

Chapter 251

With Hamza's guidance, Eliza walked around the small garden outside the villa again and again.

Hamza enthusiastically talked to her about the origin of the flowers in the garden.

Eliza listened with a little interest while following him like a walking corpse.

After walking for a long time, Hamza finally sighed and took her to a small pavilion in the garden. "Can't you just let go of Beau?"

Eliza looked up and her eyes turned red again when she heard him mentioning Beau.

She took a deep breath, turned her face, and looked at the lush trees in the garden. "Maybe I remember too little things."

"If I have a lot of happy memories, I might not just remember the joy of being with him."

After losing her memory, she could not remember any happy memories of the past. She only remembered all the pain of the past.

Beau had given her only happiness after she lost her memory.

But now, when she thought of this happiness, she only felt endless pain.

"I know how you feel now."

Hamza looked into the distance and said in a deep voice, "It's indeed very painful to only remember about sorrowful memories."

Eliza sniffed and said, "Hamza, it sounds like you've also lost your memory."

Hamza snapped back to reality. He calmly looked at Eliza's face. "How do you know that I have never had amnesia?"

In her shocked look, Hamza sighed and said, "I'm actually more seriously injured than you."

"I was once..."

He stared into the distance, and only after a long while did he continue with the conversation. "I've once forgotten the woman I love the most, for more than twenty years."

Eliza widened her eyes.

More than twenty years...

Which was as old as she was now.

She bit her lips. "Hamza, do you remember her now?"

Hamza nodded. "However, she can't watch fireworks with me anymore."

Hearing him talking about fireworks, Eliza couldn't help but think of her mother, Shreya.

No, it seemed that Shreya was not her mother now.

The man who set fireworks in the whole city for Shreya should also feel very sorry that he couldn't watch fireworks with her, right?

Thinking of this, Eliza sighed. "Destiny makes fools of us."

"That's right."

Hamza stood up and looked at the rainbow in the distant sky. "If I had remembered her earlier, maybe she wouldn't have become what she is now."

After that, he chuckled again. "Maybe, if she didn't encounter those things, I wouldn't have remembered her at all."

Eliza did not hear the last sentence clearly.

The air was quiet.

The surrounding sound of the wind and birds chirping finally made Eliza's mood slightly better.

After hesitating for a long time, she looked up at Hamza. "Then, Hamza."

"I want to know..."

"How did you find your memories?"

Hamza's body shook violently.

He turned around and looked solemnly at Eliza's face. "You'll know when you get your memories back."

Eliza didn't know whether how to react.

What kind of answer was that?

She would know how to get her memories back when she got them back?

Realizing that Hamza didn't want to tell her, Eliza took a deep breath and closed her eyes. She leaned against the pillar of the pavilion, feeling the smell of the wind and trees.

Although Hamza's existence did not make her feel better.

But at least after his nagging the entire afternoon, she felt slightly better.

She was probably too tired.

As Eliza leaned against the pillar with her eyes closed, she fell asleep not long after.

"Eliza?"

After making sure that she was asleep, Hamza sighed and raised his hand to pick her up.

Speaking of which, he felt ashamed.

He had never expected that the first time he carried his own daughter was when he was in his fifties.

And his daughter had become a big girl.

She had three children, her own family, and even secretly felt sad for her own family.

Not only did he miss her childhood, but he also did not get to participate in her life for more than 20 years.

Hamza held Eliza, who was as light as a feather, in his arms, and his heart was filled with bitter hatred.

Back then...

If he had not experienced that car accident, he would not have fallen into the sea, would not have been caught by that organization, and he would not have...

He would not be fed with amnesia drugs by the people of the organization and stayed in the small mountain village for more than 20 years.

If Beau's men hadn't found him not long ago, he might never have remembered that he was once the master of the Chapman family.

He also didn't remember that he had a wife who had been taking care of the Chapman family for many years, and his wife had been protecting their daughter who she didn't dare to recognize.

He squinted his eyes hard.

He was going to wipe out those people sooner or later!

...

Eliza had a long dream.

In the dream, Beau and Joye walked into the wedding hall hand in hand.

