

Chapter 267

Hearing Braint's soft voice outside the door, Eliza's feelings were extremely complicated.

Her three kids should be the people she trusted the most at this time.

However, they were all on Beau's side.

The three of them were helping Beau keep the matter from her.

It would be a lie to say that she was not sad.

They were a family, but no one was standing on her side and seeing things from her perspective. No one asked her whether she wanted to restore her memory.

Seeing that Eliza did not open the door for a long time, Braint outside the door sighed. "Mommy, I'm here to apologize to you."

"I... I shouldn't be on the same side as daddy."

"I know you're not asleep. Can you open the door? I want to have a good chat with you."

"No matter what decision you make, I will always stand on your side."

Braint's voice was getting deeper and deeper, and finally, it even sounded a little nasally.

Eliza had never heard such a voice from Braint before.

Her body stiffened.

Was Braint... about to cry?

She bit her lips and quickly got out of bed and opened the door.

Outside the door, the little fellow in pajamas stood in the corridor with a small flushed face and crystal tears in his eyes.

Under the light, Braint was particularly cute and adorable.

Eliza's heart tightened.

She knew that Braint was the most experienced and sensible child in the family.

However...

She seemed to have forgotten that Braint was only a five-year-old child!

In the face of such a complicated situation, why should she blame a five-year-old child for standing on Beau's side?

After all, to them, daddy and mommy were equally important.

If Beau told them that he was doing this for her own good, could the five-year-old children really tell?

Even herself...

She wasn't sure if Beau was doing this right or wrong.

But she knew that she was very angry with Beau's decision.

Very very angry.

"Mommy."

Outside the door, the thin Braint looked at Eliza's face with his eyes blinking. "Can I go in?"

Eliza frowned and couldn't help but turn around and let him in.

The little fella walked into the room. When Eliza closed the door, he directly rushed over and hugged Eliza's legs.

"Mommy."

Braint buried his head in Eliza's leg and said in a muffled voice, "I want to say sorry to you."

Eliza frowned and involuntarily reached out to pat the little fellow on the shoulder. "What's wrong?"

"Mommy... "

Braint took a deep breath and looked up at Eliza's face. "I want to ask you a question."

"Is restoring your memory important for you?"

Eliza's body suddenly trembled.

She crouched down in disbelief to make sure that her eyes were fixed on Braint. "Why... why would you ask this question?"

This was the problem she had been thinking about tonight.

Was restoring her memories important to her at all?

If it was important, everything Beau did could be forgiven.

If it was not important...

Then, Beau could not be forgiven.

Braint pursed his lips and his face was a little red.

"Mommy, you just have to answer my question."

"I want to confirm something."

Eliza sat back on the bed and frowned as she thought about it for a long time.

"Recovering my memories..."

She smiled bitterly. "To me, it's not that important."

Compared to not having Beau by her side, the past events were no longer important.

"Then... "

Braint took a deep breath and clumsily crawled onto the bed. Then, he laid down next to Eliza. "Then daddy is wrong."

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

"Especially when you told us that you don't remember anything happy in the past, but only the painful memories of the past."

"He doesn't want you to live such a life, so he did what he's doing now..."

The little fellow looked at the ceiling and said in a very mature voice, "I told daddy that it doesn't matter if you don't restore your memory. We can give you more interesting and happy memories."

"But daddy said that the part of happiness in the past should not be missing too."

"For example, when someone talks to mommy about the time when you were in school, about the time when you used to be an extra."

"But you only have painful memories... It's unfair to you."

Eliza closed her eyes, her hands silently clenching into fists at her side.

"Is it fair to me now?"

Eliza opened her eyes and coldly asked.

Braint stared blankly for a moment at Eliza's face before silently pursing his lips. "Mummy... did you already find out?"

Eliza nodded.

She sighed and held Braint in her arms.

Although she had complained about the three children before.

However, at the moment when the door was opened, she had forgiven the three of them.

After all, they were only five years old.

It was too cruel to let them make choices between daddy and mommy.


However, she did not expect Braint to come to her... to actually talk about this matter.

"What if I don't know?"

Braint silently reached out to hug her. "I've already thought about it before I came. If mommy tells me that memories are not that important to you..."

"I'll tell you everything about daddy's plan. Then mommy, I'll listen to whatever you want to do."

Eliza smiled with relief. Her arm, which was holding Braint, tightened, and she said, "Then... tell me about

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Beau's plan, and I'll tell you my plan, okay?"

The little boy nodded silently. "Okay!"

After that, he broke free from Eliza's arms.

