

## Chapter 263

Seeing that Joye covered her stomach and hurried to the bathroom, Demarion and Liliana were bending over the table and laughing their heads off.

They thought it would be difficult to deal with Joye that they even came out with a plan A, which was easy and a plan B, which came with a little difficulty.

In fact, Braint also came out with a plan C that was more complicated.

As a result, the simplest plan A could already make Joye so embarrassed!

"I thought that among your three children, only Braint is smart."

"I didn't expect these two to be so good."

Sawyer sat at a table in the distance, sipping his tea while saying in a good mood, "If only I could have a few smart and cute children in the future, that would be great."

Eliza raised her eyebrows. "First of all, you have to find the children's mother."

Sawyer rolled his eyes. "Don't look down on me. I have a dozen of girlfriends."

Eliza chuckled. "A dozen of girlfriends who can only talk to you on the Internet but can't see you. Can they give birth to a child for you?"

After that, she could not help glancing at him. "Maybe your dozen of online lovers are all one person."

Sawyer, "..."

He rolled his eyes at Eliza, picked up his mobile phone, and once again added the dozens of female netizens who had deleted him.

Then he received more than a dozen refusals, accompanied by more than a dozen insults.

Just as Sawyer was about to reluctantly put down the phone, a message quietly jumped out of his phone.

It was sent by Beau.

"It's time to go to the bathroom."

Sawyer, "?"

"Why should I go to the bathroom?"

"Because I drank the water that was drugged and the drug is about to take effect."

"I don't want anyone else to be there."

Sawyer, "..."

Please, their people had already investigated. The drug Joye gave Beau was not that kind of drug!

Although Elias really had that kind of drug in his hands, he would not take it out unless it was a critical moment!

It was just a drug that could make people sleep!

Did it matter?

Just when he was still thinking about how to reply, Demarion and Liliana on the opposite table looked at each other.

"Demarion, I suddenly feel sleepy."

"Oh, I'm also suddenly sleepy."

"Gosh, it's 7:30 pm. We should go home and get ready to sleep!"

"Yeah, kids of our age are still growing up. If we don't rest well, we won't grow taller!"

After the two kids were done echoing each other's words, Noah walked over respectfully. "Princess, young master, the car is ready."

"Then daddy, we'll go back first. Take good care of Joye later!"

"Yes, daddy, you have to stay here and accompany... Joye."

Demarion and Liliana waved at Beau and left.

Sawyer's eyes almost popped out.

These two little kids...

Were only five years old, right?

How could they be so sensible?

Feeling Sawyer's gaze, Beau lifted his head and glanced at him.

The look in his eyes seemed to say,

"Even five-year-old children are more sensible than you. Aren't you leaving?"

Sawyer pursed his lips. Just as he was about to say something, Eliza, who was beside him, gulped down the tea in the cup in front of her.

"I'm a little disappointed."

Sawyer frowned. "What's wrong?"

Eliza sighed. "Demarion and Liliana."

"They know that after Beau drank the water given by Joye, he was drugged."

"But they still deliberately found an opportunity to leave so that Beau and Joye can be alone."

After that, she took a deep breath. She picked up the teapot and poured herself another cup of tea. With a bitter smile on her face, she said, "Perhaps they are also like Beau."

"Even though they don't like Joye, they think that it's best for Beau to be with her."

Sawyer took a moment to understand what Eliza had misunderstood.

He frowned and wanted to explain, but suddenly he didn't know how to.

Demarion and Liliana did leave Beau here on purpose, but Beau's target was not Joye at all!

If he really wanted to stay with Joye, why did he let Demarion put laxative in Joye's drink?

Wasn't he afraid that it would be inconvenient?

But now, the relationship between Beau and Eliza...

He couldn't tell the truth.

He frowned and decided to leave quickly.

If he left a little later, Beau might really kill him!

Taking a deep breath, Sawyer stood up. "Eliza, I suddenly thought of something that I didn't bring out from home."