She stood at the entrance, screaming and crying.

But no matter how much she cried or shouted, the man in the golden-edged tuxedo never looked back at her.

She was taken away by Sawyer and Lyric.

They told her that Beau would not want her for the rest of her life.

She woke up crying.

"Did you have a nightmare?"

Seeing that she was awake, the little gentleman in white stretched out his hand and tidied up the quilt on her body. "Mommy, it's eight o'clock in the evening."

"Do you want something to eat?"

"I can heat up the dishes for you."

Eliza was stunned for a moment and immediately hugged Braint in her arms.

Braint frowned and immediately figured out what her nightmare was about.

The little gentleman reached out his hand and gently patted her back. "Don't worry."

"Mommy, I won't leave you, neither will Demarion and Liliana."

"And..."

After a moment's hesitation, he took a deep breath and said, "All of us won't leave you."

"You have to believe that your current sadness is only temporary."

Eliza's heart finally cleared when she heard his voice, which was full of earnest, talking about words of comfort.

"Have you eaten yet?"

Braint shook his head.

"Let's go downstairs and eat delicious food together!"

Eliza took a deep breath and carried Braint down the stairs.

Although he was resisting all the way, he couldn't resist her strength.

Eliza carried him all the way to the living room.

What surprised her was that when they went downstairs, the maid in the living room had already heated the food and placed it on the table.

Eliza was stunned for a moment, and then quickly thanked her. "Thank you."

"You don't have to thank me. If you want to thank someone, just thank Mr. Lopez."

After finishing her words, the maid turned around and left.

Eliza sat at the dining table, eating while recalling what happened today.

Sawyer.

The appearance of him at this time... was really strange.

Moreover, when they were deskmates, their relationship was actually not very good.

Sawyer had only studied in her class for over two months.

Why did he care so much about her and tried his best to help her now?

And Hamza.

Who on earth was he?

She didn't have any clue and simply stopped thinking about it.

The television showed the news of Beau and Joye's engagement.

Although Braint had tried to persuade her to go upstairs many times, she still insisted on watching.

Escaping couldn't solve the problem.

"Next, please welcome the ex-master of the Chapman family, the husband of the current master, Shreya, Hamza to make his entrance!"

The news report pulled Eliza's thoughts back.

Hamza?

"Shreya's husband and Joye's father?"

"Wasn't he already dead for more than 20 years?"

Full of curiosity, she turned around and glanced at the TV screen.

When she saw Hamza, her entire body froze.

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Eliza stared blankly at the television in front of her, her mind rumbling.

"Hello, everyone. I'm the previous master of the Chapman family. My name is Hamza, and I'm Shreya's husband."

"The engagement between the Chapman family and the Benton family was arranged by the previous master of the Benton family and me."

"Although my old friend is no longer here, the oath from years ago is still valid."

"Therefore, I sincerely welcome everyone to attend my daughter's and Beau's wedding ten days later."

"Thank you, everyone."

.....

On TV, Hamza smiled and stood next to Joye, answering the reporter's questions.

His facial features were somewhat similar to Joye's.

Eliza only felt that her legs were going to go limp.

How could it be...

How was this possible!

The man who had spent the whole afternoon with her, told her not to be sad, and said that Beau was not worthy of her...

He was actually the former Master of the Chapman family.

Joye's biological father!

Eliza's face turned from ruddy to pale.

What was going on?

A father came to comfort the woman whose husband got snatched away by his own daughter and told her not to be sad. That man was not worthy of her.

He really fooled her!

Eliza's hands clenched into fists at the side.

"Mommy."

Seeing that her face was not looking good, Braint quickly turned off the TV.

He held Eliza's hand that was clenched into a fist. "What's wrong?"

Eliza closed her eyes. She couldn't speak for a long time.

At this time, the door of the villa opened.

A middle-aged man wrapped in a night wind pushed the door open and walked in.

"It's raining again."

Hamza took off his coat while smiling in the direction of Eliza and Braint. "It's probably the rainy season."

"Mr. Chapman."