The little fella's eyes looked at Eliza's face seriously. "Mommy, I came to look for you tonight not only because of my own idea but also because of Demarion and Liliana's idea."

"The three of us have reached an agreement."

"If you're angry with daddy and want to teach him a lesson, Demarion and Liliana will collaborate with us."

Eliza was stunned.

After a while, she couldn't help but laugh and burst into tears.

After all, they were her children.

At this time, only her three children would think of standing on her side.


"Let's call them."

Braint took a deep breath, took out his mobile phone from his pocket, and dialed Demarion's number.

The phone was connected.

Demarion and Liliana at the other end of the phone first apologized to Eliza. After the apology, Liliana took a deep breath and said, "Mommy, Demarion and I have already decided on how to punish daddy."

"Daddy's plan is to change the bride to you on the wedding day with Joye, and give you a luxurious wedding."

"Why don't you stand daddy up that day, mommy?" 

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Liliana's words made Braint and Demarion's faces sink.

As children, they wanted their mommy and daddy to reconcile and let their mom calm down. How could they do this to daddy?

Beau had planned this for a long time in order to prepare for Eliza's luxurious wedding!

Last time, on the day when Beau was preparing for his wedding with Eliza, Eliza was taken away by Sergey.

Now, the same thing was going to happen again—and the bride had to go missing at the beginning of the wedding?

Demarion twisted his eyebrows. "It's... Forget it..."

"If we do that... aren't we going too far?"

Eliza frowned and glanced at Demarion. "Is this... going too far?"

Demarion paused. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. He could only shut his mouth.

"I think it's a good idea."

Eliza pursed her lips and said in a flat voice, "Besides, didn't Beau announce to the whole world that he wants to marry Miss Chapman?"

"I'm not Miss Chapman."

Eliza shrugged her shoulders and said, "Since I'm not Miss Chapman, if he marries me, others will think that I'm stealing another woman's husband."

Demarion, "..."

'Mommy, haven't you recovered a part of your memory?'

How could she not know that she was the real Miss Chapman...

"Then it's settled."

Compared to Demarion's helplessness and Liliana's excitement, Braint was much calmer.

The little fellow stretched and leaned his head on Eliza's legs. He said in a faint voice, "Then in the following days, daddy will take Joye to do all the preparations in the name of marriage."

"Sawyer will also bring mommy to go through a lot of preparation on the grounds of marrying mommy."

"Mommy, just pretend that you don't know this is all arranged by daddy and always cooperate with them. When the wedding day is held, you two come to find me and mommy. The four of us will leave together!"

"All right!"

Liliana was the first to raise her hand to agree.

"Braint is right!"

Demarion was a little depressed.

"Then, isn'tt... daddy too pitiful?"

The little fellow fiddled with his fingers with his head down and said in a muffled voice, "Daddy did it for mommy's good from the beginning to the end." ■

"Even if he did something wrong, there's no need to make him so shameful in front of the world..."

"It'll be embarrassing."

However, the little guy's words were covered by the excited voice of Liliana.

After that, Demarion raised his head and looked at Eliza.

She was still smiling as she hugged Braint while chatting with Liliana.

Mommy...

'Didn't you hear me?'

Demarion sighed.

It seemed that daddy really broke mommy's heart this time.

She no longer cared about his daddy's feelings.

But... who could he blame?

He was only a five-year-old child, so he couldn't solve any big problems.

After chatting happily with the three kids, Eliza's gloomy mood for more than a month finally cleared.

The next morning, when Sawyer knocked on her door and was about to bring her to choose the bridal dress, Eliza happily agreed.

Her bright smile made Sawyer feel uneasy.

On the way to the wedding dress store, he had begun to calculate in his heart whether he had enough money today.

Yesterday, she had hit so many security guards in the mall. In order not to let those security guards call the police and get her arrested, he had been giving out money the whole day.

Today...

He didn't know what kind of trouble she would make.

Thinking of this, Sawyer took a deep breath. He turned around and carefully looked at Eliza's face. "Can... we agree on something?"

"If you hit someone today, don't hit them in the face..."

"If you hit their face, the other party will ask for more money. I don't have much money and I'm not from a wealthy family, don't make things worse for me."

"You can hit their butt several times because it's not a place where ordinary people would show me after being hit..."

Eliza frowned and turned around to smile at him. "Am I that savage?"

Sawyer swallowed a mouthful of saliva and nodded his head seriously. "... Yes."

"Then let me apologize to you."

Eliza looked at his pale face and couldn't help laughing. "It's my fault yesterday, I've caused you trouble."

