

Chapter 271

Returning to the villa from the wedding dress store, Eliza yawned tiredly and went back to her room to rest.

She had not slept well the entire night after learning of what Beau had done.

Now she was so sleepy.

Braint stood at the door, looking at her as if he wanted to speak but stopped several times. In the end, he sighed and said, "Mommy, have a good rest."

"Everything will be different when you wake up."

Eliza frowned. Suddenly, she thought...

It seemed that Braint had never slept with her.

Thinking of this, she curled her lips, got up directly from the bed, strode to the door, picked him up directly and put him on her bed.

Braint's eyes widened in shock. "Mommy, you..."

"Sleep with mommy."

She followed Beau's example of hugging her to sleep. She held Braint in her arms and covered his eyes with her hands. "Close your eyes and sleep well with Mommy."

In the beginning, Braint stiffened.

Even though he knew that Eliza was his own mother.

But...

He was already five years old.

From he was a toddler, he and his brother all thought that their mommy was dead, so they never grew up in her arms like other children.

Father was very busy.

Grandpa was even busier.

The family butler and servants did not dare to be too intimate with them.

The servants who took care of him and Demarion were responsible for making them eat, dress, and make sure they didn't cry or make noise.

But...

There had never been a woman who could hold him like this.

He was five years old.

Today was the first time that he was held in mommy's arms and have a chance to sleep with her.

Braint was a little timid.

But he felt happy.

It was only when he heard Eliza's even breathing that Braint let out a deep breath and gently lifted his arm to embrace her.

"Mommy..."

Braint rested his head on Eliza's arm. His heart was soft and his voice was soft.

At that moment, he was no longer the young genius, Braint.

He was mommy's five-year-old son.

...

Eliza slept all the way until evening.

She was in a daze, but she still didn't forget to hold Braint in her arms.

But for some unknown reason, Braint, who was in her arms seemed to have grown up.

His head was twice as big, and his body had also become bigger and stronger.

Could it be a dream?

He dreamed that his son had grown up!

As she thought about this, she still closed her eyes and tightly hugged the person in her embrace.

After some time, the person in her arms moved.

She frowned and said with her eyes closed,

"Don't move. Let's sleep for a while more."

The person in her arms really stopped moving.

"Good boy."

Satisfied, she planted a kiss on "Braint's" head before hugging him and continued to sleep.

She didn't know how much time had passed...

The annoying ringing of her cell phone rang in the room.

Over and over again.

Eliza's brows tightly furrowed.

Who called her at this time?

The person in her arms moved.

After a while, she heard the man's deep voice,

"Hello?"

"Well, okay."

"I'm sleeping with her."

"Why can't I sleep during the day?"

"Let's talk about it later. She hasn't woken up yet..."

Even though that voice was suppressed, Eliza heard every single word.

This...

She suddenly woke up!

It was not her cell phone that rang just now!

Moreover, this low and deep male voice...

Beau!?

Eliza instantly opened her eyes and got up.

As expected.

The person sitting on her bed was no longer her own son, Braint!

Instead, it was Beau, who was dressed in a black suit, looking noble and arrogant!

A chill instantly sprang from the soles of her feet to the top of her head.

Eliza sat up and swept her cold gaze over the man in front of her. "Why are you here?!"

"I slept with Braint in my arms. How did you get in here?"

Beau put down his phone, then turned around and looked at Eliza.

Then—

He got out of bed and took out a piece of washboard under the bed.

Under Eliza's shocked gaze, Beau knelt down.

Eliza, "..."

What was he doing?

"Eliza."

Even though he was kneeling on the washboard, the noble aura on his body did not diminish in the slightest.

His gaze fixed on Eliza's face, and the light in his eyes was complicated. "I was wrong."

Eliza, "..."

She had just woken up and her mind was a little blurry.

"Beau."

"What are you... doing?"

His eyes darkened. "I did something wrong."

"I just want you to find the happiness you have lost, but I didn't think about your feelings."

"I already had a good chat with Braint, Demarion and Liliana this afternoon."

"I know, you are angry with me."

"I won't ask you to forgive me immediately, but I hope..."

Beau looked up and said, "Don't ignore me."

Eliza: "..."

She covered her head and didn't know what to say.

She only slept for a while because she was too sleepy.

Why did... the world seemed to have changed once she woke up?

Beau, who had always been arrogant and made his own decisions, actually took the initiative to apologize to her?

He even prepared a washboard?

Was kneeling on the washboard something a CEO like him should do?