Eliza took a deep breath and turned around, her gaze fixed on him. "Thank you for taking care of me and comforting me today."

"But I'm very curious."

Eliza bit her lips, raised her scarlet eyes, and stared fixedly at Hamza's face. "What kind of mood did you have this afternoon when you comforted me?"

"Do you think I'm a fool, or do you think it's interesting to make fun of me?"

Hamza was stunned for a second.

He furrowed his brows and guessed what Eliza meant.

He sighed, walked over, and gently patted Eliza's shoulder. "Don't think of people as evil."

"In fact..."

"In fact, the world is ruthless and cold, isn't it?"

She took a deep breath and stared at Hamza with hatred. "If I hadn't watched TV today, I wouldn't have known..."

"That the person who has been comforting me and taking care of me is actually the biological father of the woman who hurt me the most."

She gnashed her teeth and said, "You people from the Chapman family are really great."

Starting from Sergey, the housekeeper of the Chapman family.

Everyone was fooling around with her, making fun of her!

They said that she was Miss Chapman, and she was a good person!

But what was the result?

She lost Beau.

Her only happiness.

She had nothing left.

Thinking of this, Eliza took a deep breath. "I don't want to be under the same roof as you."

After that, she lifted her leg and rushed into the rain.

Upon hearing that, Hamza frowned and was about to chase after her when Braint pulled him back.

Braint shook his head at Hamza. "If you go look for mommy now, the situation might become worse."

After a pause, Hamza strode upstairs and pulled Sawyer, who was about to go to bed, up.

"Why did she go under the rain again?"

Sawyer shook his head helplessly, carried his jacket, and ran after her.

Fortunately, it didn't rain too heavily outside.

The drizzling would not make her sick.

When Sawyer found Eliza, she was standing under a large tree, quietly watching the rain fall.

"Stop it."

Sawyer sighed and stood behind Eliza, holding an umbrella. "Hamza actually meant no harm."

"You can treat it as... he is apologizing on behalf of Joye and Beau."

Eliza's lips curled up and she looked back at Sawyer with a cold smile. "Crying crocodile tears to atone for his sins?"

After that, she turned her head and looked at the rain outside. "In fact..."

"In fact, without his comfort and care, I can also heal myself."

"He's just a man. It's no big deal."

"Even though..."

Although she fell in love with him before and after she lost her memory.

However, this could only mean that he was a man who she thought was handsome.

She believed that there were many men like him in this world.

For example...

For example, Sawyer, who was next to her.


Although he was always called dead fish by his junior high school classmates but he became thinner when he grew up. He was also a handsome and dignified man.

"That's right."

Seeing that she finally got over it, Sawyer quickly nodded. "There are still tens of millions of men in this world!"

"And..."

He patted Eliza on the shoulder. "I heard that the best way to forget a relationship is to directly start the

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next relationship."

"During this period of time, you can change your mood while looking for the type of man you like. That way, you won't be so sad!"

Anyway, there were only ten days left.

He said this to distract her attention.

Sawyer felt that Eliza would not be able to find herself a man in the next ten days, would she?

According to his previous understanding of her, she was never a casual woman.

However, what Sawyer did not expect was...

When he finished his sentence, Eliza turned around and fixed her eyes on his face.

Her clear eyes looked at him seriously, causing Sawyer to feel panic for some reason!

It was similar to a few years back, when he was caught for secretly copying her homework.

Sawyer swallowed his saliva. "What... what's wrong?"

"Sawyer."

Eliza looked at his face and seriously said, "I think you're actually not bad."

Sawyer: "?"

She took a deep breath and reached out to grab Sawyer's wrist. "Why don't you be my boyfriend?"

Sawyer was so shocked that he almost jumped up.

He looked at Eliza's face in shock. "You're... joking, aren't you?"

So sudden?

Eliza looked at him and her eyes were filled with seriousness. "I'm not joking."

"I think you're right."

"To forget about a relationship, the best way is to start a new one."

"I remember when I was in junior high school, you used to like me, didn't you?"


"When you transferred school, you even left a love letter in my desk."