"From today onwards, you can rest assured that I will not do such a thing again."

Eliza's words stunned Sawyer for a few seconds.

His first thought was that she was lying.

His second thought was that she was acting.

Finally, he took a deep breath and looked up at Eliza's face seriously. "You..."

"I have thought it through."

Eliza rolled down the window and turned around to look at the scenery outside the window while enjoying the breeze. There was a faint smile on her lips.

"Since we're not fated to be together, I'll just let him go."

"Beau doesn't chish me, why do I have to hold on to him?"

"So, from today on, I am the Eliza who lives for myself."

Sawyer looked at Eliza's face in shock. He did not know if she had gone mad or if she had really thought it through.

He frowned and looked at her tentatively. "You... are giving up on Beau?"

"Yes."


"Then do you still want to marry me?"

Eliza furrowed her brows and thought for a while. "Yes, for now."

"However, after some time, no."

After that, she gave Sawyer a meaningful look. "For your own good."

If she ended her engagement with Sawyer just like that, then how would Sawyer follow Beau's request and arrange for her to wear a gown and prepare other things?

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Sawyer naturally did not know what she was thinking. He thought that she insisted on marrying him because she was angry with Beau.

She was probably acting strangely today as she was mad with herself.

Women who just fell out of love would always do many incredible things.

He didn't know if his dozen of online lovers would feel the same after leaving him...

When Eliza and Sawyer arrived at the wedding dress store, the wedding dress store was already set up to greet Beau and Joye.


Seeing her getting off the car with Sawyer, the leading bodyguard felt as if he had seen money!

The way Sawyer distributed money yesterday was already known throughout the city!

Therefore, the bodyguard quickly came up and put on a very serious and cold face. He raised his hands to stop Eliza.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Today, we're only serving Mr. Valentine and Miss Young."

"Please leave."

Although he said so, there was something written on his face, "Beat me, beat me!" 

Sawyer glanced helplessly at the bodyguard in front of him, and then at the bodyguards lined up behind. They were all itching for a fight.

He felt sorry for his wallet.

He wondered if he had brought enough money today.

"Since Beau and Joye have made a block booking..."

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Eliza's lips curled into a smile. "Then let's come back another day."

After that, she raised her hand and pulled Sawyer back. "Go home."

Sawyer and the bodyguards were all stunned.

"What... what's going on?"

"Miss."

The leading bodyguard rushed forward and grabbed Eliza's arm. "Don't you want to do anything?"

Eliza smiled. "What's there for me to do?"

"Since they have made a block booking, I shouldn't stay here and spoil their mood."

After that, she pulled Sawyer forward.

A few steps later, a black Maserati stopped in front of them.

Beau and Joye arrived.

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The door opened and Joye got off first.

She wore a particularly beautiful purple dress today. Her hair was set free and she looked elegant and noble.

Joye turned her head and glanced at Eliza, who was standing at the door of the wedding dress store.

She was wearing a pair of black pants and a white T-shirt. Her hair was tied into a ponytail.

She dressed like a middle-aged woman.

Eliza relied on her own beauty to come to a wedding dress store in such simple clothing.

Thinking of this, Joye sneered.

How could Eliza compete with her?

The position of Miss Chapman should be taken by a noble person like her, Joye.

At the thought of this, she raised her brows haughtily. Her long and narrow eyes swept over Eliza. "What a coincidence."

"We met at the jewelry store yesterday and we met at the wedding dress store again today."

"Eliza, are you following us?"

As she spoke, the door behind her opened and Beau got out.

Eliza looked steadily at Joye. "I follow you?"

She crossed her arms around her chest. Her voice was cold and devoid of any emotion. "Be it yesterday or today, my boyfriend and I arrived first."

"You two arrived later. What right do you have to say that I'm following you?"

"You're the ones following us, aren't you?"

Joye widened her eyes and snorted. "Beau and I are both famous people. There were media reports about our selection of the rings yesterday and our wedding dress today."

"Isn't it easy for you to create an encounter by chance? Just pay more attention to the media and you'll know our schedule."

After that, she couldn't help but coldly glance at Eliza. "Stop pretending. Who doesn't know what's in your mind?"

"Beau is already my fiance. No matter what you do, you will never get him back!"

Eliza found it funny.

She looked up at Joye coldly. "You are still the same as before, overconfident."

After that, she yawned and said, "I think if you have time, you should go back to Krine."

"After all, the psychiatric hospital in Krine is run by your cousin. If you go and stay there, you'll be charged a cheaper price."