Also, Braint, Demarion and Liliana sold her out so quickly?

"Braint even secretly replaced himself with Beau?"

She actually slept with Beau for the whole afternoon?

All the questions instantly rushed into Eliza's mind.

She clutched her clothes tightly with both hands. "You... wait."

"You asked me to calm down."

After that, she glanced at Beau's knees that were still kneeling on the washboard. "Get... get up first."

"It's not good for your health."

Beau took a deep look at her before he stood up from the washboard.

"If you want, I can continue to kneel at any time."

Eliza: "..."

"Don't you feel ashamed?"

Beau smiled. "There's nothing shameful about kneeling on the washboard for your wife."

It was the most shameful thing if he lost his wife.

Eliza helplessly rubbed her glabella and said, "You... you go out first."

"Let Braint, Demarion and Liliana in..."

"No, let Braint come in alone."

She was completely in a mess now.

Beau smiled, "Okay."


After a while, he turned around and left. The little fellow in gray home clothes pushed the door and came in timidly.

"Mommy... "

Eliza waved at him. "Come here."

"Come to bed."

Braint pursed his lips and asked timidly, "Mommy, are you angry?"

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Eliza ignored his words and continued to wave at him. "Come here."

Braint bit his lip, took a deep breath and climbed onto the bed.

With a thud, just as he climbed onto the bed, Eliza tapped him lightly on the head. "You're quite bold, have you learned how to betray me?"

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A look of grievance appeared on Braint's face. "Mommy..."

"In fact, it wasn't me who wanted to betray you... it was daddy who forced me out."

The little boy twitched his lips, and his face was full of grievances. "I didn't want to wake you up, and I didn't want to be carried out by him. I fought fiercely!"

After that, he lifted his clothes, revealing his wrist, which had turned red because of Beau's grip. "Mommy, look!"

Eliza frowned and looked at Braint's wrist.

Sure enough, it was a red mark left by Beau's big hand. 1

She looked at Braint suspiciously. "Was it really your daddy who did this?"

Braint nodded and said, "Mommy, I really didn't betray you."

With this, he pointed to the ceiling. "I can swear!"

Looking at Braint's expression, Eliza couldn't scold him no matter how much she wanted to.

She sighed and gently pulled Braint into her arms. "It's not that Mommy doesn't believe you, but..."

She took a deep breath. "I hope you, Demarion and Liliana will not interfere in the affairs between your daddy and me."

"Our feelings will not affect our love for you."

Braint nodded seriously. "I understand."

If daddy hadn't pleaded with him, telling him that he would give mommy the best wedding in the future, and also agreed to Liliana's request to kneel on the washboard for mommy...

He wouldn't promise to let his daddy come in and replace his position.

He had been waiting for his mommy's embrace for five years!

Thinking of this, he took a deep breath and looked up at Eliza's face. "Mommy, will you forgive daddy?"

Eliza closed her eyes and released a deep sigh.

"I don't know."

If it was back then, after she saw Beau apologizing to her, she would have forgiven him directly.

At the very least, seeing a great CEO like Beau kneeling before her on the washboard would shock her and make her forgive him.

But the current Eliza did not feel anything at all.

It was as if her feelings for Beau had been exhausted.

She was actually well aware of how good he was to her.

She also knew that he did all this for her.

But she was clear that her previous passion to him was no longer there. 2

His deception made her feelings of love and hate for him disappear almost overnight.

She didn't find it hard to forgive Beau.

If she did not forgive him...

She did not feel emotional at all.

She didn't know what had happened to her.

Perhaps, she was tired of being cheated on?

Eliza stared at Braint for a long time before an idea popped into her mind.

"I can forgive him."

"But I want to break up with him for some time."

Braint instantly widened his eyes.

"How long?"

Eliza shook her head.

"I don't know."

Perhaps, after a while, she would be able to regain her feelings for Beau.

Perhaps, she would never be able to find it back for the rest of her life.

But she knew very well that she needed to go to a place without Beau to calm down for a while. Only then could she have time and space to think about the relationship between them in the future.

Braint pursed his lips. "Mommy, I didn't mean to speak up for daddy... but, just take a look."

Braint took out his mobile phone.

Today's news of Sage City was all over the phone.

LY Group had fallen.

The company was brought down under the overwhelming attack of the Sahil Group.

Everyone in the news felt sorry for LY Group. They felt that Sahil Group had won a pyrrhic victory.

However, there was one more piece of shocking news:

"Beau announced that his engagement with Miss Chapman Joye was cancelled because Joye's identity was controversial."