"Wait for me here. I'll go back and get it."

Eliza furrowed her brows and looked at him. "What did you forget to bring along?"

Sawyer frowned. "It's my lucky charm. Without it, I will not be at ease!"

Eliza pursed her lips towards the key placed on the table. "Isn't it here?"

Sawyer took a closer look.

It was really there.

So he coughed softly. "Not this, it's the other one!"

"In short... Wait for me here. I will go back to get it first."

"Forget it."

Eliza stood up lazily. "It's not fun to continue staying here."

"Let's call it a day. I'll go back with you."

"Demarion and Liliana just said that they will not grow taller if they don't sleep early."

"I might get taller if I go to bed earlier."

Sawyer, "..."

"What are you thinking? You can't grow taller anymore!"

"Forget it... Forget it."

Sawyer pursed his lips. "It's not easy for us to have a date, we'd better not go back so early..."

After that, he glanced in Beau's direction. "Beau was drugged. Why don't you take a look at what will happen to him and Joye later?"

Eliza furrowed her brows and looked coldly at Beau. She smiled and asked, "What does it have to do with me?"

She was already very sad.

"Should I stay here and see Beau and Joye get a room together?"

Sorry, she couldn't do it!

"This..."

Sawyer furrowed his brows and took a deep breath. "Eliza, actually, the reason I want to go back is to tidy up myself."

"I have an online lover who has a date with me later. I want to go back and clean up."

"You just said that if I want a child, I have to find the mother first."

"Perhaps, I will meet the mother of this child tonight."

After that, he pressed Eliza back into her chair. "I will go back to clean up and change my clothes. You can wait for her here for me. If she comes here and can't find me, you can help me entertain her first."

Eliza frowned. Before she could say no, Sawyer ran away without a trace.

Eliza sighed helplessly. Although she was reluctant, she still sat back on the chair.

After all, it wasn't easy for Sawyer. She couldn't ruin his online love when he helped her to put on an act.

But after Sawyer left, she waited for a long time and did not see his online girlfriend that he was supposed to meet.

Instead, an ambulance arrived.

The medical staff rushed into the bathroom.

And then...

Eliza saw that Joye, who was carried on a stretcher by the medical staff, was so weak that her face was pale.

Eliza, "..."

Was the laxative that Demarion put in her drink that powerful?

Why did Joye look so pale?

As she sighed with emotion, she watched the medical staff carry Joye out.

After the ambulance left, she withdrew her gaze.

As she looked back, she saw Beau sitting in the distance, not saying a word.

She widened her eyes.

Why was he still here?

Didn't he deliberately drug Joye just to be entangled with her?

Joye was taken away by ambulance. What was he still doing there?

Just when she was wondering, Beau directly fell on the table with a bang. 1

The waiter surrounded him and asked, "Sir, sir, are you okay?!"

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Did he pass out?

Eliza looked in Beau's direction and frowned.

Demarion and Liliana were brought back to sleep by Noah.

Joye was taken away by ambulance because she had taken too much laxative.

Now that Beau had fainted here...

The great CEO from Krine, Beau, had fainted in the foreign Sage City?

"Miss."

Just as Eliza was staring at him in a daze, the voice of a waiter suddenly sounded beside her.

Eliza snapped back to reality.

"Hi, miss."

The waiter smiled at her politely and gently. "You've been staring at that gentleman for the whole night."

"Do you know him?"

Eliza was stunned and quickly shook her head to deny, "No, I..."

"Even if you're not friends, at least you know each other, right?"

The waiter ignored Eliza's reaction and calmly pointed at the man who had fainted on the table. "I think you look kind, and you know that gentleman..."

"Could you please take care of this gentleman? Everyone here is quite busy."

Eliza, "..."

She pursed her lips. "Aren't you afraid that I'm a bad person or I may hold grudges against him?"

The waiter continued with a smile. "You look like a kind person. You can't be a bad person."

"What's more, I don't think this gentleman is a bad guy either. How can he have a feud with you?"