Finally, she breathed a sigh of relief. "Now I am single, and you don't have a girlfriend."

"Let's get together."

Sawyer: "..."

Who said he didn't have a girlfriend?

He had more than a dozen girlfriends! 

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Looking at the disconcerted expression on Sawyer's face, Eliza furrowed her brows and asked with a straight face, "You don't want to?"

Sawyer pursed his lips and looked up at Eliza weakly. "I..."

"Can I refuse?"

"No."

Eliza took a deep breath and silently clenched her fists. "Let's fight."

"If you can't beat me, you have to be my boyfriend."

Sawyer, "..."

He coughed softly. "Then I... better choose to be your boyfriend."

"There's no need to fight anymore."

On one hand, except for Lyric, he never fought with other women.

On the other hand...

Sawyer silently glanced at Eliza.

She was Hamza's daughter and had been guided by Hamza's friend, Luca, before.

He might not... defeat her.

"That's good."

Eliza took a deep breath and held Sawyer's wrist. "From now on, you are my boyfriend!"

"Your task is to let me completely forget about Beau within ten days!"

After that, Eliza took him to the villa.

Sawyer, "..."

Somewhere far away in the rain, a black Maserati was parked there all the time.

The man in the car looked at Eliza and Sawyer with a dark expression. His eyes were deep.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Noah coughed lightly.

"Sir... Should we make it clear with Mrs. Valentine..."

"It's only the first day of the acting, and Mrs. Valentine has already found a new boyfriend..." 3

He turned to look at Beau, who was sitting in the backseat. "Will Mrs. Valentine get married to him after ten days?"

The air in the car suddenly cooled down.

Beau looked in the direction where Eliza and Sawyer left and silently clenched his fist. "Sawyer wouldn't dare to do it."

Noah, "..."

Sawyer wouldn't dare, but Mrs. Valentine would!

And judging from the scene just now...

It seemed that... Sawyer could not beat Mrs. Valentine.

Beau in the back seat frowned and looked up in the direction of the villa again.

It was only when Eliza's figure appeared in her room and Sawyer's figure appeared in his room that Beau let out a sigh of relief. "Let's go."

Noah paused and quickly drove away.

On the balcony of the villa, a little guy in dark gray pajamas looked in the direction of his daddy's car and couldn't help but hook his lips.

Originally, he thought that his mommy would be the one who would be hurt the most in this show.

But now, it seemed...

It was hard to tell who would be hurt the most!

'Mr. Valentine, I didn't expect that you'll also end up like this one day!'

.....
When Beau returned to the Benton residence, he met Graciana and Julian, who just returned from a date.

"Tsk tsk."

Graciana was furious when she saw Beau.

She glared at Beau coldly. "Mr. Valentine, where did you go at such a late hour?"

"Did you go on a date with Miss Chapman?"

After that, she pursed her lips in disgust. "I really feel unworthy for Eliza."

"She told me before that whether she had any past memories or not, she only loved you."

"Now it seems that she is really stupid and pitiful."

"That's true. How could a man who is cruel and merciless in the business world have true feelings for someone like Eliza who has no background?"

"You probably thought that she's Miss Chapman from the Chapman family, that's why you used to be nice to her, right?"

"When you found out the truth, you just abandoned her and stayed with Joye."

"Joye is so mean. I'm surprised that you can stand it!"

After that, she pulled Julian who was behind her. "Let's go!"

"I don't want to see this person!"

Julian furrowed his eyebrows and gently let go of Graciana's hand.

"Graciana, go back to your room and rest first."

"I have something to say to Beau."

Graciana frowned and wanted to say something, but when she saw Julian's eyes, she stopped.

She pursed her lips and smiled bitterly. "Yes."

"You have always wanted to court Eliza."

"Now that she's single, you have a chance."

Graciana turned around. "I'll look for a house tomorrow. Once I find the right place, I'll move out of the Benton family."

After that, she strode away without looking back.

Julian frowned. Looking at her back, he wanted to say something but in the end, he kept silent.

He wanted to catch up with Graciana and make things clear.

He had just taken a step when he thought of Beau.