"Although you are now Miss Chapman, you are not short of money anymore."

"But..."

Eliza smiled and said, "It's expensive to live there for a lifetime. You better save up while you can, right?"

Eliza's words made Joye so angry that her eyes almost popped out!

When did she become so sharp-tongued!

How dare she say that she was mentally ill!

Joye bit her teeth and glared at Eliza. "It's you who are sick!"

"At least I haven't lived in a psychiatric hospital yet, but you have lived there and received treatment for a period of time!"

Eliza smiled.

Did Joye think that she could hurt her in this way?

On the contrary, the more she mentioned that she had lived in a psychiatric hospital before, the more Eliza felt that she was funny.

She had already become Miss Chapman and was engaged to Beau. Joye should have been a winner.

But she, the winner, had to be led by Eliza, the loser.

Joye also mentioned the psychiatric hospital following what she said.

What did this mean?

There was nothing in Joye's hands that could be used to fight against her.

Otherwise, Joye would have slipped into Beau's arms and looked at her arrogantly. Then, Joye would have won this round.

Joye didn't do this probably because she knew that Beau only treated her like a plaything and didn't really like her.

If Beau didn't give her face when she leaned over, she would be even more embarrassed!

Thinking of this, Eliza's lips curled up into a smile. "That's right. In terms of structure and diagnosis methods in the mental hospital, I know better than you."

"So..."

Eliza raised her eyebrows at Joye and said, "Although I have never had a mental disease, it was other psychotics who sent me in."

"But, if you go to a psychiatric hospital, I'm still willing to be your guide and help you explain."

Joye was furious at her attitude!

It was clear that Eliza had nothing now, so why was she still so calm?

And she could even quarrel with her here?

She should cry bitterly after being abandoned by Beau!

Thinking of this, Joye bit her lips and turned to hide behind Beau. She said aggrievedly, "Beau, Eliza bullied me!"

"Miss Chapman, you're the one who bullied me, aren't you?"

Eliza snorted coldly. She did not even look at the man in front of her. Instead, she kept staring at Joye. "My boyfriend and I came to the wedding dress store as usual, but you said that we were following you..."

"And you still claim that I bully you?"

She snorted and turned to look at Sawyer. "Since Miss Chapman said that we are bullying her, let's go first."

"Otherwise, maybe she will say that we are going to assassinate her!"

Sawyer was stunned and quickly followed behind Eliza.

"Beau, why didn't you say anything?!"

After the two left, Joye bit her lip and complained softly.

Beau stood where he was, staring at Eliza's retreating figure in a daze.

She just mentioned the psychiatric hospital in Krine to Joye.

She brought up many details about the mental hospital.

She, who had lost her memory, did not remember these things.

Thus...

His inky eyes narrowed slightly.

She did recall something, right?

However, if she really remembered, why did she turn a blind eye to him?


How much did she remember?

Did she only remember this part, or did she remember all of them?

Now that she had regained her memories, why did she treat him like air?

He had already made all kinds of preparations.

No matter what her attitude towards him was after recalling the past, he had a plan to deal with it.

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But he didn't expect...

When she recalled the past, she would turn a blind eye to him.

It was as if he was a stranger to her.

His brows furrowed tightly.

What was the problem?

"Eliza, do you remember everything now?"

In the car, Sawyer lowered his head and looked at his phone, pretending to ask casually when they were on their way back.

Eliza smiled faintly.

She knew that this was definitely not Sawyer's question.

The only person who wanted to know this answer was Beau, whom she had just treated like air.

Therefore, she smiled coldly.

"I remember all of them."

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Sawyer looked up in shock. "You remember everything?"

Something was not right...

If Eliza really remembered everything, she shouldn't treat Beau like this!

He frowned and looked at Eliza in shock. "Are you sure... you remember everything?"

According to Sawyer, Lyric, and Hamza's guess, when Eliza found out that everything was planned by Beau to let her restore her memory.

She should be moved to tears and cherish Beau so much that she would never want to be separated from him.

But how could it be like this?

She was actually calm and indifferent, as if she had no feelings for Beau?

"Surprised?"

Eliza's lips curled into a smile.

In fact, she didn't sleep much last night.

After finishing the video call with the three kids, she was thinking about what she should do.

What was the right thing to do.

After thinking for a while, she still didn't get the answer.

In the end, the answer she gave herself was, "Depending on your mood."

There was no need to care about what others said or did.

She had the final say for her life.

Sawyer frowned.

He kept feeling that Eliza was different today.

She was completely different from yesterday.