As he spoke, the waiter handed Beau's purse and keys to Eliza. "I'll have to trouble you then."

"We've checked. This gentleman must be drunk. We booked a room for him in the opposite hotel. The waiter will send him there for you later."

"At that time, you can choose to stay there to take care of him, or find his family members to take care of him."

After that, the waiter turned and left.

Eliza didn't even have the chance to defend herself.

Not long after, the staff of the restaurant helped Beau to his feet.

"Miss, please help me."

Eliza frowned and looked at the skinny waiter who was carrying Beau unsteadily. She could not help but sigh. In the end, she still walked over and helped Beau up from the other side.

She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that although Beau had fainted, there was a smile on his lips.

She hadn't been so close to him for two days.

Eliza supported him, feeling the scent and warmth on his body. Her heart felt as if it had been struck by something.

This man...

Even if she was so sad, she couldn't help but feel a slight waver in her heart when she touched him.

In Bamboo Inn, the waiter watched as Eliza carried Beau away and let out a long sigh of relief.

Then, he lowered his head and accepted the tip from Noah.

"In the future, please come to me for this kind of help. I'm a professional!"

...

Eliza sent Beau to the hotel together with the waiter. She took a deep breath and was about to take out her phone to call Noah when a message from Sawyer came in.

"Eliza, I met my online lover halfway. I won't be going back. Take a taxi and go home later."

Eliza, "..."

Sawyer definitely cared about his lover more than anything else.

Sighing, she called Julian after reading Sawyer's text.

"Drunk? Then let him be. I don't want to take care of this kind of sc\*mbag!"

"I'm on a date with Graciana, I'll hang up now!"

Eliza, "..."

She then called Hamza again.

"He's already a grown man. Does he still need someone to take care of him when he's drunk? You can take care of him too without having me send someone over."

Eliza furrowed her brows. "But is he not your daughter's future husband?"

Hamza kept silent for a while and then smiled.

"Yes, he will be my son-in-law in the future."

"But even so, my daughter should be responsible for taking care of him. It has nothing to do with me."

After that, Hamza hung up the phone directly.

Eliza stared at her phone helplessly.

She turned around and glanced at the man lying motionless on the bed.

She did not know what to do with him now.

She had promised the waiter that she would take care of him. If she left him alone here, she couldn't explain clearly if something really happened.

But if she really stayed to take care of him...

The relationship between her and him was so awkward now. She shouldn't stay to take care of him.

Moreover, Beau was now under the influence of the drug. He would not remember anything, would he?

If she took care of him here for the whole night and he refused to admit it when he woke up in the morning and said that she took advantage of him, wouldn't she be the one who was at loss?

Eliza sat in the room, thinking for a while, and finally couldn't help but stand up.

She turned to look at the man on the bed. "I don't know if you're drunk or you're drugged..."

"But I really can't stay here to take care of you."

"Take care of yourself for a while. I'll find someone outside to take care of you."

After that, she took a deep breath and turned to leave.

Eliza had just placed her hand on the doorknob when a loud sound came from behind her.

She frowned and subconsciously looked back.

Beau changed his position and lay on the bed. The quilt that should have been on his body had fallen to the ground.

Probably because he turned over too fast, the hem of his shirt was lifted up, revealing his muscular lower abdomen.

Under the light, the half-naked man was particularly sexy and sultry.


Eliza pursed her lips. Her mind couldn't help but recall how she caressed his muscles beneath his body.

That hard touch seemed to still be on her fingertip.

After a while, she shook her head to drive these messy thoughts away.

The memories between them, even if they were the good ones, she should not miss them.

They had already broken up.

13:44 

He was about to be the groom.

She... shouldn't be reluctant to part with him.

Taking a deep breath, she walked over, picked up the quilt that fell to the ground, and put it on his body.

When she was covering him with the quilt, she also carefully pulled down his shirt to cover his abdominal muscles.

It seemed that she had to find a male caretaker later.