"Shocking! The Young Lady of the Chapman family is not Joye! Hamza brought out the DNA identification report!"

One news after another, Eliza felt a little dizzy.

With patience, she read the news one by one.

When she finished reading the last news, her cell phone rang.

It was Graciana.

"Eliza! I just woke up and saw so much news!"

"Is Beau crazy?"

"Julian said before that Beau had been slowly laying out a plan and wanted to destroy the LY Group."

"At that time, I also thought that he was hypocritical. The LY Group was aiming at the Chapman family. Why did he treat that matter so seriously?"

"In the end, not only did he not use the tactic of dragging the LY Group, he even cancelled his engagement with Joye!"

"Even Joye is not Miss Chapman!"

"Since Joye is not Miss Chapman, then Miss Chapman is likely to be you!"

"Eliza, it turns out that what Beau did was all for you!"

Graciana's voice was extremely excited. "Sure enough, I didn't pick the wrong person. You didn't pick the wrong person!"

"However... "

Graciana paused. "There's one more thing I don't understand."

"Since Beau did all this for you and even engaged to Joye in order to find out the relationship between Joye and Elias, why didn't he tell you before?"

"Isn't he afraid that you will be sad?"

Eliza closed her eyes and smiled bitterly.

"What he wants is for me to be sad."


On the other end of the line, Graciana was silent for a few seconds.

"Why is that?"

"Because."

Eliza took a deep breath. Even saying this made her feel that it was ridiculous.

"Because he found a solution to my amnesia."

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"That is, only when I have experienced extreme sadness can I remember all my past memories."

Graciana's voice suddenly rose. "So, Beau only made you sad because he wanted to restore your memories!?"

"Then he really loves you very much. Eliza..."

Eliza laughed coldly.

"Do you also think those memories more important than Beau?"

Graciana paused.

After a long while, she sighed. "Are you angry with him?"

"You remember now. Of course, you don't remember how painful it was when you had no memory."

"You shut yourself in the kitchen every day and cooked a dish ten times, twenty times."

"You even secretly cried in the kitchen. You thought that you were far inferior to the Eliza in the past..."

Graciana's voice was a little low. "The way you secretly cried..."

"Beau saw it."

"At that time, he told me that no matter what, he would restore your memories, no matter what the price was."

"You... really don't plan to forgive him?"

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Eliza's hand that was holding the phone suddenly stalled.

She bit her lips silently. Her heart seemed to be hit by something. It was painful and shocking.

She bit her lip.

Now, all her memories were restored.

Therefore, when it came to the pain of having no memory, she almost could not feel it and almost forgot whether she was really suffering at that time.

Graciana's voice continued,

"Eliza, I think what Beau had done is indeed wrong."

"But, he did it out of love, he was being considerate to you."

"Of course, I'm not forcing you to forgive him. After all, he was wrong."

"I'm just telling you the truth. I hope you won't doubt Beau's feelings for you just because of your one-sided understanding..."

Eliza bit down on her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she couldn't say anything.

She sighed. "Thank you, Graciana."

After that, Eliza directly hung up the phone.

She needed to calm down.

She really needed to calm down.

Beau's apology and Graciana's persuasion...

Did she really have to forgive Beau just like that?

Even though he was doing this out of goodwill and wanted her to regain her memories.

However, could she really just let go of her sadness just like that?

She thought that no one would know how much she had suffered on the day Beau abandoned her.

But now, because of Beau's painstaking efforts, did she need to let go of her sadness of being cheated and choose to forgive him again?

She took a deep breath and got up to open the door.

Outside the door, Beau was standing in the corridor with three children.

Seeing her open the door and come out, he quickly turned around and looked at her seriously. "Eliza, where are you going?"

Eliza coldly swept a glance at him. Without saying anything, she directly walked downstairs.

Beau followed her shamelessly.

She went to the kitchen to make coffee, and he followed her to the kitchen.

She went to the living room and turned on the TV. She watched the news while drinking coffee. He also sat down on the sofa, drinking water while watching the news.

With him around, Eliza couldn't even pay attention to the news at all.

Even if Beau didn't say or do anything beside her, she would still feel uncomfortable all over.

She frowned and finally stood up and went to the small garden outside.

Beau also followed behind her.

She went to the artificial lake, so did he.

She walked to the pavilion, so did he.

Eliza finally couldn't take it anymore.

She turned around irritably and glanced helplessly at Beau. "Can you stop following me?"

He looked at her with a smile and said very cheekily,

"You're finally willing to talk to me?"

