliza also smiled.

"Who on earth is the one who's saving her dignity?"

"Miss Young, even if Beau was the one who abandoned me, he is still the man I don't want."

"What's more..."

Eliza turned her head and looked at the crowd in the distance. There was a hint of a smile on her lips.

"Even if Miss Young is telling the truth."

"Beau abandoned me because of you."

"Then what are you? A mistress?"

"Or some other thing with insidious means?"

Joye widened her eyes.

Eliza's two sentences left her speechless. She suddenly didn't know what to say!

She reached out her hand and pointed at Eliza's face as she trembled. "You... you..."

Didn't she lose her memory?

Previously, she was still a stupid girl who only knew how to fight.

Why did she become so sharp-tongued in just a few days?

"What are you trying to say?"

Eliza rolled her eyes at her and then coldly looked at Beau behind her.

Although she had told herself countless times not to care about him.

However, when she saw Beau's face, her heart felt as if it was being torn apart.

She took a deep breath and took Sawyer's arm. "Come, let's go select the rings over there. Don't look at these eyesores."

After that, she dragged Sawyer and turned to leave.

"Mr. Valentine."

Sawyer only had time to greet Beau before he was dragged away by Eliza.

"Beau, look at her!"

Joye stomped her feet in anger as she watched Eliza leave in such a carefree manner. "How dare she say that about you? She's going too far!"

Beau looked at her back and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"She's really gone too far."


She actually said that he was the man she did not want.

When this matter was over and she had recovered her memory, he wanted to ask her if he was the man she wanted.

"I can't believe she's such a pestering woman. How did she manage to give birth to three lovely kids?"

After that, Joye tucked some of her hair behind her ears. "By the way, Beau, as I mentioned before, what do you think about sending Demarion and Liliana to foster care?"

"Demarion and Liliana are so close with Eliza. I'm afraid that after we get married, they won't accept me in a short time and will go against me."

"Send them to foster care for a few years first and only bring them back after I give birth to our children." 

"They will understand you and me after they've grown up."

"What do you think?"

Beau narrowed his eyes slightly. "We'll talk about it after we get married."

Joye frowned and was not satisfied.

It was not like she didn't know how clever Eliza's kids were!

If she didn't get rid of the two annoying kids, Demarion and Liliana, her married life would not be happy!

Thinking of this, she bit her lips. While choosing the rings with Beau, she continued to pretend to say casually, "I've recently contacted a few good households in Sage City. They were overjoyed when they heard that they're going to raise the kids for the young master of Benton family!"

"I plan to settle this matter before we get married. After our wedding is held, I'll let Demarion and Liliana move out, okay?"


Beau narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

Joye was a good friend of Lucija, and she helped Lucija to come out with ideas to go against Eliza.

He always thought that Joye was a smart woman.

However, what he did not expect was...

When the real fortune fell on her, she would be so complacent.

14:55 

Before they got married, she had shown her attitude as the stepmother to his kids.

Did she forget that Liliana had been raised in the Benton family since childhood?

The Benton family's love for Liliana was even deeper than his own love for Liliana.

Send Demarion and Liliana to foster care?

How could she even think of this?

If the three little kids in the family knew her idea, she would not live for more than ten days.

And at the same time...

"Damn it!"

"Oh my god!"

In Benton family's villa, Demarion and Liliana were sitting side by side on a small bench. They listened to Joye's words over there and at the same time, widened their eyes in shock.

"It's interesting."

Braint was sitting in Sawyer's villa, listening to Joye's words while smiling. "Demarion, Liliana, how can you tolerate this?"

"I can't stand it!"

"I definitely can't stand it!"

Demarion frowned hard.

Liliana clenched her fists.

"How about this."

Braint smiled. "Tonight, shall we invite Miss Joye to have dinner with us?"  2