In the face of such a man, the female caretaker would probably lose control...

After doing all this, Eliza took a deep breath and turned to leave, but her wrist was caught by someone.

Eliza frowned and turned around in shock.

Behind her were a man's intoxicated eyes.

He seemed to have been controlled by the drug, and his eyes were a little blurred.

"Eliza..."

Beau shouted her name and directly pulled her back—

Eliza's entire body crashed into his embrace.

## Chapter 265

The warm smell of the man and the smell of his hormones filled Eliza's nose.

Beau's slightly intoxicating voice called out her name softly,

"Eliza... don't go..."

Eliza frowned and looked up at the man in front of her.

His eyes were blurred, and his voice was intoxicated.

Obviously, it was the reaction after being poisoned.

She bit her lips and looked at his cold face. Her heart seemed to be hit by something, a little painful and shocked.

But more than that, she felt sad.

If everything hadn't happened, it would have been wonderful if the time was stopped at the moment when Beau protected her from getting hurt in the mountain village.

If she was not taken away by Sergey that day at the auditorium, and if she did not become Miss Chapman later...

Could it be that she and Beau would not end up like this?

If it was her in the past, she would definitely respond to him warmly when Beau hugged her and refused to let go after being drugged or drunk.

But now...

There was an insurmountable gap between her and him.

It was he, Beau, who had caused this.

He had been drugged and unconscious, but he still held her, saying that he didn't want her to go, saying that he missed her...

Eliza found it funny.

Under the light, her eyes were black and her skin was fair. Her face was delicate like a porcelain doll carved out of jade.

Beau squinted at her, pretending to be intoxicated. He couldn't help but lower his body, raise his hand and grab her lower jaw, and kiss her...

Originally, he thought it would be a beautiful kiss.

In such an ambiguous environment, coupled with the fact that he was a drugged person now, Eliza would not resist him.

However, what he did not expect was...

"Slap——!"

When his lips were about to touch hers, Eliza squinted and raised her hand directly.

The slap caught Beau off guard.

His pupils suddenly dilated.

"You think you can take advantage of me just because you're drugged?"

Eliza frowned and used her strength to push Beau onto the bed.

She raised her hand and wiped her mouth.

When she was done, she found it funny.

He obviously didn't kiss her.

Why was she still habitually thinking that he seemed to have really kissed her?

That she even wiped her mouth...

It was better not to get used to something.

But it didn't matter. She would slowly get used to living without Beau in the future.

Eliza took a deep breath and covered his body with the quilt.

"Beau."

Seeing his state of intoxication, Eliza took a deep breath. "I know that you've been drugged, so what you're doing might be out of your own free will."

"But, you and I have already broken up."

"You will marry Joye in a few days. You are irrational, but I'm still rational."

"I will find someone to take care of you. Goodbye."

After that, Eliza picked up the coat and turned to leave.

With a "bang", the door closed.

Beau lying on the bed opened his eyes silently.

His face was burning with pain.

But he felt a burst of coldness in his heart.

This time around...

Her heart was really broken.

In the past, she was not that rational in front of him.

But now, even if he was a drugged person in her eyes, she could control herself not to have sex with him.

He closed his eyes and sighed deeply.

Using this method to restore her memories, he actually did not regret it.

It was just that...

He was also helpless, what did he have to do to make her forgive him...

...

When Eliza returned to Sawyer's house, Sawyer was holding a snack bucket and eating snacks with Lyric while watching anime.

Seeing her return, Sawyer frowned and looked at the time.

Half an hour?

He had only left Eliza for half an hour, plus Eliza had to take Beau to the hotel...

Sawyer's brows knitted hard.

No way?

He was the richest man and the most powerful man in Krine, but he could only last for a few minutes?

Lyric was also shocked.

She looked at Eliza who entered the door in shock. "You... are back so soon?"

"Yes."

Eliza nodded lightly and glanced at Sawyer. "Didn't you say you went to meet your online lover?"

"You've seen her?"

Sawyer was stunned.