Eliza rolled her eyes.

She really didn't want to talk to him!

But this stalking tactic really annoyed her!

"Beau."

She took a deep breath and looked at him seriously. "Could you please let me have my own time?"

Beau pursed his lips and said in a low voice,

"I didn't say anything."

Eliza, "..."

It was true that he did not say anything.

However, as long as he stood beside her, she would feel uncomfortable.

There was no need to make a sound at all!

Taking a deep breath, she turned around and looked at Beau's face. "Mr. Valentine, I have to remind you that you and I are divorced." 1

"Even if your engagement with Joye is cancelled, the relationship between you and I are still the same as before, that is the relationship between ex-husband and ex-wife."

"So please don't follow your ex-wife around. If you keep following me, I will call the police!"

After that, she glared at him fiercely and turned to leave.

Beau stood where he was, looking at her back and couldn't help but smile.

"Eliza."

Beau's voice was low and tender. "When did I say that I divorced you?" 3

Eliza's steps suddenly stopped.

She looked back and glanced at him in a puzzled manner. "You are engaged to Joye. How can you not divorce me?"

About divorce, she had never really faced this problem.

She just felt...

When Beau married her, she didn't need to show up or take any photos.

In that case, their divorce should only be a matter of formality to Beau.

When they got married, the bride and groom could even get married without taking photos.

Then the divorce didn't require both of them to be on the spot, did it?

But now, Beau's words puzzled her.

"How did you get engaged to Joye if you... didn't divorce me?"

Beau smiled and said, "It's just a verbal engagement."

Eliza frowned in shock. "Then she agreed?"

Beau shrugged his shoulders. "Of course she didn't agree, I made an excuse for it."

"I told her that when we get married, she will see our divorce certificate."

Eliza was shocked speechless for a long time.

"But... aren't you afraid..."

"From the beginning, I never intended to marry Joye."


He looked at her, his gaze deep and bottomless. "Eliza, you should know why I got engaged to her."

"I've always felt that..."

"Stop it."

Eliza took a deep breath and interrupted him.

"Beau, stop pestering me."

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"Could you please let me calm down?"

"Don't force me to make a decision."

"When you made the decision earlier on, you didn't ask for my opinion."

"Please respect my will now, okay?"

Beau's last words were choked back by her.

There was a deathly silence between the two of them.

After a long time, Beau sighed and said with a wry smile, "I didn't expect... this to happen."

"You're right, I really... should respect your opinion."

He looked at her deeply again. "LY Group has fallen, and Elias is missing."

"In order to prevent him from targeting you, I will send someone to protect you."

"I won't appear...these few days"

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

Eliza stood where she was, looking at his somewhat lonely back. Her heart was slightly aching.

"I thought that my daughter would be as cool as before. She would beat him off if she didn't like him to follow her."

After Beau left for a long time, a middle-aged man's voice sounded behind Eliza.

Eliza frowned and subconsciously turned around.

On the rock behind the pavilion, Hamza sat there with indifferent eyes. He was full of noble spirit and arrogance, which made people glance at him sideways.

Seeing her turn around to look at him, he smiled faintly. "Why? You can't use all your martial arts skills against Beau?"

Chapter 274

Eliza looked at his face and couldn't help but laugh.

"Mr. Chapman."

Hamza hooked his lips, "Are you still calling me Mr. Chapman now?"

"Then what else should I call you? Dad?"

Eliza took a deep breath and sat down on the bench. She looked at Hamza coldly and said, "A father who plotted with others to frame his own daughter?"

"Sorry, I can't call you that."

"I would rather believe that my biological father is Luca, the drunkard man who has been living in the slums."

At the mention of Luca, Eliza frowned slightly.

She seemed to have not seen Luca for a long time.

Since Hamza appeared, Luca seemed to have evaporated from the world.

Thinking of this, she sighed.

Although after reconciling with Luca, the relationship between her and Luca had not been very good.

However, Luca did treat her as his own daughter.

He cared about her as much as the others' fathers cared about them.

The reason why he disappeared...

Eliza speculated that Luca was afraid that his existence would affect the reconciling between her and Hamza, so he chose not to show up.

Luca, as her adopted father, had already done this.

What about Hamza, her so-called biological father?

When he learned that she was his own daughter, the first thing he did was not reconcile with her but cheat her with Beau.

He was even willing to admit that Joye, the fake, was his biological daughter.

Faced with such Hamza, Eliza wasn't willing to admit that he was her father, nor was she willing to acknowledge him.