He sighed and strode towards Beau. "I want to ask you, what exactly are you thinking?"

"Whether you are a member of the Benton family or the Valentine family, you have no reason to marry the young lady of the Chapman family, Joye, in such a rush."

"I really don't understand what you're doing!"

At that time, Julian insisted on bringing Beau back as the young master of the Benton family. On the one hand, he did not want to listen to his family and get married.

On the other hand, he wanted to see what Beau would do when he faced such a difficult situation.

In the end, Beau went all out and directly abandoned Eliza to be engaged to Joye?

Even Julian could not do such a thing!

"What the hell are you thinking?"

Julian was puzzled.

Although he never liked Beau.

However, according to his understanding of Beau in the past, he was definitely not someone who was

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required to marry another person of equal social rank.

When they were in Krine, Eliza was still the daughter of the drunkard Luca.

Didn't he still marry her into the family?

He did not abandon Eliza in the beginning when he had no feelings for her.

Why did he start to dislike her now? Did he like Joye?

Julian really couldn't figure it out.

"You'll know what I'm thinking later."

Beau smiled faintly. He raised his eyebrows and pouted in the direction that Graciana had left. "Are you really not going to chase after her?"

Julian furrowed his eyebrows and remained silent.

He smiled coldly. "Then you may have other competitors now."

"Do you think I am like you?"

Julian rolled his eyes. "Since I chose to be with Graciana, I didn't think about being with others."

"We've only been together for a short time. How can I break up with her?"

"Even if we have to separate, we have to wait a year later. Only when we feel that we're really not suitable, will we separate."

"Otherwise, wouldn't my promise become bullshit?"

After that, he glared coldly at Beau. "It's useless telling you this."

"You and I are not the same."

"I'm afraid you never fulfilled any of your promise to Eliza."

In the end, Julian snorted and turned to leave.

Beau stood where he was, looking at Julian's back with a wry smile.

He knew that no one would understand his decision except for Hamza.

Indeed.


Even if he really wanted to take down Elias, there was no need for him to make things difficult for Eliza.

It was just that...

Beau closed his eyes, and the words Hamza said to him came to his mind.

"I only remember painful memories, but not any happy memories."

"I forgot the person I loved the most, and I also forgot everything related to her..."

"This kind of amnesia drug injected to Eliza is exactly the same as mine..." 

Chapter 254

That night, Eliza slept soundly.

However, Beau was basically awake.

The image of Eliza holding Sawyer's arm appeared before his eyes.

Finally, he got up from the bed and went to the study.

A mountain of documents piled up in the study.

He restrained his mind and forced himself to continue working.

But...

When the word "law" appeared, he would think of Eliza.

"An investment is a risk." These words reminded him of Eliza holding Sawyer's arms tonight. **1**

"Once you fail, you will lose everything." This sentence directly reminded him that if he lost Eliza. He would be alone and miserable in his later years...

In the end, he threw the document directly on the table.

He could not continue to work like this this anymore!

So he took out his phone and called Tyson.

On the other end of the line, Tyson was in a daze, "What's the matter again, boss?"

"Come to the Benton family's manor."

"For what?"

"I can't sleep. I'm in a bad mood, and I can't work well."

"Come here and work for me."

Tyson frowned and looked at his watch. "Beau, are you crazy?"

"It's already two and a half in the middle of the night! You want me to come to your study to work?"

"You and your wife broke up, not my wife and I!"

"Goodbye!"

After saying this, he hung up the phone directly.

Listening to the engaged tone on the phone, Beau rubbed his glabella helplessly and leaned tiredly against the chair.

He couldn't sleep and didn't want to do anything.

He sighed and closed his eyes.

He really didn't know if the test was for him or for Eliza.

In the end, Beau could not take it anymore. He got up, went downstairs and drove straight to Sawyer's house.

He looked at the lights in the room at the end of the second floor of the villa and felt a fit of suffering.

Presumably...

Eliza also felt as uncomfortable as him and couldn't fall asleep, right?

He sighed and leaned against the leather seats of the car, staring at the light with fixed eyes.