How could Eliza still remember and ask about his online lover?!

She had just done something with Beau. Even if she wasn't exhausted, she shouldn't have the energy to care about an outsider like him, right?

Eliza frowned. "You didn't see her?"

Sawyer pursed his lips. Helplessly, he could only reply casually, "I did!"

Eliza laughed. "Since you have met, why are you at home at this time?"

It had only been less than half an hour since they last met.

Sawyer scratched his head. "This..."

Why did Eliza suddenly pay so much attention to him?



"Actually, the female netizen I met..."

He glanced at Lyric beside him and directly pulled Lyric's arm. "The female netizen I met is actually Lyric!"

"Lyric has been chatting with me online with another number!"

"It was Lyric who fooled me about my date with a female netizen tonight!"

"How can I have a female netizen who is so close to me..."

Sawyer's words were confusing.

Eliza frowned. She still wanted to say something, but suddenly found that she didn't have anything else to talk about with him.

So she sighed and strode upstairs.

Actually, she was not really concerned about Sawyer and the female netizen.

She just... wanted to find something for herself to talk about.

Otherwise, her mind would be filled with Beau.

She could not get rid of it.

However, it was obvious that her topic with Sawyer was bored to death.

She sighed deeply and pushed the bedroom door open, lying down on the big bed in low spirits.

She looked at the ceiling. What appeared in front of her was nothing but Beau's great figure, which she had seen in the hotel before.

The way he hugged her.

The way he called out her name when he was intoxicated, and the way he wanted to kiss her.

After a while, she got up from the bed, picked up the water at the bedside, and drank it.

No, no, she had to calm down.

She couldn't be attracted by a man's body!

And... it was not like she had never seen or touched that body before!

However, the more she thought about it, the more she regretted it.

'Why were you so rational?'

She could just indulge herself.

At least for now, he was not Joye's husband yet.

After a few days, he would really become someone else's husband... 

She really could not have such a relationship with him again...


Thinking of this, she directly sat up from the bed.

She could not let go of such a good man.

Moreover, he was drugged now. When he woke up tomorrow morning, he would definitely forget everything!

Thinking of this, Eliza directly carried her coat out of bed and walked out while wearing it.

In the living room, Sawyer furrowed his brows and looked at her back. "Where are you going?"

"Go sleep with Beau!" 

## Chapter 266

After coming out of the villa, Eliza took a taxi and returned to the hotel where she had left Beau behind. In the back seat of the taxi, the night wind blew her long hair, which made her awake. She did not feel impulsive, instead, she felt that she had never been so sober before. She was sure that she still liked Beau. Since she still liked him, the best time to sleep with him was when he was unconscious. She was not impulsive. She just wanted to leave the final mark on this relationship. Or, indulge herself for one last time. Thinking of this, she closed her eyes, and all the scenes of her acquaintance with Beau appeared before her eyes.

Yes.

She remembered everything.

But what was the use of remembering it?

When he was by her side, she did not remember him.

When she remembered everything about him, he would soon become someone else's groom. This was the saddest thing in the world.

Fortunately, she still had a chance to sleep with him.

Soon, the car arrived at the hotel.

Eliza took a deep breath, opened the door and got out of the car.

She had specially prepared a cap and a mask so that Beau wouldn't know that it was her who had come to sleep with him when he checked the monitoring tomorrow.

After getting ready, she lifted her leg and strode into the hotel.

Beau's room was on the fifth floor.

She took the elevator to the fifth floor, and the corridor was quiet.

She walked to his door. Just as she was about to push open the door and enter, she heard Noah's voice from inside.

"Sir, why didn't Mrs. Valentine stay?"

Eliza knitted her brows.

Beau was awake?

After Noah finished speaking, his helpless voice sounded in the room,

"She still can't get over it in her heart."

After that, Beau turned around and said, "Tell me, have I really gone too far this time?"

"Will I be able to coax her in the future?"

Outside the door, Eliza's body suddenly stiffened.