The most obvious thing was that she stopped beating people today and ignored Joye.

He told Beau everything that Eliza had told him.

When Beau on the other end of the line saw the message he sent, he finally frowned.

How could it be...

He knew how much Eliza loved him in the past.

He never thought that she would hate him after he tried his best to help her restore her memories.


He put down his phone and closed his eyes silently.

"Beau, do I look good in this dress?"

Joye walked out of the fitting room in a light green evening dress, with a shy smile on her face. "I like this kind of green, full of the smell of nature!"

After that, she even turned around in front of Beau and asked, "Do I look good?"

Beau glanced at her indifferently. "Yes."

"Like a toad." 

Joye's smile froze on her face. "What did you say?"

He sneered. "Now that you asked, it means you heard it."

After that, he put away his cell phone and glanced at Joye coldly with one hand in his pocket. "Enjoy trying out the dresses yourself."

"I have to go now."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Joye widened her eyes.

She immediately caught up with him and grabbed his arm. "Beau, where are you going? Didn't we agree that you'll help me choose my wedding dress today?"

Beau curled his lips and coldly removed her hand. "I'm in a bad mood today."

After that, he shook off her hand and turned to leave.

Joye stood where she was and looked in the direction he left, biting her lips hard.

She lifted her dress and wanted to catch up, but was stopped by the people in the wedding dress store.

"Miss, you're still wearing our dress. You cannot dirty it..."

...

In the president's office of the Sahil Group.

Tyson frowned and looked at the dejected Beau, "Are you sure... you really want to do that?"

Beau closed his eyes and wearily leaned on the sofa, nodding.

"If we continue, she will never forgive me."

Tyson was speechless.

"Just coax her."

"The reason why we have laid this trap for so long is not only to restore your wife's memories but also to reduce our losses in the confrontation with Elias."

"But now, if you... act impulsively, everything will be in vain."

With this, he looked down at the time. "Beau, you still have a week."

"In this week's time, we will completely exhaust all the powers in Elias's hands..."

"As long as you can hold on for another week."

"We ..."

"Tyson."

Beau interrupted him, raised his head, and looked at Tyson's face seriously. "Is Elias a very difficult opponent for us?"

Tyson paused for a while and said, "In fact, he's not."

"Sahil Group has great international influence..."

"LY Group in Elias's hands can only dominate in Sage City."

"As long as we gather other forces and use all our strength to suppress them..."

Beau laughed.

"So, why do I have to sacrifice Eliza and myself?"

Tyson was stunned.

"The main purpose of you... doing all these, isn't it to reduce our losses while dealing with Elias?"

"No."

Beau shifted into a comfortable position and leaned against the sofa. "I can afford the money."

"As long as it's a problem that can be solved with money, it's not a problem for me."

Tyson's eyes widened.

His face was full of disbelief.

"You've done so much, are you only doing this to restore Eliza's memories?"

"Is her memory that important to you?"


"It's not her memories that are important, it's her."

Beau closed his eyes and said in a deep sound.

"She gave me too much happiness that I've never had..."

"So, I hope she can also remember all the happy moments of her life."

With this, he opened his eyes. "If she's not around me, I won't be happy no matter how much money or power I have."

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Tyson opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he couldn't even make a sound.

He was too shocked.

From young till now...

He had never seen anyone as crazy as Beau.

He had seen Eliza before as well.

Although she was beautiful and had a good personality.

However, Beau didn't have to act so crazily just because of her, did he?

Even now, just because Eliza didn't forgive him, he was going to destroy all their previous plans and deal with Elias boldly!?

"Have you made up your mind?"

"That's right."

"Okay then."

Tyson took a deep breath and said, "I'm going to give the order now."

"From now on, Sahil Group is going to make a move on LY group."

...

"Lucija..."

In a five-star hotel in Sage City.

Leaning on the sofa, Elias stretched out his finger and gently caressed the woman in the photo on his phone.

He closed his eyes, and in front of him appeared the tearful eyes of Liam before he died.

"Elias, you still have a bright future."

"As for me, I'm already old... I'm all alone. Ten years ago, there was a fire, and my wife and daughter, who was just one month old, died in it."


"In my life, I have nothing to worry about... If my daughter is still alive... she should be ten years old."

"Lucija, my daughter..."

Holding Liam's hand tightly, Elias closed his eyes. "I remember, your daughter is called Lucija."

The scene changed.

The eight-year-old girl stood at the gate of the orphanage and smiled at him.

He walked over and held her hand gently. "From today on, you will be called Lucija." 

"Your mission is to live for my friend."