In fact, they were both suffering.

However, even if he was sad, he had to do so.

After Hamza lost his memory for more than 20 years, when he learned that Shreya had become a vegetable and might never wake up again, he finally regained his memory.

"This kind of amnesia drug can make people forget their happiness and only remember everything related to pain."

"Only after experiencing extreme sorrow can the brain be stimulated and all the memories be recovered."

He recalled Ethan's words from a few days ago. "There's no better way other than this extreme sorrow method." 2

"Perhaps you need to do something similar to Hamza, to remind her of your past memories."

After saying this, Ethan sighed and comforted him. "In fact, it doesn't matter."

"The person your wife likes is also you, isn't it? In fact, it's all right."

Beau sneered. "It's not the same."

"Even if there are many sad memories in her past, there is also happiness."

"I want her to remember everything of the past, not just remember me."

"But..."

Beau sighed. "I don't want her to feel that her life is missing something."

"Even if there is a risk of being abandoned by her, I will remind her of the past."

"She doesn't want to be a person without a past."

"How can I not fulfill her wish?"

Sitting in the carriage, Beau closed his eyes.

Even if it was so painful now, he had never regretted for a second.

She said she didn't want to be a person without a past.

She said that she did not want to only remember the sad things of the past. She also wanted to have happy memories.

She said that she did not want her life to be incomplete.

So, how could he not help her...

Just when he looked at the distant lights in a daze, someone knocked on this car window.

The one who knocked on his car window was Lyric, who had just returned from her drag racing outside.

She was wearing a black leather suit and a red helmet, riding a handsome Yamaha motorcycle, looking heroic and valiant.

"It's you?"

When Lyric saw that the person in the carriage was Beau, she smiled. "Why are you here in the middle of the night?"

Beau smiled faintly. "I can't sleep."

After that, he pointed to the room with the light on. "She doesn't seem to have slept either."

Lyric frowned and looked in the direction he was pointing.

She laughed her head off and said, "Mr. Valentine, let me introduce to you."

"The room with the light on is mine."

"I often like to go out to race at night, so I will leave a light on to inform the servants that I haven't returned home yet."

After that, she pointed to a dark room at the end of the corridor. "Your wife lives there." 1

Beau coughed awkwardly. "What I mean is that Eliza shouldn't be able to sleep at this time."

"But, even if she can't sleep, she doesn't have the habit of turning on the light."

"I see."

Lyric blinked at him. "I'll help you take a look."

"It's really not good for a delicate little beauty like her to stay up so late."


Lyric waved at him. "Wait for my news!"

After that, she rode the motorcycle straight into the garage of the villa.

Five minutes later, Beau received a message from Lyric.

"I heard her talking in her sleep. She's scolding you." 1

"Don't worry. She's sleeping soundly. Don't worry. Go back to sleep!"

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At the end of the message, there was a small recording.

Beau frowned and subconsciously opened it.

This was the voice of Eliza's daydream voice. "Bastard! You actually want to marry someone else!"

"Believe it or not, I will marry someone else first..."


"Who's afraid..."

The veins on Beau's forehead twitched violently.

After a long time, he replied Lyric's message.

"Sawyer's household registration... is it in your hands, or in Hamza's?"

Lyric quickly replied, "It's here. What's wrong?"

"Keep it hidden." 

Sitting on the big bed in the bedroom, Lyric was extremely happy. "What, are you really afraid that Eliza will get married before you?"

"Sawyer won't. Although he used to like Eliza, that was when he was in junior high school. He's now addicted to online romances and has quite a few online admirers..."

Before the following message was sent out, she received another message from Beau.

"Tonight, he promised Eliza that he'll be her boyfriend."

His words made Lyric's hand, which was holding the phone, shake violently.

She pursed her lips and remained silent for a while before she deleted message about Sawyer's online romance.

"Okay, I'll hide the household registration book."

After sending this message, Lyric threw her phone aside and laid on the big bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

He... really likes Eliza, doesn't he?

After a long while, she let out a deep breath and pulled out her phone. She pulled out dozens of online accounts and deleted Sawyer one by one.