What did Beau mean?

Had he really gone too far this time? . . . . .

Would he be able to coax her in the future?

He was going to be Joye's husband, but he still thought about the future with her?

"Mrs. Valentine will not blame you if she knows the truth."

Noah sighed. "After all, there's nothing between you and Joye. You're marrying her to stimulate her and restore her memories."

"Besides, Mrs. Valentine used to love you so much. When she gets her memories back, she will definitely not be willing to leave you."

"If you didn't know that the lost memories have to be recovered by extreme sadness, you wouldn't do this to her."

"For her sake, you have put in a lot of effort..."

"She'll definitely understand you and forgive you in the future!"

Beau closed his eyes and sighed deeply. "I hope so..."

Could he really coax Eliza in the future?

Beau was not even confident in this.

Just like this time, he was confident that Eliza would not be able to resist his temptation and would stay and take care of him.

Unexpectedly, she still left.

Sometimes, he could not predict how heartless she could be.

Outside the door, Eliza listened to the conversation between the two men inside, her hands silently clenched into fists.

Thus...

All of this was Beau putting on an act for her, right?

His goal was to help her restore her memories?

Eliza narrowed her eyes, and a touch of coldness rose from the corners of her mouth. Then she turned away.

No wonder everyone looked as if they would make up sooner or later.

No wonder Sawyer always emphasized to her that he was just acting with her.

It was no wonder that the three little kids would agree to separate like this without any resistance.

Because everyone knew that this was just a show, a show for her to watch!

On the way back from the hotel, Eliza closed her eyes.

She really felt like laughing.

It turned out that she was a fool who was kept in the dark by everyone.

They felt that this was for her sake, to restore her memories.

Beau knew that she loved him the most.

He also knew that only he could make her feel extreme sadness.

Therefore, he directed this play and wanted to use extreme sadness to let her recall everything in the past.

Noah was right. He did it out of good intention, and everything he did was for her sake.

However, he did not ask her whether she needed it or not.

No one asked her if her memories were more important than Beau.

Each of them acquiesced silently. Memories were more important to her.

Eliza's mind was in a mess.

When she returned to the villa, Sawyer and Lyric were still watching anime in the living room.

Seeing her return, Sawyer lowered his head and looked at the time.

Good heavens, not even have half an hour yet.

He frowned. "Didn't you go to sleep with Beau? Why did you come back so soon..."

"I didn't sleep with him."

Eliza did not even turn around and went upstairs. "I find it disgusting."


Sawyer looked at her determined back and was stunned.

Disgusting?

He turned around and looked at Lyric.

Lyric was also shocked.

What was going on?

13:45 

"By the way."

Eliza took a step back and looked down at the two people sitting in the living room. "Please help me keep a secret about me going out tonight."

Lyric frowned. "Then... have you slept with Beau?"

"No, I came back because I felt disgusting halfway."

Eliza smiled, "Remember to keep it a secret for me. I don't want others to know that I once wanted to sleep with Beau."

After that, she directly went upstairs.

Lyric and Sawyer looked at each other.

Why did she have mood swings the whole night?

Back in the room, Eliza lay on the bed and stared blankly at the ceiling.

She could understand what Beau had done, and she could also understand that the children could not stop him from doing anything.

What he wanted to do, let alone three five-year-old children, even thirty adults would not be able to stop him.

However...

Did he consider her feelings before doing all these?

What if she could not recover her memories?

Did she have to continue living with hatred and despair towards him?

Had he ever thought that the day she lost him, she almost chose to end her own life?

He only felt that she needed memories, but did not consider her feelings at all!

Eliza closed her eyes, and her heart was like a surging sea. Billows and waves rose and fell, and she couldn't calm down at all.

"Mommy."

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of the room.

Outside the door came the mature voice of Braint. "You haven't slept yet, have you?"

Eliza furrowed her brows but did not say anything.

"Can you open the door and let me in?"

The little boy said in a low voice, "I want to talk to you."