It was as if reuniting with him was a form of hurt and humiliation for her.

Hamza frowned. It was obvious that he had seen the resistance in Eliza's eyes.

He couldn't help but laugh. "You already hate me so much because of this?"

"Of course."

Eliza looked at him with a faint smile. "So you don't need to waste your time on me, Mr. Chapman."

"I know you are the same as others. You must be trying to persuade me to make peace with Beau and forgive him."

"But, you misjudged your position."

"I would rather listen to Luca's advice than listen to you."

"Who said I was going to persuade you?"

Hamza looked up at the sky and couldn't help but laugh.

"Don't you want to know why I have been missing for so many years?"

Eliza frowned and glanced at him.

Actually... she was not too interested in where he had gone or what he had done. 3

But she also wanted to know how he would persuade her in the future.

She looked up at him and said nothing.

Hamza closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Treating amnesia with extreme sadness... that is actually my experience."

"I am the same as you. My memory was washed away by drugs, and I couldn't remember the woman I love most in my life."

"Until I heard that she had become a vegetable and could never wake up..."

"I just got my memories of her back from the sorrow that went deep into my bones."

"After that, Beau came to me and said that he wanted to help you and me, and our family to get together again..."

He turned his head and said, "Beau made this decision partly because of me."

"So..."

He stared fixedly at Eliza's face. "I respect any of your decisions."

Eliza raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Chapman, do you know what I want to do?"

He shrugged his shoulders and smiled. "Perhaps, I know."

... ..

Eliza disappeared.

No matter how hard Beau tried, he could not find her.

In the entire Sage City, there was no record of Eliza's departure.

Before she left, she left Beau a letter.

She said that she needed to be quiet for a period of time, and after a period of time, if she was in a good mood, she would appear. **1**

The reason why she didn't bring three children was because she knew that whether it was the Braint, Demarion or Liliانا, they would always hope that their parents could make peace and would secretly reveal her position.

At the end of the letter, she drew a big smile.

"You don't have to search for me. As long as you sincerely reflect and take good care of the children, I will come back to you."

Beau locked himself in the study for an entire week.

Noah had brought his men to search all over Sage City, but they had not been able to find any news about her.

They found out that Elias had fled back to Krine.

At the same time, he stabbed Matthew and rescued Lucija by force. **2**

"Sir."

Noah stood in the study, quietly staring at the bearded man who had not left the house for a long time.

"Madam said that as long as you sincerely repent and take good care of the three children, she will come back sooner or later."

"You..."

"Do you want to stop being decadent?"

Beau closed his eyes, the smile on his lips grew more and more bitter.

"I'm not in the mood."

Noah sighed. "Sir."

"I've also thought about it during this period of time... Was your previous decision wrong?"


Eliza, who had no memory, was only secretly crying and secretly in pain.

But she treated him as good as before she lost her memory.

If he didn't let her regain her memory, then she would be the only one in pain.

But the current situation suggested that Madam was not upset and she even left alone.

But he was so decadent.

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"I don't regret it."

Beau took a deep breath and looked down at the documents on the table.

This was a piece of news from Krine.

In the past few days, a mysterious woman had come to Krine and started a martial arts school. She only accepted female students and taught the girls how to protect themselves.

The fee was very cheap, 0.20 dollars for every class.

Seeing that Beau was reading the news, Noah frowned. "Who brought this kind of news to your desk?"

He glanced at the news and scoffed at the woman's behavior in the news.

"0.20 dollars for a class. She can't even earn rent in a year, can she?"

"It's probably the daughter of a rich family who is joking with the girls from ordinary families."

Beau smiled and said, "Perhaps, she is really the daughter of a rich family."

After that, he turned on his computer and searched for the news on Wushu Pavilion.

In the video, the woman with an ugly birthmark was standing heroically in front of a group of girls, telling them the basics of self-defense.

Her voice was not pleasant and her face was ugly.

However, it made Beau's lips curl up.

He watched that video for five times.

Finally, he turned off the computer and looked at Noah.

"Pack up. Let's return to Krine."

Noah widened his eyes.

"Sir, are you... going back to Krine?"

"Are you going to stop looking for Madam?"

During this period of time, their people had already searched all the traffic records, and there was no news of Eliza leaving the Sage City.

He was sure that she was still in the Sage City.

Leave just like that... Were they going to stop looking for her?

"I'm not searching anymore."

Beau's lips curled up into a smile. "Return to Krine."

"I feel that this Wushu Pavilion is very meaningful."

"I want to invest in it."